Longfellow "Rowena's Theme"

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Everything is through,
Down these halls,
Into walls,
Out in skies so blue.
Too dumb to figure out,
Just where to go...

And if you've narrowed it down to three: You've got yourself, No one else, And of course, there's me. I never wanted to say, I told you so...

Sorry if I awoke you.

Well, I didn't mean to trespass through your dreams, You should be thankful anyway, You might not wake up someday. Oh well, that's just the way it goes.

A loss of words is fine,
Just make sure,
When your down,
You've still got your mind.
And then, at least, you'll still will get some respect.

And still you don't believe, What you do, What you think, Even what you see. That's what comes with loneliness, I guess.

Sorry if I awoke you.

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