The Pin Drop

Steven Wilson

Carried away by the river
That passes through bulrushes on to the sea
Dragged by the current
To rest on the stakes of the breakwater shaded by trees
Beginnings and endings
Love intersecting a rift that will break us apartLove learned
In turn
Dreams burnedLove learned
In turn
Dreams burnedI am tired of 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 heartI have not lived and loved enough
Things are left unsaid, undone
It was not meant to be like this
Drifting off without a kiss
We built our love, we built our ark
Nothing ends before it starts
I cannot feel my arms and legs
I don't deserve this bitter endLove learned
In turn
Dreams burnedLove learned
In turn
Dreams burnedI am tired of 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

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