

# Room Eleven, Listen

My visions escape  
As I try to open my, eyes  
They close again  
Are looking for a reason to start this day  
But nothing seems to matter enough

Everything's heavy  
Am I still alive?  
I'm listening to people start their day  
But it doesn't feel like my day, at all

And then I hear you song  
Touches me the right way  
Embraces me  
Listening to your song  
Awakes me

Staring at squares all day  
With places I have never been  
Hoping for a blackout to save me  
But electricity keeps flowing  
and I surrender

And then I hear you song  
Touches me the right way  
Embraces me  
Listening to your song  
Makes me fall in love

Slowly undressing  
Trying to remember the day  
Nothing worked with me  
Not even the wind  
When I drove home  
If I drove home at all

And then I hear you "song"  
Touches me the right way  
Embraces me  
Listening to your song  
Give a meaning to my

whooh

Listening to your song  
Gives a meaning to my day