

# 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

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