

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 dumb-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 dumb-down
Deaf and dumb-down

A tap with clean water