

Steven Wilson, DRIVE HOME

Cold windowpane
A car up turned in rain
Way on in bay
Don't try to better play
Deal with the pain
Dust off your wings again

You need to clear away
All the jetsam in your brain
And face the truth

Well love can make amends
While the darkness always ends
You sit alone
So drive alone

Pause with an end
Bold mountain times a spense
How could she leave
Release all your guilt on me
Give up your plane
Hold up your head again

You need to clear away
All the jetsam in your brain
And face the truth

Well love can make amends
While the darkness always ends
You're still alone
So drive home

Drive home /8x