

Transience

Steven Wilson

Cut through the countries, speed through the dark
A child in a train, distressed as it departs
It's only the start

Faded green circles rounded your wrist
Her mother is frowning, it's something she missed
She fixes her hair

At the failing of the day she heard
Her father always say, "Remember, it's only the start,
It's only the start."
When she drifted off to sleep
She had the whole world at her feet because
It's only the start, it's only the start
Before they fell away, it seemed to matter all the same
But it was only the start, only the start
Only the start