

## White Room

The Guess Who

In a white room with black curtains  
Near the stations black roof country  
No gold pavements tired starlings  
Silver horses ran down moonbeams

In your dark eyes dawn-light smiled  
On you leaving my contentment  
I'll wait in this place where the sun never shines  
Wait in this place where the shadows run from themselves

You said no things could secure you  
At the station platform tickets  
Restless diesels goodbye windows  
In 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 when the trains come back  
Lie with you where the shadows run from themselves

At the party she was kindness  
In the hard crowd consolation for the old wounds  
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 life in the dark  
Where the shadows run from themselves