

# David Gray, Loves Old Song

It's like this  
It's all in here  
Just one kiss  
Will make that clear  
So let the flower open  
Let the ship sail  
Don't need no meaningless token  
To hear the nightingale

For everything that's been  
For all that's yet to come  
Brow full of moonbeams  
Singing loves old song

Beauty threads its needle  
In every eye a light will shine  
From the graveyard to the cradle  
All the bells of wonder chime  
No further complication  
Here for the queen or for the pawn  
Night of such revelation  
The Jew is trembling on the thorn

For everything that's been  
For all that's yet to come  
Brow full of moonbeams  
Singing loves old song

Loves old song  
Playing in our hearts  
Binding it together  
Pulling it apart

Loves old song  
Playing pure and bold  
Time has come to read  
What's written in your soul

Yeah yeah yeah

Out in the fields of bloody slumber  
Shadows fleeing from the sun  
Without aim and without number  
These children of oblivion

For everything that's been  
For everything's that come  
A brow full of moonbeams  
Singing loves old song

Loves old song  
Playing in our hearts  
Binding it together  
Pulling it apart

Loves old song  
Playing pure and bold  
Time has come to read  
What's written there in your soul

Yah yah yeah  
Whoa oh oh

For everything that's been

For everything's that come  
Brow full of moonbeams  
Singing loves old song