Leaving

Steve Hackett

Endless fog and rain
Grounded 'plane
There an unshaved man
Was exchangedWonder if, a cold grey sky
They led me here to die
(You can telephone from here)
When you wish
(Time to run away from here)
Won't be missed at allTurn the snow to red
Someone fled
Tell the viewers
Were you starved or fed?Running wild, a hunted deer
Her eyes were filled with fear
(People dream in colour here)
So they said
(Shine your shoes from ear to ear)
Right or left, the west

Songwriters
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