

# Ancestral

Steven Wilson

Reason never seems to come to guilty men  
Things that meant so much mean nothing in the end  
Their function is disfunction and to hide the truth  
Distracted by their faith, ignoring every proof  
A bicycle  
A garden wall  
A mother's call  
A love is born  
And after all the sleep that falls on me  
And in the city there are those that live alone  
Twilight brings them from the gloom into our homes  
And hiding there among the wreckage left behind  
They see things that haunt them when they close their eyes  
Come back if you want to  
And remember who you are  
But there's nothing here for you my dear  
And everything must pass  
When the world doesn't want you  
It will never tell you why  
You can shut the door, but you can't ignore  
The crawl of your decline  
(Come child)  
Come back if you want to  
Come back if you want to  
Come back  
A bicycle  
A garden wall  
A mother's call  
A love is born  
And after all the sleep that falls on me

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>