

Return

When it's night,
And I have to,
This is the room I come back to.

When it's raining
And there is no other shelter,
This is the room I come back to.

When there's love
I sometimes bring somebody here
If they want to, or ask to.

Whether it's necessity
Or because I like to,
This is the room I come back to.

One day I'll never leave this room
Or I'll leave it for good
And lock the door to one last view.

Until that time comes
And I do,
This is the place I come back to.