

## NIGHT

Am I in the music?  
Or is the music in me?  
Am I crying?  
Or am I laughing?

If I love everyone,  
Why am I so alone?  
If I am so desired,  
Why am I so alone?  
If I am so beautiful,  
Why am I so alone?  
They regard me as a masterpiece.

My soul is twitching,  
She wants to leave me,  
Just like everyone else.  
The world is fading,  
I am alone awake in the darkness.

I am alone, but I keep drinking.  
I drink the spirit, while the flesh rots.