

David Gray "Foundling"

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"Foundling"

At - the- feet - of - love
a foundling in the reeds
at the feet of your love yeah
at - the - feet - of - love
a foundling in the reeds
at the feet of love

Take me to the limit of
every minute
Dancer in the senate
of needing and wanting
Throw me in cold yeah
All that my heart can hold
Until finally confronting
Strictly on a need to know
Gonna have to let it go
Baby, till the time is right

At -the - feet - of - love
a foundling in the reeds
At the feet of love yeah
At - the - feet - of - love
A foundling in the reeds
At the feet of love yeah
Take me home

Every apparition and
Every dream that
Threatened to but never was
Actual, solid
Every high cause yeah
Every phoney Santa Claus
Who wrote his name on it
Strictly on a need to know
Letting it go now
Baby, till the time is right

At - the - feet - of - love
a foundling in the reeds
At the feet of love

At - the - feet - of - love
A foundling in the reeds
At the feet of love yeah
Take me home

The sugar and the bile
You try your best to reconcile
Your heart with it's shadow
The she blows
All bones and stones
And blooming pale as Death
In the meadow
Gonna have to let it go now baby
Till the time is right

At the feet of love yeah
Sweet transcendent love yeah
At the feet of love sweet love
Luminiscent love yeah
Sweet resplendent love oh yeah
Exponential love yeah
yeah

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