

# Hotel Corridors

Låpsley

I step out of the lift onto a sea of faded carpet  
I left all of my shit so I could start again  
I'm faced with every picture reflecting  
I always had my key rejected  
(I'm faced with every picture reflecting)

Still trying to find my number  
Still trying to find my room  
It's a cautionary tale of youth  
And I'm running through  
Hotel corridors  
Hotel corridors

I'm running  
I'm running  
I'm running  
I'm running

I make a big decision on a whim  
I'm lost in the maze but there's life without him  
Roll another dice, give the wheel a spin  
Roll onto the next, I'm okay and it's happening  
I'm feeling good and I'm hopeful  
I'm looking in and my soul's full  
(I'm feeling good and I'm hopeful)

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It's a cautionary tale of youth  
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Hotel corridors  
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I'm running  
I'm running  
I'm running  
I'm running

I'm running  
I'm searching  
I'm running  
I'm learning

I 'm running  
I 'm searching  
I 'm running  
I 'm learning