

# David Sylvian, Krishna Blue

She's here in the snowfall  
At dead of night  
The mood is of courtship  
The final fight  
She's all that I need  
All that I am  
The voice of compassion inside the man  
If you open the gates  
The madness begins  
I'll follow you down  
I'll follow you back in  
She's here in the lifelines  
In every curve  
Suspended in silence  
Between each word  
It's all in the way that she moves  
The grace and the light that will see me through  
It's coming true  
She's prising the rope from my hands  
The fear and the hopes that I held onto  
It's coming true  
Colour the river I swim back to you  
Krishna blue  
Waist deep in water  
She starts to sing  
The voice is familiar  
And draws me in  
She's lighting the fires  
I dowsed by hand  
Erasing the figure drawn in sand  
You open the gates  
The madness begins  
I follow you down  
I follow you back in  
And here in the darkness  
The boundary gone  
The flame is alive  
And burning strong  
It's all in the way that she moves  
The grace and the light that will see me through  
It's coming true  
Colour the river I swim back to you  
Krishna blue  
In the softest belly  
And the warmest heart  
In your open hands  
I lay my head  
In the never ending  
I fall apart  
In the silent forest  
And the brilliant red  
And through the stream of words  
There comes a sound  
And I listen  
Child like  
To her voice  
Spellbound  
It's all in the way that she moves  
The grace and the light that will see me through  
It's coming true  
She's prising the rope from my hands  
The fear and the hopes that I held onto  
It's coming true  
Colour the river I swim back to you

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