

Room With A View

In my room
There are no clocks
No phones, no televisions
In my room
You wouldn't find me
I make my own decisions
In my room

Letting go of baggage from the past
All the needless pain that shouldn't last
Different thoughts they come and leave my mind
Picking up the pieces left to find

In my room
Here on my own
I keep my focus on me
In my room
No stairs, no ladder
My mind's the only key
In my room

Letting go of baggage from the past
All the needless pain that shouldn't last
Different thoughts they come and leave my mind
Picking up the pieces left to find

When I need a place to breathe
I'm falling deep inside of me
And I know a light shines through
In every single moment's view

In my room
In my room
I keep my focus on me
My mind's the only key
I keep my focus on me
My mind's the only key