

Van Morrison, Wonderful Remark (The Philosopher's Stone Version)

How can you stand the silence
That pervades when we all cry?
How can you watch the violence
That erupts before your eyes?
How can you tell us something
Just to keep us hanging on?
Something that just don't mean nothing
When we see it you are gone
Clinging to some other rainbow
While we're standing waiting in the cold
Telling us the same old story
Knowing time is growing old

That was a wonderful remark
I had my eyes closed in the dark
I sighed a million sighs
I told a million lies...to myself....to myself

How can we listen to you
When we know your talk is cheap?
How can we ever question
Why we give more and you keep?
How can your empty laughter
Fill a room like ours with joy
When you're only playing with us
Like a child does with a toy?
How can we ever feel the freedom
Or the flame lit by the spark?
How can we come out even
When reality is stark?

That was a wonderful remark
I had my eyes closed in the dark
I sighed a million sighs
I told a million lies....to myself....to myself