

Tim O'Brien

"Five Rooms"

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I live in five rooms, but they don't feel like home
Since our dreams are shattered by two hearts made of
stone
Sittin' in the livin' room don't feel like livin' to me
Drownin' in a flood of memories

Chorus: Five rooms, five rooms
Full of hope when love blooms
Now it's empty as a tomb
Livin' in these five rooms

I don't go in the kitchen, it's a wasteland to me
A place for dirty dishes and forgotten recipes
I don't sleep in the bedroom, now I'm all alone
The bed's too big, the nights go on too long

Chorus: Five rooms, five rooms
Full of hope when love blooms
Now it's empty as a tomb
Livin' in these five rooms
I stop at the spare room while walkin' through the night
Mournin' for the love we both cast aside
In the glare of the bathroom mirror's reflection
I pray for some faint light of direction

Chorus: Five rooms, five rooms
Full of hope when love blooms
Now it's empty as a tomb
Livin' in these five rooms

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