The Low Hum

Moby

Here I am alone, this empty room No sun is living here I hear the muffled conversation Of the neighbor, through the wallA strand of light hangs on the window But I can't help myself I'm in love with this isolationThe city shimmers, our life the low hum And all that glitters may be gone And the sun walks in the sky light In the spaces, when it startsRaining in and slowly the low hum A low humLike a tourist in some strange hotel No time for worrying, My little safety, so I will liveHere I am, alone, this empty room No sun is living here I'll be making conversation In the spaces ?A strand of light hangs on the window And I can't help myself I'm in love with this isolation

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