

# Porcupine Tree, Footprints

Lyrics: Alan Duffy / Music: Steven Wilson

I saw her footprints on the sea  
I knew her eyes were watching me  
So I ventured further in my mind  
In the hope that I would find:

&quot;Tangerine Trees and Marmalade Skies and  
Plasticine Porters with Looking Glass Ties&quot;

My mind had formed a mental prison  
I cried aloud no-one would listen  
Then floating through the heavy mist  
My vision took a sudden twist

Empty people stood in grey  
Children laughing far away  
An empty courtyard wept alone  
Rain lashed down on darkened stone

A crystal glove points to the door  
A threshold I had crossed before  
On turning back all I could see  
Were her footprints on the sea.