

# The Golden Way

David Sylvian

She said "Come to me and sit you down  
You'll always return as I promised you would  
When you're through playing games with the bad and the good  
Immerse your heart in the remains of the day  
On the golden way"  
She's telling me stories of surrender and joy  
Of warrior gods that the heavens deployed  
And love that spills out from the words on the page  
In this golden age  
Shoot an arrow to Shiva  
Through the blood of the sun  
The prayers of a lifetime will not go unsung  
On the golden way  
The shadows emerge from night into day  
And rally through lifetimes in anger and rage  
But love embraces all  
In the golden age  
And the knife enters deep  
But I'm longing to sing  
The fool's ready to take the place of the king  
It's the wildest of things  
Destroyed and glistening  
On silent wings  
On the golden way