

Laughter and Forgetting

David Sylvian

Running like a horse between the trees
The ground beneath my feet
Gives me something to hold on to
With the reins around my heart
Guided by hands that spread life before my very eyes
Well every hope falls down on it's knees in time
But I'm no longer lost
Every day, every second, every hour inside
Love's my only guide
Are these the years for laughter and forgetting?