

Marillion

"Pseudo Silk Kimono"

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Track 1 from _Misplaced Childhood_

Huddled in the safety of a pseudo silk kimono
wearing bracelets of smoke, naked of understanding.
Nicotine smears, long, long dried tears, invisible tears.
Safe in my own words, learning from my own words,
Cruel joke, cruel joke.
Huddled in the safety of a pseudo silk kimono

A morning mare rides, in the starless shutters of my
eyes.
The spirit of a misplaced childhood is rising to speak
his mind,
To this orphan of heartbreak, disillusioned and
scorned,
A refugee, refugee.
(Safe in the sanctuary, safe)

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