

# Marillion, A Voice From The Past

A voice from the past  
Entered my head today  
Fresh and alive. Full of life, passion  
and pain.  
A voice now past.  
A beautiful soul. Gone, gone, gone.

Speaking clearly - clearer than  
the living  
Talking perfect sense  
Used to not being understood  
While talking perfect sense to the  
next generation

Have we caught up yet?  
Is it time?  
I think it is.  
Enough is enough  
Enough is enough

A voice from the past  
Entered my head today  
Tiny child sighed in my ear.  
Giving up breathing in  
Over and out Over and out  
Taken by bad luck and the ill fortune  
of geography.

Common cold. Dirty water. HIV.  
Common apathy. Common crime.  
Perfect nonsense to the next  
generation

Dead yet alive  
Dead yet alive  
Gone but shouting anger  
Gone but talking perfect sense

Have we caught up yet?  
Is it time? Well I say it is. I say it is.  
Deaf and dumbbed-down  
Enough is enough

Give me a smile. Hold out your hand.  
I don't want your money  
I don't want your land  
Give me a smile. Hold out your hand.  
I don't want your money  
I don't want your land  
I want you to wake up and do something strange  
I want you to listen  
I want you to feel someone else's pain  
Someone else's pain  
someone else's pain  
Someone else's pain.

Deaf and dumbbed-down  
Deaf and dumbbed down

A a tap with clean water