

Nobody's Around

(1995)

Have you listened to the sound?
Have you heard those stark and endless moments?
Nobody's around
The silence so thick with longing
To hear his bated breath up close
Feel his eager heart beating with yours
Polyrhythms as you love

Have you turned three sixty degrees around and found
Nobody anywhere in sight?
Despite your ongoing earnest prayers
Nobody cares
Reached your arms in the air
In all directions
Screamed at the top of your lungs
Pleading please send you someone to love
But nobody comes
Your futile voice is the only sound
Nobody's around