Up the Downstair (2001 Remix)

Porcupine Tree

Sleep
Until the colors dissolve
Leave the dream to rain-soak forever
In blessed moments
Viewed from trains of half-truthsMonuments burn into moments
Up into other worlds
Other ascensions
Without deep sorrow to endureBlack Sunday of sleep
Open for small angel escapes
Moved by buildings to tears
They week in the rain
Am I at home?
Am I in heaven?
Gentle architecture

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