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 wordAnd 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 scram 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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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