Marillion "The Answering Machine"

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We flew here to see you My feelings and i I looked down on the city From up in the sky

The sun was reflecting From the roofs and the water Spring had come early In the parks and the old town

I came with a mission
To patch up a dream
We walked and I talked and my words were absorbed
Into the answering machine

I came two thousand miles Just to take a look at you But you were broken and frozen A heartbreak of a statue

In the bulletproof mirrors where your eyes used to be I stared at myself and I called for some help Into the answering machine

The day slipped by and I tried and tried You took me home and you said "goodnight. sleep tight." On the floor by the bedroom door I watched you sleep and I left before first light

The bugs don't bite The bugs don't bite The bugs bite

From the land of the frozen

To the land of the low

We journeyed together

But we were always alone

So if I should come calling

Best not pick up the phone

Cause I'm no good for you and you're no good for me

Let me talk to the answering machine

I can cope with the answering machine I'm a friend of the answering machine

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