

Room 1904

Information Society

You're waiting
For me to see you
Hoping for something grander to lift you high

You're shining
I'm hearing
A beacon
The sound of your heart
Half-asleep I reach out and pull you near

And when you have me to yourself you give me your story
A story from back when you still had wings

And though it's hollow
We follow
And we'll never love anymore
Although we follow
And wallow
In room nineteen-oh-four

Awaken
To pain about you
Our fragile story shatters in the light of day

Dreaming
Mistaken
It's breaking
A tale about me
And I know I'll never be in love again

And when I have you to myself I give you my story
A story of myself in human form

And though it's hollow
We follow
And we'll never love anymore
Although we follow
And wallow
In room nineteen-oh-four

And though it's hollow
We follow
And we'll never love anymore
Apesar eu falo
Em São Paulo
In room nineteen-oh-four
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