

South facing room

The south facing room is brighter and warmer
In autumn and winter, in spring and in summer
In seasons of darkness and in moments of gloom
You know, I stand in the south facing room – oh yeah!

The south facing room is always inviting
Even when my life is less than exciting
When meaningless thoughts and adversity loom
I wait in the south facing room

The south facing room kind of brings me alive
When monotonous days are hard to survive
I was woven with purpose in the depths of the womb
And I've got hope in the south facing room – oh yeah!

The south facing room has seen sadness and mirth
The highs and the lows of my days on this earth
And as I await the grave and the tomb
You know, I treasure the south facing room

The south facing room kind of reminds me of home
The more I will cherish the further I roam
Well, the past is now waning like the light of the moon
That has brightened my south facing room

The south facing room – metaphorically clear
Reveals to my heart that heaven is near
One day I'm gonna live - I'm gonna leave this cocoon!

For ever in south facing rooms, forever.....