

## Sylvian David "Pulling Punches"

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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  
Are gathered together under new religion  
Pulling punches, sleeping on our feet  
Pulling punches, I need someone to comfort me  
Raised in summer day of splendour  
Who would've dreamed of love never ending?  
A better world lies in front of me  
A sketch of life in the books I read  
Then as I walk where heaven leads  
Why I am the last to know?  
Simple lives spent partially breathing  
Are gathered together under new religion  
Pulling punches, sleeping on our feet  
Pulling punches, I needed someone to comfort me  
Raised in summer day of splendour  
Who would've dreamed of love never ending?  
Nature feeds this nausea  
Deep inside the heart of me  
Sheltered lives spent partially breathing  
Are gathered together under new religion  
Pulling punches, (moving) sleeping on our feet  
Pulling punches, I needed someone to comfort me  
Raised in summer day of splendour  
Who would've dreamed of love never ending?

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