

# David Sylvian, Laughter And Forgetting

Running like a horse between the trees  
The ground beneath my feet  
Gives me something to hold on to  
With the reins around my heart  
Guided by hands that spread life before my very eyes  
Well every hope falls down on it's knees in time  
But I'm no longer lost  
Every day, every second, every hour inside  
Love's my only guide  
Are these the years for laughter and forgetting?