

## All "A Muse"

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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 dream  
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

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