

# David Gilmour - David Gilmour

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David Gilmour 25th May 1978

“ So Far Away” (Gilmour)

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What am I suspended here?  
Should I kid myself that I have no fear?  
I get no choice, I just have to wait  
It may already be too late  
I don't know what's going on  
She is here, but I am gone, I am gone  
My love is lying here  
She's far away though she looks so near  
“ Time will tell” , she says to me  
When a warm coat is all I need  
Her peace of mind, her strength of will  
It will come, she's sure it will  
But how can I put my mind at rest?  
I feel I'm coming off second best.

And I'm cut with my own life  
Is this a dream or is it real life?  
Oh, sleep, come on me soon  
I can't bear this lonely room.

Look at that hair lying there  
The room is dark, she shows no fear  
I'm lying still, my eyes are wide  
My heart is pumping, I'm still alive  
I'm still awake against my will  
What will it ever take to still this burning in me?

And I'm cut with my own life  
Is this a dream or is it real life?  
Oh, sleep, come on me soon  
I can't bear this lonely room.

Sleep, come on me soon  
I can't bear this lonely room.

Sleep, come on me soon  
I can't bear this lonely room.

Oh, sleep, what have you done  
Can you take this lonely soul.

