

Room Eleven, Listen

My visions escape
As I try to open my, eyes
They close again
Are looking for a reason to start this day
But nothing seems to matter enough

Everything's heavy
Am I still alive?
I'm listening to people start their day
But it doesn't feel like my day, at all

And then I hear you song
Touches me the right way
Embraces me
Listening to your song
Awakes me

Staring at squares all day
With places I have never been
Hoping for a blackout to save me
But electricity keeps flowing
and I surrender

And then I hear you song
Touches me the right way
Embraces me
Listening to your song
Makes me fall in love

Slowly undressing
Trying to remember the day
Nothing worked with me
Not even the wind
When I drove home
If I drove home at all

And then I hear you "song"
Touches me the right way
Embraces me
Listening to your song
Give a meaning to my

whoooh

Listening to your song
Gives a meaning to my day