

# The House, The Street, The Room

Gentle Giant

The room and street are known only to me and a few  
I won't tell nobody  
A place to meet where no-one can tell you what to do  
I won't tell nobody  
Here  
Awake in sleep  
Together

My time is spent in chains and confusion in my head  
I don't tell nobody  
I keep my pains and swallow the harsh tears that I shed  
I don't tell nobody  
Here  
In reverie  
Together

I find escape in the street, in the house, in the room  
I become somebody  
I cast my die and leave all my troubles in the room  
I become somebody  
Here  
Awake in sleep  
Together