

Steven Wilson, Nowhere Now

six feet underground
we move backwards now
I despite of sound
me and no one else

too much time to kill
too much wasted in
too much sharing thing
there's no need to thing

here above the clouds
I am free of all the crowd
When I flown above the clouds
and I feel a rush of blood

look ...
And it's luminesce observe

we have every chance
but we haven't love
we just making words
what we now observe

the principles of love
have no meaning here
coz if you don't belong here
better get one when you ...

here above the clouds
I am free of all the crowd
When I flown above the clouds
and I feel a rush of blood

look ...
And it's luminesce observe