David Sylvian, Blackwater

hold you in
A sea of silence
On the borderline of truth
Open violence
I see no sign
I see no place I've loved
Depending on the signs
To fine the road

Blackwater take me with you To the place that I have spoken Come lead me through the darkness To the light that I long to see again

I walk with you But sleep beside her The summer came and went It passes us over

I see her cry
I see the face I have loved
Depending on the blind
To find the road

Blackwater take me with you To the place that I have spoken Come lead me through the morning For the land that I long to see again