

Phantoms

Porcupine Tree

I look at all the sad story people
Lost in the seasons passing them by
Inside my head lies a life on an island
Flooded with darkness deep into the sky

But they're only the strangers on a train
Passing through my mind again and again

But it's lonely to stand in this heat
Deep in the woods who knows who you'll meet
But I didn't know the hill would be the steep
And I didn't know the sea would be this deep

And I'm sorry I treat you this way