

Porcupine Tree, Of The New Day

Hold your fear in check my dear
It's got no place here
There's no need to fight
Just drift away on the new day

Find yourself a better way
To meet the future
It's all that you crave
A silhouette of the new day

Walk away from what you love
And all your people
Move into fog
And live again on the new day

Raise your head and fill your lungs
Breathe the autumn
Shame to be down in the thrall
Of the new day

The hour of almost rain
The night becomes the day

Daily finds you tearing out
All the pages
That held all your thoughts
When you dreamed of the new day

It's not the world that shrinks from you
It's the old days
That line up behind
The monolith of the new day