

The Swifts "Greyest Room"

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

In the greyest room,
Where we come alive,
And our phobias rest,
So we can spend the night,
Having conversations,
I won't ever remember,
Cause they seem so smooth,
When we don't intend them,
To be as great,
As in the movie you saw,
Where a boy meets girl
And they sleep in his yard,
And she gets up,
In a winter morning,
And wakes him up,
And he gets her a blanket.

I need to sleep.

In the hollow streets,
Of dim-lighted bricks,
Where a charming man,
Sits next to me,
And tells the story,
Of joy and letdown,
Of lucid breakdown,
And contempt liars.
And it take me back,
To when we came alive,
When we smoke and drank,
Always by your side,
Driving aimlessly,
Through haunting sideroads,
With nothing to say
But nothing to hide from.

Come, to me, you see,
my dreams of you are fading.
My heart for you is sinking.

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