The Only Unforgivable Thing

The only unforgivable thing Hauls itself out of bed Looks over my shoulder At the BloodyEnglishWeather The only unforgivable thing Waits for me in the corner of the room Laughs as I clean my teeth Laughs as I rub at my eyes

The only unforgivable thing Is curled up in the wardrobe with my clothes Sticks like chicken bones in my throat Ruins the ritual Sunday lunchtimes

The only unforgivable thing Watches itself with me Every night on the TV Follows me across the park As I go out walking in the dark Waits for me in the kitchen cupboards

The only unforgivable thing The only unforgivable thing

We will close down Hide in the corner of the Lost and Found For to live without the ground Is so unsound Gravity would only pull us down

Will no one help the boys Who exist only as voices?

I have lost the stars and the sky It was so that I could keep the earth So now I'm found Beyond the rocket-burst among the burned out fireworks In No-vember

The only unforgivable thing Is comfortable in it's own skin Whispers "Why did you do this to me?" 'til it's just about all Just about all I can see

The only unforgivable thing The only unforgivable thing The only unforgivable thing

I did.. I did.. You did.. You did.. You did.. We did..

Marillion