

Klf "The White Room"

Visit "[The White Room](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Spanna noo na noo na ne na naho
Spanna noo na ne ne naho
Spa noo na naho
Noo na naho
Noo na naho
Spa noo na naho

Spanna noo na noo na noo na naho
Spanna noo na noo na nehhey
Spa noo na nehhey

Noo na naho
Noo na naho
Spanna noo na noo na ne na naho
Spanna noo na ne ne naho

[more spa na noo ne na noo things]

Talk to me, talk to me
If you want to know the things we see
Then step inside our skins
The white room, the white room
We spin, we turn, watch and wait
As the world just creeps on bye
The white room, the white room
Ooohhaaa
Talk to me, talk to me
Far below, a small boat sails,
Catching fish from the sea.
The white room, the white room
We climb the mountain,
Feel the wind,
We climbed to touch the stars.
The white room, the white room
Ooohhaaa

The white room, the white room

[more spetta na noo ne na noo things]

The white room, the white room
The white room, the white room

[more spetta na noo ne na noo things]
The white room, the white room

Visit [Klf](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.