

# Pulling Punches

## David Sylvian

If heaven watches over me  
Sowing seeds back in the soil  
With eyes that see, hands that feel  
Why am I the last to know?Sheltered lives spent partially breathing  
Gathered together under new religionPulling punches, moving, sleeping on our feet  
Pulling punches, I needed someone to comfort me  
Raised in summer days of splendour  
Would've dreamed of love never endingBetter world lies in front of me  
Sketch of life in the books I read  
Then as I walk where heaven leads  
Why am I the last to know?Simple lives spent partially breathing  
Gathered together under new religionPulling punches, moving, sleeping on our feet  
Pulling punches, I needed someone to comfort me  
Raised in summer days of splendour  
Would've dreamed of love never endingNature feeds this nausea  
Deep inside the heart of meSheltered lives spent partially breathing  
Are gathered together under new religionPulling punches, moving, sleeping on our feet  
Pulling punches, I needed someone to comfort me  
Raised in summer days of splendour  
Would've dreamed of love never ending

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