

## Where's Your Gravity?

David Sylvian

Baby's putting on her make-up  
Her mouth is swollen as arose  
Countdown, she wraps her legs around him  
Weightless, she's taking off her clothes  
Candy, colours in her pocket  
Bright children hiding in their rooms  
Soft toys spread across her pillows  
Self-annihilation couldn't come too soon  
Where's your gravity?  
Where's your mind?  
Share your thoughts with me  
Waste my time  
Slow down, nothing's gonna save you  
Ice-cream dripping from your spoon  
Oh, but come now, you're always telling stories  
Bare-foot, walking on the moon  
Wake up, and someone's bound to tell you  
Your pretty face is gone to hell  
So find them, something you can trade with  
Hand-make something you can sell  
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