

Song of Unborn

Steven Wilson

It's not what you'll possess
It's how you will express
The essence of you

It's not the wage you earn
It's about the things you learn
And the love that you feel

It's not what you'll conceal
It's all that you'll reveal
That will make you be you
The perfection of you

Now the shadows are long
And the cities are lost terrain
When you wake up every day
To find nothing's changed
But before you can speak
You will learn that it's all the same
And the dreams that you will have
Are public domain
And the country lanes are dead
With the time to come

It's not the years you pass
It's about the moments that last
Forever in you

Now the shadows are long
And the cities are lost terrain
When you wake up every day
To find nothing's changed
But before you can speak
You will learn that it's all the same
And the dreams that you will have
Are public domain

Now the time that has gone
Doesn't matter to anyone
When the country lanes are dead
With the time yet to come
Now the world is exhausted
And the wreckage is all around
But the arc of your life
Will still be profound

Don't be afraid to die
Don't be afraid to be alive
Don't be afraid to die
Don't be afraid to be alive

Don't be afraid