The Family Room

The Williams Brothers

The house is dark
Everyone is fast asleep
And Iâ€™m climbing down the stairs
to all the secrets that we keep
In my dreams I go
to that place in time
Still looking for something
that Iâ€™ve yet to find

What canâ€™t you talk about?
I hear you scream and shout
Through the ceiling and the floor
I want to work it out
See through the shadows of doubt
And whatâ€™s behind the door
in the family room

I look outside my window
See you in the falling snow
Youâ€™re staking on the thin ice
So close to the blackness below
And I look into the eyes
The same eyes as mine
Still dreaming of something
that you left behind

What canâ€™t you talk about?
I hear you scream and shout
Through the ceiling and the floor
I want to work it out
See through the shadows of doubt
And whatâ€™s behind the door
in the family room

I feel the ties between us
Have grown up like a vine
Like the patters on the wall
we are intertwined
But as I cut the roses
tomorrow they will bloom

and finally clear the air
in the family room

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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