

# David Sylvian, Forbidden Colours

The wounds on your hands never seem to heal  
I thought all I needed was to believe  
Here am I, a lifetime away from you  
The blood of Christ, or the beat of my heart  
My love wears forbidden colours  
My life believes  
Senseless years thunder by  
Millions are willing to give their lives for you  
Does nothing live on?  
Learning to cope with feelings aroused in me  
My hands in the soil, buried inside of myself  
My love wears forbidden colours  
My life believes in you once again  
I'll go walking in circles  
While doubting the very ground beneath me  
Trying to show unquestioning faith in everything  
Here am I, a lifetime away from you  
The blood of Christ, or a change of heart  
My love wears forbidden colours  
My life believes  
My love wears forbidden colours  
My life believes in you once again