Late At Night

Between eight and half past seven This place is awful quiet Have to do my shoppin' Take care of my diet. I run around in circles And never see a soul.

Late at night Early in the morning light You can see see them all. Late at night Early in the morning light You can feel feel them all.

Wonder what they're doing This hour of the day. What will be their temper And what will be their pay

Is there another meeting 'bout How to change the world? Late at night

Maywood