

# In the Bathroom

## Yowler

Alone in the bathroom  
Filled with love  
Four fluorescent lights  
In the doleges (?) of the night  
To be so full and surrounded  
By breathing bodies  
And only  
Holding what's mine  
Having one, mine,  
And it's not offering anything  
No help of any kind  
Sliding doors  
Signal something  
The end of a song  
The end of outpouring  
And until the smile  
for forever  
Don't put your hand in my vision  
I cannot bear the weight  
And I am in the bathroom  
And I am already done for  
For the next few days

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>