

## Dark Halls

Au Revoir Simone

When we got to Boston  
There was a TV in the room  
You were glowing  
Purple, green, red, black and blue  
And the light  
In the night  
Slammed the door

And when we went downtown  
All the babies laughed, clapped at our jokes  
And when the doctor  
Called it off you ran straight through the snow  
Shut your eyes to see  
But you didn't see me

Down in the dark halls  
We knew that the stark walls said it all  
And for the first time  
I found the lines to a childhood memory:  
"We have a choice  
To breathe  
And it's gonna be me"

And you may think you lost it  
Take away  
Yes you may think you lost it  
Don't even wonder anymore  
Erase your mind, turn round and slowly walk away  
Slam the door

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