

## Start of Something Beautiful

Porcupine Tree

Always in my thoughts you are  
Always in my dreams you are  
I got your voice on tape, I got your spirit in a photograph  
Always out of reach you are

Cold inside my arms you are  
Simple like a child you are  
I remember when you took my hand and led me through the rain  
Down inside my soul you are

The more I show the way I feel  
The less I find you give a damn  
The more I get to know  
The less I find that I understand  
Innocent, the time we spent  
Forgot to mention we're good friends  
You thought it was the start of something beautiful?  
Well think again.

Mother lost her looks for you  
Father never wanted you  
I trust to love and then I find you never really felt the same  
There's something in your heart so cruel