

## Where We Would Be

Porcupine Tree

Tied - tied to a time  
When we knew that the sun would shine  
And you were all smiles  
And we could just talk for a while...

R: Of where we would be when the future comes  
Where we would be...  
And how you would paint while I wrote my songs

If - If I could find you  
And tell you about my life  
Or maybe just write  
And remind you of when we would dream...

R:

Strange how you never become  
The person you see when you're young

R:

Strange how you never become  
The person you see when you're young