

## Economies of Scale

## Steven Wilson

Black freighter regale  
Is lost in fog  
Moving testament  
To all that's lost

And I try to close my palm

Don't stumble  
Don't idle  
God willing we'll get through this  
Just more things that won't be missed

[illegible]

An evening in decline  
A cigarette unwinds  
One moment just passes through  
All time leaves is me and you