

## They

Wyrd

Things are different at night  
They are waiting just out of sight  
Faces in the window of an empty house  
Whispers echoing through silent halls

Alone  
Never alone  
Alone  
Never again  
Alone  
They'll never leave me  
Alone  
They'll never let me be

Things are different at night  
They are waiting outside the light  
Reflection in the mirror. Not mine  
Thoughts inside my head. Not mine