

David Gilmour - On An Island

On An Island 6th March 2006

“Where We Start” (Gilmour)

Where we start, is where we end
We step out sweetly, with nothing planned
Along by the river we feed bread to the swans
And then over the footbridge to the woods beyond.

We walk ourselves weary, you and I
There's just this moment.

I light a campfire away from the path
We lie in the bluebells, a woodpecker laughs.

Time passes slowly our hearts entwined
All of the dark times left behind.

The day is done
The sun sinks low
We fold up the blanket, it's time to go
We walk ourselves weary, arm in arm
Back through the twilight
Home again
We're home again
We waltz in the moonlight and the embers glow
So much behind us.
Still far to go.
Still far to go.



