

# 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 find 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