

# David Gilmour, Where We Start

(Gilmour)

Where we start is where we end  
We step out sweetly, nothing planned  
Along by the river we feed bread to the swans  
And then over the footbridge to the woods beyond

We walk ourselves weary, you and I  
There's just this moment

I light a campfire away from the path  
We lie in the bluebells, a woodpecker laughs

Time passes slowly our hearts entwined  
All of the dark times left behind

The day is done  
The sun sinks low  
We fold up the blanket, it's time to go

We walk ourselves weary, arm in arm  
Back through the twilight  
Home again

We waltz in the moonlight and the embers glow  
So much behind us  
Still far to go