

The Woman In the Window (Richard Berman/Buddy Mondlock)

The woman in the window is standing there again
Countless times I've seen her walking home at my day's end
I don't know what she's thinking, I wonder what she sees
Is she looking through the pane of glass or through her memories

A young girl sitting on a stoop is called in by her mother
A couple 'neath the street lamp all wrapped up in each other
A jet plane crawls across the sky and leaves a vapor trail
It's beacons blinking on and off as the light begins to fail

Call me home lover
Catch my fall angel
Take me in stranger

A picture in a frame is hanging in the room
How often does she look back at the handsome bride and groom?
So many years, so many thresholds crossed
The woman in the window knows what's gained and what's been lost

Call me home lover
Catch my fall angel
Take me in stranger

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

Call me home lover
Catch my fall angel
Take me in stranger

The woman in the window is looking back at me
The past is always present, so many memories
But now she disappears as I turn up the walk once more
The woman in the window is standing in our door

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