

# Locked in a Room

Oren Lavie

Locked in a room with a sink and a broom  
And the walls are all white  
But you think it's alright  
'Cause a wonderful picture of a bridge  
Which is covered in frost  
And a man comes across

Locked in a room that is nothing but walls  
And you search for a chair  
But there's nothing at all  
And the one thing you find when you look at the floor  
Is a key, but there isn't a door

Now that you're locked in a room  
There is room to assume  
You are there for a cause  
You're not sure what it was  
When you're locked in a room

Locked within a room of memory  
Locked within a room you stand  
Locked up away with no light of day  
Locked in a room you begin  
To find your way out  
You find your way in

Locked in a room with your memory far  
You don't know where it is  
But you know where you are  
In the dark of a room with a wall out of which  
Comes a lamp, but there isn't a switch

Locked in a room it is small it is not  
It is empty and cold so you fill it with thoughts  
Of a wonderful nature, and various sizes you doubt  
You could think your way out

Now that the room 'cause you're locked  
And the moon is not lock and nobody's speaking  
The silence is ticking  
When you're locked in a room

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Locked within a room you stand  
Locked up away with no light of day  
Locked in the room you begin  
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Comes across