

# All, A Muse

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 scam  
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