

# David Sylvian, The Shining Of Things

Take My word for it  
This never should have happened  
What in the world d'ya think  
Got into me  
We fire at will  
And as we watch the pieces shatter  
We find were closer  
Than we've ever been  
She calls my name and I come running  
I have lost the voice I listened too  
And in the blindness  
As my world stops turning  
Theres a sadness like I never knew  
But I still see the shining of things  
As the morning breaks  
It hardly seems to matter  
I hear a shallowness  
In everything I say  
We've played the night out  
In all too familiar fashion  
To wear the heart-ache  
Through another day  
She calls my name and I come running  
I have lost the voice I listened too  
And there's a stillness now  
The rain's stopped falling  
Theres a sadness like I never knew  
But I see the shining of things