

# David Bowie, Sons Of The Silent Age

Sons of the silent age  
Stand on platforms  
blank looks and note books  
Sit in back rows  
of city limits  
Lay in bed coming  
and going on easy terms  
Sons of the silent age  
Pace their rooms  
like a cell's dimensions  
Rise for a year or two  
then make war  
Search through their one inch thoughts  
Then decide it couldn't be done

[CHORUS]

Baby, I'll never let you go  
All I see is all I know  
Let's find another way down  
(sons of sound and sons of sound)  
Baby, baby, I'll never let you down  
I can't stand another sound  
Let's take another way in  
(sons of sound and sons of sound)

Sons of the silent age  
Listen to tracks by Sam Therapy  
and King Dice  
Sons of the silent age  
Pick up in bars  
and cry only once  
Sons of the silent age  
Make love only once  
but dream and dream  
They don't walk,  
they just glide in and out of life  
They never die,  
they just go to sleep one day

[CHORUS]

(Sons of sound and sons of sound)  
Baby, baby, baby, fire away!