

# Night Song

## Jon Schmidt

Summer, not a bit of breeze  
Neon signs are shining through the tired trees  
Lovers walking to and fro  
Everyone has someone and a place to go  
Now listen, hear the cars go past  
They don't even see me plying by so fast  
Moving, going who knows where?  
Only thing I know is I'm not going there  
Where do you go, when you feel  
That your brain is on fire?  
Where do you go, when you don't even know  
What it is you desire?  
Listen, laughter everywhere  
Hear it, life is in the air  
As the night comes and the town awakes  
Sound of children calling and the squeal of brakes  
Music but a lonely song  
When you can't help wondering where do I belong?

Lyrics provided by  
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