

My mind is bleak and toneless are these walls  
Moments are passing by like trains that never stop  
I think without a thought but somehow I think after all  
The breath of nightly calm would cure my tumbling heart  
You'd be frightened if you were here  
To embrace my life - has to sear  
The shore remains unmoved  
By those rousing cries that are flirting with sleep  
I've wandered to find  
But still, still I'm not there  
A journey so infinite  
And still, still I'm not there  
You'd be frightened if you were here  
To encourage - life has to sear