Through The Window Chris Cornell

The clouds that gathered turned to rain The candles on your sill burned out The weather on your face Turned to match the mood outside Reading through poems that you saved That make the gloomy hours make sense Or do they lose their power Em C With the yellowing of age C I saw you suffering Through a foggy window in the Rain When you thought no one was watching, yeah Going through your memories Like so many prisons to escape And become someone else Am With another face And another name No more suffering G You sold the best of yourself out On a chain of grey and white lies One syllable at a time You should have made them pay

G

```
A higher price
I saw you suffering
Through the cracked and dirty
Window pane,
I was ashamed that i was
Watching, yeah
Going through your imagination
Looking for a life you could
Create
                    Εm
And become somebody else, yeah
Am
With another face
With another name
No more suffering
Am
I wish that i could find a seed
And plant a tree that grows so high
So that i could climb
And harvest the ripe stars
For you and i to drink
And spit the ashes from our mouths
And put the grey back in the clouds
And send them packing with our bags
Of old regrets and sorrows
cause they don t do a thing but drag us down
So far down
The past is like a braided rope
```

Each moment tightly coiled inside

I saw you suffering Through the yellow window of a train Em With everybody watching, yeah Too tired for imagining That you could ever love somebody else D \mathbf{Em} From somewhere far away From another time From another place With another life Em And another face And another name And another name

No more suffering