Helloween, White Room

[Cream]

In the white room
With black curtains
Near the station
Black country roof
No gold pavements
Tired starlings
Silver horses
Ran down moonbeams
In your dark eyes
Dawn light smiles
On you leaving
My contentment

I'll wait in this place
Were the sun never shines
Wait in this places
Where the shadows
Run from themselves

You said no strings
Could secure you
At the station
Platform ticket
Restless diesels
Goodbye windows
I walked in
To such a sad time
At the staiton
As I walked out
Felt my own need
Just beginning

I'll wait in the queue
When the trains come back
Lie with you
Where the shadows
Run from themselves

At the party
She was kindness
In the hard crowd
Consolation
For the old wound
Now forgotten
Yellow tigers
Crouched in jungles
In her dark eyes
She's just dressing
Goodbye windows
Tired starlings

I'll sleep in this place
With the lonely crowd
Lie in the dark
Where the shadows
Run from themselves