## Lisa Loeb, This

in an open room that echos well, this is where i can tell you everything.

this is where i meet my muse, and it feeds me. and this is how i buy the sun, and it feeds me. this is why i burn this candle, i light it so that i can handle this.

you're so still, you're so safe, appear severe you are so nochalant.

i'm so still i'm so safe, appear severe, i am not.

this is where i meet my muse, and it feeds me. this is how i buy the sun, and it feeds me. i told david i won't die, and this is how i watch the sky. this is why i burn this candle, i light it so that i can handle this.

you're so still, you save face. try to erase all you feel inside.

stand still, i save face, i misplace all the feelings i can't hide.

of all the rooms I've loved before, it's you i love inside this room. they test me, can i train my evil eyes to see like they do - sometimes, sometimes, sometimes. of all the rooms I've loved before, it's you i love.

this is how i meet my muse.