

## Flat Standing Rooms

Thirsty spots on the floor  
A turning lock, a closing door  
Echoing the taste of loss  
On blank stairs in flat standing rooms

The cadence flows reflecting course  
Foreign courts ride a rocking horse  
Bending rules on broken bets  
On blank stairs in flat standing rooms

In a space I share with you  
You're not there as I step through  
Out of time my voice is found  
Waking up is looking down

Searching for that lasting bliss  
Resting in a place that's missed  
The deepest holes 'round happiness  
On blank stairs in flat standing rooms

Up or down and passing by  
Hope is how to touch the sky  
In flat standing rooms

