David Sylvian, Krishna Blue

She's here in the snowfall

At dead of night

The mood is of courtship

The final fight

She's all that I need

All that I am

The voice of compassion inside the man

If you open the gates

The madness begins

I'll follow you down

I'll follow you back in

She's here in the lifelines

In every curve

Suspended in silence

Between each word

It's all in the way that she moves

The grace and the light that will see me through

It's coming true

She's prising the rope from my hands

The fear and the hopes that I held onto

It's coming true

Colour the river I swim back to you

Krishna blue

Waist deep in water

She starts to sing

The voice is familiar

And draws me in

She's lighting the fires

I dowsed by hand

Erasing the figure drawn in sand

You open the gates

The madness begins

I follow you down

I follow you back in

And here in the darkness

The boundary gone

The flame is alive

And burning strong

It's all in the way that she moves

The grace and the light that will see me through

It's coming true

Colour the river I swim back to you

Krishna blue

In the softest belly

And the warmest heart

In your open hands

I lay my head

In the never ending

I fall apart

In the silent forest

And the brilliant red

And through the stream of words

There comes a sound

And I listen

Child like

To her voice

Spellbound

It's all in the way that she moves

The grace and the light that will see me through

It's coming true

She's prising the rope from my hands

The fear and the hopes that I held onto

It's coming true

Colour the river I swim back to you

Krishna blue