

# Au Revoir Simone, Dark Halls

When we got to Boston  
There was a TV in the room  
You were glowing purple, green, red, black and blue  
And the light in the night slammed the door

When we went downtown  
All the babies laughed, clapped at our jokes  
And when the doctor called it off  
You ran straight through the snow  
Shut your eyes to see, but you didn't see me

Down in the dark halls  
We knew that the stark walls said it all  
And for the first time  
I found the lines to a childhood memory:  
"We have the choice to breathe and it's gonna be me"

And you may think you lost it  
Take away, yes you may think you lost it  
Don't even wonder anymore  
Erase your mind, turn 'round and slowly walk away  
Slam the door

And you may think you lost it  
Take away, yes you may think you lost it  
Don't even wonder anymore  
Erase your mind, turn 'round and slowly walk away  
Slam the door