

Roger Waters, 4.56 AM (For the First Time Today)

For the first time today
I feel it's really over
You were my everyday excuse
For playing deaf, dumb and blind
Who'd have ever thought
This was how it would end for you and me
To carry my own millstone
Out of the trees
And I have to admit
I don't like it a bit
Being left here beside this lonesome road.
Lonesome road
Lonesome road