

# Icehouse, At Night

Sunk deep in the night  
I sink in the night  
Standing alone underneath the sky  
I feel the chill of ice  
On my face  
I watch the hours go by  
The hours go by...  
You sleep  
Sleep in a safe bed  
Curled and protected  
Protected from sight  
Under a safe roof  
Deep in your house  
Unaware of the changes at night  
At night  
I hear the darkness breathe  
I sense the quiet despair  
Listen to the silence  
At night  
Someone has to be there  
Someone has to be there  
Someone must be there