

White Room

Jack Bruce & Robin Trower

In a white room
With black curtains
Near the stations
Black roof country
No gold pavements
Tired starlings
Silver horses
Ran down moonbeams
In your dark eyes
Dawn light smiles
On you leaving
My contentment...And I'll wait in this place
Where the sun never shines
Wait in this place
Where the shadows run from themselves
You said no strings
Could secure you
At the station
Platform tickets
Restless diesels
Goodbye windows
I walked into
Such a sad time
At the station
As I walked out
Felt my own need
Just beginningAnd I'll wait in the queue
As the trains come back
Lie in the dark
Where the shadows run from themselves
At the party
She was kindness
In the hard crowd
Consolation
For the old wounds
Now forgotten
Yellow tigers
Crouched in jungles
In your dark eyes
She's just dressing
Goodbye windows
Tired starlingsAnd I'll wait in this place

With the lonely crowd
Lie in the dark
Where the shadows run from themselves

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>