Quarter Past Two

The Sound

Quarter past two and I'm on my own
Everybody's in their separate homes
I sit in silent isolationEmpty rooms give me space to think
Push my thoughts right to the brink
Sitting so still 'cause there's nowhere to run
Nowhere to runSometimes I feel there's nothing new
Sometimes I feel there's so much to do
Sometimes I feel I've almost got a clue
Most times I'm lonely and I don't know
For whoCrisis rising at the quarter hour
Over walls of darkness the moon glowers
The buzz and blur of far off cars fades out
Alone, my self possessions
I'm torn apart by self obsession
I need someone else to think aboutSometimes I feel there's nothing new
Sometimes I feel there's so much to do
Sometimes I feel I've almost got a clue
Most times I'm lonely and I don't know
For who
For who
For who
For who
...Quarter past two and I'm on my own
Everybody's in their separate homes
I sit in silent isolation
Empty rooms give me space to think
Push my thoughts right to the brink
Sitting so still 'cause there's nowhere to run
I got nowhere to runSometimes I feel there's nothing new
Sometimes I feel there's so much to do
Sometimes I feel I've almost got a clue
Most times I'm lonely and I don't know
For who
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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