The night is restless
But no dream's in sight
And the sounds have no beginnings or ends
And their glow is not a light

The walls turn into waterfalls
With water made of thoughts that call
"It's not OK to tip the glass
Don't make a noise or shed a tear
You're not the only one that's things have changed now we are h
ere"

We are not the king and queen
What we are ties in between
The blankets that you've never seen
But over you are spread

"We are here" the voices sing
"We are here" the echo thunders
"Yes we are" the doorbell rings
"Here we are and here in numbers"

The others came in from the hall
And thoughts with voices start to call
"It's not OK to tip the glass
Or smile too long or shed a tear
You're not alone the way you thought
Things have changed now we are here"