```
My world at night,
Is as quiet as can be.
A self imposed solitude,
isn't half as bad as it seems.
But lord I sit tonight, and I dream of somebody.
Who in the world could it be?
Suddenly,
I'm nowhere that I want to be.
Suddenly,
You're the only thing I see.
Suddenly,
I'm leaving you right next to me
Young deductive thinkers,
And university drinkers,
Living while I stow away,
In my studio I sit here ticking [?].
I cant remember when,
I saw something through to it end.
Where in the world could that be?
Suddenly,
I'm nowhere that I want to be.
Suddenly,
You're the only thing I see.
Suddenly,
I'm leaving you right next to me
```