

# David Sylvian, Silver Moon

Out upon the open fields  
The rain is pouring down  
We're pulling up the sheets again  
Against the passing tides of love  
Every doubt that holds you here  
Will find their own way out  
I will build a shelter if you call  
Just take my hand and walk  
Over mountains high and wide  
Bridging rivers deep inside  
With a will to guide you on  
Your heart will need no one  
Those days are gone  
Baby, I can tell you there's no easy way out  
Lost inside of dreams that guide you on  
Baby, I can tell you there's no easy way out  
Soon the guiding moonlight will be gone  
Out upon the ocean waves subside