

# The Leavers (I) Wake Up In Music

Marillion

We are the Leavers  
And the road rolls beneath us  
We sleep as we're driven  
We arrive before dawn  
We wait in grey truck-stops  
For the night to release us  
Then slip in from ring-roads  
And our work starts again

Unloading our cargo  
The thrills of the night  
Our boxes of noises  
Our boxes of light  
We are parties that travel  
Movies that move  
Jokes that span fields  
Conversations that chatter  
From one town to another  
Laughter that passes  
Thoughts on the wind

We will make a show  
And then we'll go.  
We are the Leavers

Bottles that empty  
From Dover to Calais  
From Paris to Hamburg  
Strasbourg to Stockholm  
On buses that rumble from Newport ..to New York!  
We nod-off in London or Lisbon or Lima  
We wake up in Munich  
Wake up in music

We are the Leavers  
We are the Leavers

Be careful. We'll leave you..