

Loves Old Song

David Gray

It's like this, it's all in here
Just one kiss will make that clear
So let the flower open let the ship sail
Don't need no meaningless token to hear the nightingale
For everything that's been
For all that's yet to come
Brow full of moonbeams
Singing loves old song
Beauty threads its needle
In every eye a light will shine
From the graveyard to the cradle
All the bells of wonder chime
No further complication
Here for the queen or for the pawn
Night of such revelation
The Jew is trembling on the thorn
For everything that's been
For all that's yet to come
Brow full of moonbeams
Singing loves old song
Loves old song, playing in our hearts
Binding it together, pulling it apart
Loves old song, playing pure and bold
Time has come to read what's written in your soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Out in the fields of bloody slumber
Shadows fleeing from the sun
Without aim and without number
These children of oblivion
For everything that's been
For everything's that come
A brow full of moonbeams
Singing loves old song
Loves old song, playing in our hearts
Binding it together, pulling it apart
Loves old song, playing pure and bold
Time has come to read what's written in your soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whoa, oh, oh
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whoa, oh, oh
For everything that's been
For all that's yet to come
Brow full of moonbeams
Singing loves old song
Singing loves old song

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