

Corley Al

"Square Rooms"

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Thinking in square rooms, a human without illusions,

sad strains on a sad face, is that we've come to?

Is the world bold, this love old,

moving nowhere, and it's gonna cold,

the wind stops, the clouds go, we're all alone.

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, I know, I can see those -

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, I know, I can see those -

I can feel those, I can see those -

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, square rooms,

oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, square rooms.

They don't listen, they don't care if a man is in despair.

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, square rooms...

Walks long and long clears the vision of one with one,
and

you still move me, you undo me like you've always
done.

But I realize now we've not made you out of words now,

Just you and me, just you and me until the end of time.

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, I know, I can see those...

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, square rooms... (repeated three times

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