

Pulling Punches

David Sylvian

If heaven watches over me
Sowing seeds back in the soil
With eyes that see, hands that feel
Why am I the last to know Sheltered lives spent partially breathing
Are gathered together under new religion Pulling punches, sleeping on our feet
Pulling punches, I needed someone to comfort me
Raised in summer days of splendour
Who would've dreamed of love never ending?
A better world lies in front of me
A sketch of life in the books I read
Then as I walk where heaven leads
Why am I the last to know? Simple lives spent partially breathing
Are gathered together under new religion
Pulling punches, sleeping on our feet
Pulling punches, I needed someone to comfort me
Raised in summer days of splendour
Who would've dreamed of love never ending? Nature feeds this nausea
Deep inside the heart of me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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