

David Gilmour, Dark and Velvet Nights

David Gilmour prezentuje utwór "Dark and Velvet Nights" z płyty "Luck and Strange".

I didn't think that this could be
All that unto death do we
'Til you managed the lock and magicked the key
After a night of hard drinking and ecstasy

It's softer than words that are spoken
Blackened on paper that's shredded and torn
Or carved into stones lying shattered and broken
Branches beckoned along the wrong path
Winding up in the past

And this dark and velvet night that surrounds us
This dark and velvet night I will wrap around us
It's softer than words that are spoken
Or painted as slogans and flung to the lions
Written on slips as the punters wait smoking
A leap of faith, the odds sky-high
Said goodbye to your place or mine

Don't like to make promises that I can't keep
Don't want to hurt this old heart or wreck my sleep
Thinking how will we part?
Will I hold your hand or you be left holding mine?
Between this breath and then
There's this airlock of time
This airlock of time

And this dark and velvet night that surrounds us
This dark and velvet night I will wrap around us
It's softer than words that were spoken
In the towers of great cities that toppled and drowned
Engraved on gold rings or some other love token
No walls, no bells to sanctify this dark and velvet night