

# Days Of The New, The Shelf In The Room

The key is so distant  
I've opened doors  
Know when to listen  
know what to listen for, yeah  
The shelf in the room  
has been the way of holding me  
and letting me stay  
Kick me out  
let me go (go)  
I don't belong here no more  
A releasing sense  
of getting tired  
Hold myself, I can't hold myself  
The shelf in the room  
Has been the way of holding me  
and letting me stay  
The shelf in the room  
Has been so true  
I can hide in the shelf in the room  
Holding out (holding out), never hold in (never hold it out)  
Holding out (holding out), never hold  
Holding out (holding out), never hold in (never hold it out)  
Holding out (holding out), never hold  
Know when to listen  
Know what to listen for  
Believe in resistance  
Don't let them tell you anymore  
Is there anyway  
To get away  
Ask myself while I stay inside  
The shelf in the room  
Has been the way of holding me  
And letting me stay  
The shelf in the room  
has been so true  
I can hide in the shelf in the room  
Holding out (holding out), never hold in (never hold it out)  
Holding out (holding out), never hold  
Holding out (holding out), never hold in (never hold it out)  
Holding out (holding out), never hold  
Holding out (holding out), never hold in (never hold it out)  
Holding out (holding out), never hold  
Holding out (holding out), never hold in (never hold it out)  
Holding out (holding out), never hold  
Holding out (holding out), never hold in (never hold it out)  
Holding out (holding out), never hold  
The key is so distant  
I've closed my doors  
The shelf in the room  
Is rain waiting to pour