Room Goes Dark

Eli Young Band

The room filled with the stain of a hundred cigarettes
Sober through the haze, just one silhouette
Fumble with the keys in the door
But don't turn the light on
Don't turn the light on

We don't need to wait for our eyes to adjust
Yeah, we can see it all by the time we touch
The streetlight through the shutters may be all we need
Cause the more the room goes dark, the more of you I see

Dim lit, the room black, we can keep those candles out
Shapes, we paint a map, where this is going now
A novel worth of words I wanna say
But don't turn the light on
Don't turn the light on

We don't need to wait for our eyes to adjust
Yeah, we can see it all by the time we touch
The streetlight through the shutters may be all we need
Cause the more the room goes dark, the more of you I see

Sun breaks cracks in closed blinds
We never once closed our eyes

We don't need to wait for our eyes to adjust
Yeah, we can see it all by the time we touch
The streetlight through the shutters may be all we need
Cause the more the room goes dark, the more of you I see
The more I see
Yeah, the more I see

In the dark, in the night, dim lit and closed eyes
In the black, when we touch, streetlight's more than enough
The more I see
Yeah, the more I see