Lazarus

Porcupine Tree

As the cheerless towns pass my window
I can see a washed out moon through the fog
And then a voice inside my head
Breaks the analogue And says"Follow me down to the valley below
You know

Moonlight is bleeding

From out of your soul"I survived against the will

Of my twisted folk

But in the deafness of my world

The silence broke And saidFollow me down to the valley below

You know

Moonlight is bleeding

From out of your soulFollow me down to the valley below

You know

Moonlight is bleeding

From out of your soulMy David don't you worry

This cold world is not for you

So rest your head upon me

I have strength to carry you

Ghosts of the twenties rising Golden summers just holding you

Follow me down to the valley below

You know

Moonlight is bleeding

From out of your soul

Follow me down to the valley below

You know

Moonlight is bleeding

From out of your soul

Come to us Lazarus

It's time for you to go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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