

# Let the Happiness In

David Sylvian

I'm waiting on the empty docks  
Watching the ships come in  
I'm waiting for the agony to stop  
Oh, let the happiness in  
I'm watching as the gulls all settle down  
Upon the empty vessels  
The faded whites of their wedding gowns  
The songs of hopeless selflessness

The cold december sun  
A cold that blisters  
The hands of a working man  
Wasted

I'm waiting on the empty docks  
Watching the ships roll in  
I'm longing for the agony to stop  
Oh, let the happiness in

Oh, let the happiness in  
Listen to the waves against the rocks  
I don't know where they've been  
I'm waiting for the skies to open up  
And let the happiness in

Oh, let the happiness in