

5 o'clock and a fire escape symphony,  
Spilling out across the road and the square,  
And the sky's the same as your own, do you think of me?  
Do the parks, and trees, and the leaves, reach you, there?  
After the rain, in the lonely hours he haunts me, calling out,  
Again and again.

Sophia, Sophia, I'm burning, I'm burning.  
It's a fire, it's a fire, I cannot put out,  
Sophia, Sophia, I'm learning that some things,  
I can't go without and one of them is him.

And now I walk these streets like a stranger in my home town,  
Learn the language, form the words when I speak,  
But he changed me, I'm his ghost since he came around,  
And now I count the hours and the days in the weeks.

Passion and silence,  
Every word, every line, a measure,  
It's the science of the soul,  
And his books, they breathe a reason and now I want to know...

Sophia, Sophia, I'm burning, I'm burning,  
It's a fire, it's a fire, I cannot put out,  
Sophia, Sophia, I'm learning that some things,  
I can't go without and one of them is him.

You, with your new born eyes,  
Have you ever loved a man like I love him?  
Do you hurt but still feel alive, like never before?  
Oh, Sophia, Sophia.

Sophia, Sophia, I'm burning, I'm burning,  
It's a fire, it's a fire, I cannot put out,  
Sophia, Sophia, I'm learning that some things,  
I can't go without and one of them is him.