

Huge Birdless Silence

Bob Geldof

(Chorus)

You traveling ladies I do not believe you
I do not believe you I do not believe
You traveling ladies I do not believe you
I am what I am and I'm not deceived

On a slow boat we drift in horse latitude waters
Becalmed on the swells of the internal sea
And towing behind us a huge birdless silence
The air is a hammer, the waters don't breath

(Chorus)

On a day like tomorrow when all things are sacred
I'll lie like a drunk against the sun roasted wall
And the air will not move and all time hangs suspended
Between now and forever until darkness falls

(Chorus)

Repeat to fade.