

The Box

Threshold

The storm was high on Monday
When someone found the box
It promised hope and future
Can't tell you what it cost

To spare us from the northern wind
As we walked our lonely track
The box was found on Monday
But I don't want to give it back

The water tastes so sweet tonight
And the heat restores my soul
Something doesn't feel right
But it's under my control

A hunted little soul
Feeding the machine

We took their precious token
So we can use it anywhere
We marvelled at its colours
And how we're free to dream and dare
Dream and dare

The water's not so good tonight
And I think I'll just be cold
I can't afford the heat or light
And the pleasure's growing old

A hundred little souls
Feeding the machine

We took their precious token
So we can use it anywhere
We marvelled at its colours
And how we're free to dream and dare

And with their precious token
They know exactly where we've been
They wondered at our dullness
And now we're slaves to the machine

And soon there came a time
They wanted mind and soul
And all I thought was mine
Was out of my control

A hundred million souls
Lost in the machine

We took their precious token
So we can use it anywhere
We marvelled at its colours
And how we're free to dream and dare

And with their precious token
They know exactly where we've been

They wondered at our dullness
And now we're slaves to the machine

The storm was high on Monday
When someone found the box
It stole our hope and future
Can't tell you what it cost

It tore us like the northern wind
Sold us down our lonely track
The box was found on Monday
But I don't know how to give it back

One thing can revoke the hardest sentence
And that's repentance
And I meant it

I've been trying to forgive you
For the bad times that we lived through
That would surely be a breakthrough
To change the world
That would change the world

Let me go