

A Muse

All

In the night, black thoughts, alone
I sit by the bed and dream
I drink in memories
Some make me smile
Some make me scream
And the music comes out
And I feel so many things
Searching for the word

And solitude calls me from afar
For a boy and his thoughts are never truly alone
In blackness

By the light of this black lamp
I lie on the bed and scam
I'm drowning in memories
Some make me smile
Some make me dream
And the music comes out
And I feel so many things
Searching for the word