07_JUD_05:28 The mother of Sisera looked out at a Window, and cried through the lattice, Why is his chariot [so] long in coming? why tarry the wheels of his chariots?

SON_02:09 My beloved is like a roe or a young hart. behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, showing himself through the lattice.

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