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?

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