

# Taylor Swift, I Look in People's Windows

I had died the tiniest death  
I spied the catch in your breath  
Out, out, out, out, out, out  
Northbound I got carried away  
As you boarded your train  
South, south, south, south, south, south  
A feather taken by the wind blowing  
I'm afflicted by the not knowing so

I look in people's windows  
Transfixed by rose golden glows  
They have their friends over to drink nice wine  
I look in people's windows  
In case you're at their table  
What if your eyes looked up and met mine  
One more time

You had stopped and tilted your head  
I still ponder what it meant  
Now, now, now, now, now, now  
I tried searching faces on streets  
What are the chances you'd be  
Downtown, downtown, downtown  
Does it feel alright to not know me?  
I'm addicted to the "if only"

So I look in people's windows  
Like I'm some deranged weirdo  
I attend Christmas parties from outside  
I look in people's windows  
In case you're at their table  
What if your eyes looked up and met mine  
One more time