

# David Sylvian, Brilliant Trees

When you come to me  
I'll question myself again  
Is this grip on life still my own  
When every step I take  
Leads me so far away  
Every thought should bring me closer home  
And there you stand  
Making my life possible  
Raise my hands up to heaven  
But only you could know  
My whole world stands in front of me  
By the look in your eyes  
By the look in your eyes  
My whole life stretches in front of me  
Reaching up like a flower  
Leading my life back to the soil  
Every plan I've made's  
Lost in the scheme of things  
Within each lesson lies the price to learn  
A reason to believe  
Divorces itself from me  
Every hope I hold lies in my arms  
And there you stand  
Making my life possible  
Raise my hands up to heaven  
But only you could know  
My whole world stands in front of me  
By the look in your eyes  
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My whole life stretches in front of me  
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