## Room Eleven "Forgot The Name"

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I'm collecting emptiness Fill the gaps with it Just like the rest Want things I don't need Pile them up

Going places I've seen before There must be more But I stand in line to see the view

I forgot the name And the sound Of the simple things That made me spin around

I don't really go that far Just as far as I can see No time for stories Headlines will do

Will I ever have enough? What is it I really need? Could it be love? Where did I put it? Where did it go?

I forgot the name
And the sound
Of the simple things
That made me spin around
I forgot the name
And the sound
Of the simple things
That make me spin around

I don't want to hum - I want to sing
I don't want to eat - I want to taste
I don't want to smile - I want to laugh
I don't want to whisper - I want to shout
I don't want to walk - I want to run
I don't want to listen - I want to hear you say my name

I forgot the sound
Of you saying it
I forgot it
I forgot it
I forgot it
How you used to make me spin around… around… around

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