## Wade Bowen "The Room"

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(Chris Waters/Tom Shapiro)

When I pull in the drive where your car used to be It doesn't hurt me like it used to I can walk through the door, and not wonder anymore Where you are, like I used to I can go down the hall, see the pictures on the wall And not miss you But I just can't bring myself to go into..

The room
Where I spent every night with you
And the light of the moon
Came through the window
And I held you
We were so close
And it's just too soon
For me to go into the room

I'd remember too much if I opened that door
And I'm not sure if I could face it
The bed's emptiness would remind me you're with
Someone else, and I couldn't take it
So, I sleep on the couch in our living room now
Since our love died
'Cause I'm still not ready yet to go inside...

Where I spent every night with you And the light of the moon Came through the window And I held you We were so close And it's just too soon

For me to go into the room

The room

Where the light of the moon Came through the window And I held you We were so close And it's just too soon

## For me to go into the room

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