

The Leavers (III) Vapour Trails In the Sky

Marillion

We are the Leavers
And the world turns beneath us
We're somewhere above you
Vapour trails in the sky
Days and nights scrambled
Hurtling to somewhere
From somewhere forgotten
Somewhere forgotten

We're born out of recklessness
The thirst for the thrill
We're revelry's children
Life's too short for standing still