

## The Leavers (III) Vapour Trails In the Sky

Marillion

We are the Leavers  
And the world turns beneath us  
We're somewhere above you  
Vapour trails in the sky  
Days and nights scrambled  
Hurtling to somewhere  
From somewhere forgotten  
Somewhere forgotten

We're born out of recklessness  
The thirst for the thrill  
We're revelry's children  
Life's too short for standing still