

# Of The Room

dredg

White cloth, black napkins, wood chairs, surround me  
Wood tables, foggy signs, in front with no lies  
Night falls beneath candle light  
Cast shadows, incense fragrance  
From the corner of the room  
Cloudy senses, stale light below, beneath  
Night falls beneath candle light  
White squalls beneath winter skies  
Night falls beneath winter skies  
White squalls beneath winter skies  
A faceless crowd of elderly beings  
Roses sprouting, yellow glow  
With sound conscience into the night, beneath  
Night falls beneath candle light  
White squalls beneath winter skies

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