

## **Gabe Bondoc**

### **"Dorm Room"**

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There's the chair  
That sat next to the wall that I leaned on  
In the heat of it all, I said a few things  
As I stared at the lamp  
Oh, the bulb was burnt out  
And all the spares were out

I can still feel  
The way the wall paper peeled, I tore a piece of it off  
And I let it fall to the floor with a tear  
You wet the room, it was white  
Like the snow in the globe on your dresser

I think I left a piece of my heart  
In your dresser  
In case you wanna start over (x3)  
I think I left a piece of my heart  
In the dresser, in the dresser

There's the spot  
Where you said what you said  
With your hand on your foot sitting at the foot of the  
bed  
They were strong words  
Strong like the wood of the door frame  
Chipped from the day that you moved in

I could hear you  
It's just the light from the window  
Distractingly casted, a peculiar shadow  
A tear  
You wet the room, it was white  
Like the snow in the globe on your dresser

I think I left a piece of my heart  
In your dresser  
In case you wanna start over (x3)  
I think I left a piece of my heart  
In the dresser, in the dresser

In the room where it all began  
It's only fitting that it has to end

In the room where it all began

It's only fitting this is where it ends

Oh

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