

## This

Lisa Loeb

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

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.