

# David Gilmour, Coming Back To Life

(Gilmour)

Where were you when I was burned and broken  
While the days slipped by from my window watching  
Where were you when I was hurt and helpless  
Because the things you say and the things you do surround me  
While you were hanging yourself on someone else's words  
Dying to believe in what you heard  
I was staring straight into the shining sun

Lost in thought and lost in time  
While the seeds of life and the seeds of change were planted  
Outside the rain fell dark and slow  
While I pondered on this dangerous but irresistible pastime  
I took a heavenly ride through our silence  
I knew the moment had arrived  
For killing the past and coming back to life

I took a heavenly ride through our silence  
I knew the waiting had begun  
And headed straight..into the shining sun