

The Release

Marillion

The alarm by the bed
Wrings the dreams from my head
It's a new day
Leave the flakes in the bowl
Milk unopened, I'm gone
But I'm still late
Join the fight for a cab
Take our place in the jam
And watch the clock again
There is a man in my head
I think he came from the screen
Or the bible
All he wants is for me is to be strong
But I seem to be unreliable
You know it gets so hard
When everything you are
Is everything you don't want to be

But at the end of the day
You're the one who burns it all away
The end of the day
You're the one, you're the one
The end of the day

So won't you show me those pictures you hold in your head
And can you lose me somewhere inside them all
Because there are colours that run through the heart of me
That only you can see

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