

"The Room"

Writer; Tommy Roe

Well I've got to know,
Just how I stand.
Why did you leave me like this.
I just don't understand.
I'm writing this letter.
So please write me soon.
In care of the room.

Yes send me your letter.
Send it by mail.
The postman can find my **door**,
Yes he's never failed.
Though my letters are few.
I expect one from you.
In care of the room.

(Spoken)

Yes.. I received your letter.
But she says to me.
I'm sorry, but I can't make you feel any better..
For... I'll never return to you.
No matter what you **say or do**.
In the shadow's of your room.

Well now that I know.
Just how she feels.
I'll leave all my memories
In the shadows and chills,
Of that one lonely letter.
Addressed to me there.
In care of the room.

copyright 2010