

# Foundling

David Gray

At - the- feet - of - love  
a foundling in the reeds  
at the feet of your love yeah  
at - the - feet - of - love  
a foundling in the reeds  
at the feet of love

Take me to the limit of  
every minute  
Dancer in the senate  
of needing and wanting  
Throw me in cold yeah  
All that my heart can hold  
Until finally confronting  
Strictly on a need to know  
Gonna have to let it go  
Baby, till the time is right

At -the - feet - of - love  
a foundling in the reeds  
At the feet of love yeah  
At - the - feet - of - love  
A foundling in the reeds  
At the feet of love yeah  
Take me home

Every apparition and  
Every dream that  
Threatened to but never was  
Actual, solid  
Every high cause yeah  
Every phoney Santa Claus  
Who wrote his name on it  
Strictly on a need to know  
Letting it go now  
Baby, till the time is right

At - the - feet - of - love  
a foundling in the reeds  
At the feet of love  
At - the - feet - of - love  
A foundling in the reeds  
At the feet of love yeah  
Take me home

The sugar and the bile  
You try your best to reconcile  
Your heart with it's shadow  
The she blows  
All bones and stones  
And blooming pale as Death  
In the meadow  
Gonna have to let it go now baby  
Till the time is right

At the feet of love yeah  
Sweet transcendent love yeah

At the feet of love sweet love  
Luminiscent love yeah  
Sweet resplendent love oh yeah  
Exponential love yeah  
yeah