

Porcupine Tree, She Moved On

You move in waves
You never retrace
Your newest craze
Straight out of the Face by the bed unread
I'm left behind
Like all the others
Some fall for you
It doesn't make much difference if they do
She changes every time you look
By summer it was all gone - now she's moved on
She called you every other day
So savour it it's all gone - now she's moved on
So for a while
Everything seemed new
Did we connect?
Or was it all just biding time for you?