

Eric Clapton

"In A White Room"

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In a white room with black curtains in the station

blackroof country no go pavements
tired starlings

silver horses
burnt out moonbeams in your dark eyes

done like smile on your evening by contentments!

I'll wait in this place

where the sun never shines!
Waiting this place

where the shadows run from themselves!

You said: "No strings could secure you at the station!"
Platform tickets
restless diesels
good bye windows!
I walked into such a sad time at the station.
I saw walked out
an' my old knee just beginning!

I wait in the gneue when the trains come back

I wait of you when the shadows run from themselves!

At the party she was kindness in the heartthrong.
Consolation in the old room now forgotten.
Yellow tigers frostm' jungles in the dark eyes.
Keep just pressing
goodbye windows tired starling.

I sleep in this place with the lonely crowd.
Lay in the dark where the shadows run
from themsleves.

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