

## The Low Hum

Moby

Here I am alone in this empty room  
No sign of living here  
I hear the muffled conversation of the neighbors through the wall  
A strand of lights hangs on the window  
But I can't help myself, I'm in love with this isolation

The city shimmers, our life the low hum  
And all that glitters may be gold  
In the sidewalks  
In the sky light  
In the spaces,  
When it starts  
Breathe it in and slowly the low hum  
The low hum

Like a tourist in some strange hotel,  
No time for worrying, my little safety cell I 'm within.  
Here I am alone in this empty room  
No sign of living here  
I'll be making conversation in the spaces through the wall  
A strand of lights hangs on the window  
But I can't help myself, I'm in love with this isolation.