I can feel your presence, in the middle of the night. I share the sadness, when you are feeling contrite.

I can see your face, drowning in the din of the crowd. I absorb the sound, when you are crying out loud.

I don't know who you are. I don't know who you are. I don't know who you are. I don't know who you are.

when there are no reasons, I will not approve, dare think me aloof, but know, I'm not alone.

where there is no truth,
I can never believe,
dare make me grieve,
but know, I will not moan.

your mind the beacon that guides me, when I'm lost I know I will find you. through the fire that consumes me, you will know that I'm lost alone too.

I'm lost alone too.