

Cover Me with Flowers

David Sylvian

Hold your head up sonny boy
Let the earth dry on it
It won't hurt you
It won't hurt you
Tell me something sonny boy
Baptised and plunged
Is it worth it?
It must be worth it
Hold your head up sonny boy
Let the earth dry on it
It won't hurt you
It won't hurt you
Let's renew the promise
Break our wings upon it
If in peace there's power
Cover me with flowers
Tie your shoelace little girl
Time is waiting on it
And when it's over
And when it's over...?
I can offer nothing
This nothing's everlasting
I could be Shiva lying
Beneath ferocious darkness
My heart's devoured
Cover me with flowers
Let me see the face
Of all enduring grace
Let me take a crack at
All that matters
And in the weightless hours
Cover me with flowers
Cover me with flowers