

David Sylvian, The Golden Way

She said "Come to me and sit you down
You'll always return as I promised you would
When you're through playing games with the bad and the good
Immerse your heart in the remains of the day
On the golden way"

She's telling me stories of surrender and joy
Of warrior gods that the heavens deployed
And love that spills out from the words on the page
In this golden age

Shoot an arrow to Shiva
Through the blood of the sun
The prayers of a lifetime will not go unsung
On the golden way

The shadows emerge from night into day
And rally through lifetimes in anger and rage
But love embraces all
In the golden age

And the knife enters deep
But I'm longing to sing
The fool's ready to take the place of the king
It's the wildest of things

Destroyed and glistening
On silent wings

On the golden way