

# White Room (Quiet)

Waylon Jennings

In the white room with black curtains in the station  
Black roof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings  
Silver horses, brightening moonbeams in your dark eyes  
Dawn light smiles on you leaving my contentment I'll wait in this place where the sun never shines  
Wait in this place where the shadows run from themselves You said no strings could secure you in the station  
Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows  
I walked into such a sad time at the station  
As I walked out felt my own need just beginning  
I'll wait in this place where the sun never shines  
Lie with you where the shadows run from themselves  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>