

Loeb Lisa**"This"**

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In an open room that echoes well this is where I can tell
you

everything.

This is where I meet my muse and it feeds me.

This is how I buy the sun and it feeds me.

This is why I burn this candle I light it so that I can
handle this.

You're so still

You're so safe

Appear severe

You are so nonchalant.

I'm so still

I'm so safe

Appear severe

I am not.

This is where I meet my muse and it feeds me.

This is how I buy the sun, and it feeds me.

I told David I won't die, and this is how I watch the sky,

That is why I burn this candle, I light it so that I can
handle this.

You're so still,

You save face.

Try to erase all you feel inside.

Stand still,

I save face,

I misplace all the feelings I can't hide.

Of all the rooms I've loved before it's you I love inside
this room

They test me can I train my evil eye to see like they do -

Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes.

Of all the rooms I've loved before,

It's you I love.

This is how I meet my muse

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