

# Orpheus

David Sylvian

E C A F

E

Standing here

On this stony ground

C

The wind blows hot

Pulls these clothes around

A

I harbour all the same

Worries as most

F

The temptation to leave

Or to give up the ghost

D

I wrestle with

Bm

An outlook on life

G

That shifts between

Darkness and shadowy light

F

I struggle with words

For fear that they'll hear

G

But Orpheus sleeps on his back

A

Still dead to the world

Sunlight falls

My wings open wide

There's a beauty here

That I cannot deny

In bottles that tumble

And crash on the stairs

Just so many people

I knew never cared

Down below on

The wreck of the ship

There's a stronghold of pleasures

I couldn't regret

But the baggage is swallowed

Up by the tide

As Orpheus keeps to his promise

And stays by my side

Am

Tell me

G

I'd still love to learn

Am

Understand

G

These fires never die

Am

Believe me

G

When this joke

Is tired of laughing

Am

I will be

D

The promise of

F

My Orpheus' singing

E C A F ×2

Asleep as sleepers

We row the boat

Just you, the weather

And I gave up hope

But all of the hurdles

That fell in our lives

Were fuel for the fire

And straw for our backs

Still the voices of stories to tell

Of the power struggles

Of heaven and hell

But we feel secure again

Such mighty dreams

As Orpheus sings of the promise

Tomorrow may bring

Tell me

I'd still love to learn

Understand

These fires never die

Believe me

When this joke is

Tired of laughing

I will be

The promise of

My Orpheus' singing