

Attraction Fairground

"Dark Halls"

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When we got to Boston
There was a TV in the room
You were glowing
Purple, green, red, black and blue
And the light
In the night
Slammed the door

And when we went downtown
All the babies laughed, clapped at our jokes
And when the doctor
Called it off you ran straight through the snow
Shut your eyes to see
But you didn't see me

Down in the dark halls
We knew that the stark walls said it all
And for the first time
I found the lines to a childhood memory:
"We have a choice
To breathe
And it's gonna be me"

And you may think you lost it
Take away
Yes you may think you lost it
Don't even wonder anymore
Erase your mind, turn round and slowly walk away
Slam the door

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