

## In That Room

Paatos

Someone is whispering  
In That Room  
I know that voice  
From some place old

We were so beautiful  
That day before the storm  
Why so cold?

I'm digging  
To see what I will be  
When I reach the deepest end  
What's waiting

Is perhaps nothing at all  
Just a distant kind of chill

Someone keeps whispering  
In that room  
I know that voice  
To be my own

We were so beautiful  
That day before the storm  
Why so cold?