

# Something Somewhere

Duncan Sheik

Still you're near.  
Still you call.  
The fears and sighs, I hear them all.

Like those Christmas times,  
When we would not sleep,  
Just lay there warm and proud --  
All your wishes for something somewhere...

And it's never far -- oh, what all we were.  
But all that's changing now.  
All your wishes for something somewhere.

Through this different town,  
With its different streets,  
Still the thought of you.

(Instrumental)

And what's left behind -- when each evening ends?  
Roads to where we've been?  
All your wishes...

(Instrumental)

All your wishes for something somewhere

(Instrumental)