

## Porcelain And The Tramps

### "Stop Swimming"

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[Written by Steven Wilson]

This song leaks out onto the pavement  
It could be a joke, it could be a statement  
The more that I fake it and pretend I don't care  
The more you can read in to what isn't there

Maybe it's time to stop swimming  
Maybe it's time to find out where I'm at  
What I should do and where I should be  
But no-one will give me a map

I'll leave now this can't continue  
But I forget which door I came through  
And I know that the lift can be painfully slow  
So I'm happy to leave by the window

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