

"This Room"

V 1

You left a candle burning
when you locked me in this room,
my love all torn and stretched across
your broken, antique loom.
And what it is that traps me here,
tonight I cannot tell.
My senses are held captive-
enchanted by your spell.

V 2

This room, it has no windows,
and the door cannot be seen.
The floor is bare and frozen,
and the ceiling's painted green.
The candlelight casts shadows
that are feeding on my fears.
The walls are creeping toward me,
holding secrets you can't hear.

CH

This room is one of many
you've hidden in your heart-
a place to store the damaged dreams
with which you cannot part.
I live a life of service
in a cold and vaulted tomb,
I'm praying you'll remember me
and free me from this room.

V 3

The candle's burning low now,
and the darkness wants control.
I could have had salvation;
instead I sold my soul.
I hear you crying through the walls
but dare not call your name.
This room requires silence,
and for that I am to blame.

(repeat chorus)

Lyrics by Jason Spraggins, 4/2012

Music by Brad Warren