

Marillion, Waterhole

I lie awake at night
Listening to you sleeping
I hear the darkness breathe
And the rain against the window
After all this time
Cynical and jaded
All the stones are diamonds
All the blues are faded
Everything I've been through
All I've seen and heard
Spent so much of my life
In the spiritual third world
But you came and brought the rain here
Something waiting to happen
Something learning to fly
We can talk without talking
From inside to inside
I have waited to feel this
For the whole of my life
We took ourselves apart
We talked about our faces
You said you didn't like yours
I said I disagree
I keep the pieces separate
I clutch them in my coat
A jigsaw of an angel
I can do when I feel low
From emptiness and dryness
The famine of our days
Watch the heavens open
Wash it all away
You came and brought the rain here
Something waiting to happen
Something learning to fly
On the edge of exploding
Something wild and alive
Something waiting to happen
Anytime that you like
I have waited to feel this
For the whole of my life
