

# David Sylvian, Before The Bullfight

I hear your voice  
Way down inside  
A whispering sea  
Of towering trees  
But no reply  
A silence so rare  
And more than I can stand  
Sweeps like a flood  
Through life's flesh and blood  
And steals away with it's heart  
If I'm losing you  
Then there's nothing more that I can say  
The fighting is on  
And battles are won  
Or thrown away  
But if I could live  
Safe and sound  
In God given fields  
Or mountains of steel  
Then here I'd stay  
Till you'd gone  
Guilty of stealing  
Every thought I own  
I will take my turn  
To fight the bullfight  
Every word's sunk in deep  
Like the blades of a knife through my heart  
But my strength will return  
To fight the bullfight  
As time's come to show  
I'm told nothing more than I should know  
A ship on the sea that threatens to leave  
But never goes  
This island of blue  
Where life clings to your hands  
Like water and sand  
Will loose it's way  
When you're gone  
When all's forgiven  
Still every fault's my own  
I will take my turn  
To fight the bullfight  
Say a prayer for my release  
When every hope in the world is asleep  
And my strength will return  
To fight the bullfight