

You Can Hear The Room

Piano Magic

You can hear the room
On these long, winter nights
If you'd just, if you'd just
If you'd just be quiet
Beneath the word
There's the whisper of pipes
There's the stretch of the wood
There's the chink of the light

And the wires conduct
And the water runs down to the sea
But stay away from the drink
Stay away from the diaries

It doesn't matter
It does not matter