

White Room

Cream

1. In a white room with black curtains near the station
Blackroof country no gold pavements tired starlings
Silver horses run down moonbeams in your dark eyes
Dawnlight smiles on your leaving my contentment
I'll wait in this place where the shadows run from themselves
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2. You said no strings could secure you at the station
Platform ticket restless diesels goodbye windows
I walked into such a sad time at the station
As I walked out felt my own need just beginning
I'll wait in the queue whe the train come back
I'll wait for you where the shadows run from themselves
3. At the party she was kindness in the hard crowd
Consolation from 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