## Marillion, These Chains

(Hogarth/Kelly/Mosley/Rothery/Trewavas)

Everything crashed
His wife left him
He lost all his money
And most of his friends
He lay awake all night
Lonely and desperate
Contemplating starting again
These chains are all your own
These chains are comfortable

Four in the morning Sat in the kitchen Keys on the table Went out for a drive He didn't know Where he was going Didn't know If he was alive

The dawn was breaking
A new day was rising
Shadows creepin' over the fields
He watched the pink light
Steal across the horizon
He realised
He saw with new eyes

These chains are all your own
These chains are comfortable
This cage was never locked
Born free but scared to be
This cage was made for you
With care and constant attention
This cage is safe and warm
Will you die and never know what it's like
Outside