

The Pin Drop

Steven Wilson

Carried away by the river
The [burst that your bullrushes] on to the sea
Dragged by the current
To rest on mistakes of the breakwater shaded by trees
Beginnings and endings
[Love intercepting] the rift that will break us apart

Love love
Lift us
Dreams burst

I am tiring, struggling
And the rain is beating down on me
I tried to be the way that he wanted me to be
I did not hear the pin drop down
I did not hear my heart

I have not lived and loved enough
Things are left unsaid, undone
It was not meant to be like this
Drifting off without a kiss
[the birds are love we built on luck]
[not the eggs] before it starts
I cannot feel my arms and legs
I don't deserve this bitter end

Love love
Lift us
Dreams burst

I am tiring, struggling
And the rain is beating down on me
I tried to be the way that he wanted me to be
I did not hear the pin drop down
I did not hear my heart