

You Know It All Too Well

Words and Music: Sebastian Sylla

Oh Babe you know it all too well
The things that you've imagined are the things you want to tell
Oh Babe we've lost what we'd never found
And all we gained from freedom was painful
As well as sound

Oh Babe you shine like a faded morning star
No matter where you are
You are alive
Oh Babe you play your invisible guitar
Your music from afar
Your voice a distant cry

Oh Babe you know it all too well
The knowledge of our lifetimes is hidden in the well
Oh Babe it rattled down the core
A seed to sprout in darkness keeps growing
For evermore

Oh Babe you shine like a faded morning star
No matter where you are
You are alive
Oh Babe you play your invisible guitar
Your music from afar
Your voice a distant cry

Oh Babe you know it all too well