

# The Great Escape

Marillion

Heading for the great escape  
Heading for the rave  
Heading for the permanent holiday  
Heading for the winter trip  
Heading for the slide  
Heading for the dignified walk away

Heading for the open road  
Goodbye to all that  
Heading for the automatic overload

Standing in the open boat  
Standing in the swing  
Waiting for the ringing and the bright light

Waiting to be recognised  
Quiet applause will do  
They shower you with flowers when they bury you

You're holding on, you're holding on ...

## I. The Last of You

Just when I thought I'd seen the last of you  
You come here scratchin' at my door  
Your pain and anger's in the howling dark  
Of every corridor I walk

So tell me more about the love that you rejected  
Tell me more about the trust you disrespected  
I still don't know, why did you hurt the very one  
Why did you hurt the very one  
That you should have protected?

## II. Falling from the Moon

Don't ask me why I'm doing this  
You wouldn't understand  
You're asking the wrong questions  
You couldn't understand

A bridge is not a high place  
The fifty-second floor  
Icarus would know  
A mountain isn't far to fall

When you've fallen  
When you've fallen from the moon

There's murder on the street  
I'm ashes on the water now, somewhere far away  
I have fallen, fallen from the moon