Marillion "Story From A Thin Wall"

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I heard the battle raging on the other side of the wall Buried my head in a pillow and tried to ignore it all Every night when I hear you, I dream of breaking down your door

An avenging knight in shining armor to rescue you from it all

From the family business

When I see you in the supermarket
With sunglasses in the shade
Averting your eyes from the staring questions
How were those bruises made
It's family business

Children clutching to your legs They've got so much they want to say But daddy's sitting home drunk again So they bite their lips and pray

And daddy don't like no strangers prying And noses in his private affairs And if anyone asks from the social Well, you fell down the stairs It's family business

So I'll become an accessory And I don't have an alibi To the victim lying on my doorstep The only way I could justify It's family business

'Cause every day it's getting harder Try to see, to go away To all the people that surround you You have to sit down and explain

To be the writing on the wall inside
To be the pledge you call your own
And if you run into the day
You sure, you know you'll find a home
You sure, you know you'll find a home

The traffic lights shine upon
And the broken home
Everyone could be so far away
And the white lines lead the way

The writing on the wall
They're carving out the martyrs

Could've been the same this way Could've been the same this way Tell them I'm the same today We could have been much younger It could have been much longer

Until the real time too far You run away today Tomorrow, you take away the time You took away a mind

Something to the light she said Everyone's burning We could have been much younger

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