THE ROOM

When I'm inside this room
I don't feel like I'm on my own
Even if the truth is I'm all alone
Maybe it's because the space that wraps me to the bone

The bed feels so right in my back I feel so relaxed Especially when I'm lying in my stomach My dreams never stop

The room isn't that cold nor warm
I don't need to hug myself with my arms
It feels like I'm holding your hand
The room seems like to understand

I need lots of rest And it provides me a mind at peace This is what my heart likes best Preparing for the day we face to face

I want to see your eyes meets mine To see if it reads like the old time Then I'll admit to you That I love you so...