

# Night Song

Nina Simone

Summer  
Not a bit of breeze  
Neon signs are shining  
Through the tired trees

Lovers  
Walking to and fro  
Every one has someon  
And a place to go

Now listen  
Hear the clouds go past  
They don't even see me  
Flying by so fast

Moving  
Going who knows where  
Only thing I know is  
I'm not going there

Where do you go  
When you feel that your brain is on fire?  
Where do you go  
When you don't even know what it is you desire

Listen  
Laughter everywhere  
Hear it  
Life is in the air

And night comes  
And the town awakes  
Sound of children calling  
And the squeal of brakes

Music  
By the lonely sung  
When you can't help wondering  
Where do I belong?