

Pocket Full of Change

David Sylvian

She brings me water
Sweeter than wine
Lost in the moment
SummertimeCounting the hours
Beating our time
Shallow as any heart
I could hope to findMove with the water
Drift with the tide
With no regrets
To keep ghosts aliveWhen she smiles
She smiles for me
Life runs out
Like a pocketful of change
Time runs out
Like a pocket full of changeHere comes the morning
Blind and tired
Pulled by the undertow
This world of mine
This world is mineWhen she cries
She cries for me
Life runs out
Like a pocketful of change
Time runs out
Like a pocket full of change

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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