

Durutti Column, The Room

There's a room in this place
And the room is called heaven
Lights go out on me
Then I get to see
The room called heaven
The room called heaven
The face against the glass
Stand quietly in the dark
Dreaming of those shadows
In a room called heaven
The room called heaven
I feel the cold out there
Through the door and the wall
Now they're calling out my name
To take me to the room
A room called heaven
The room called heaven