

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