

# The World Is Everything

David Sylvian

The world is everything  
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And I move close  
And you move closer

And out of the spring  
And into the summer  
And out of the dark  
Into the blessing of others

The table of goods  
The bright board of lightning  
And she loved him there once  
But she's still not through fighting

And you can't swallow it  
But you can't spit it out  
Is there inner hell  
It's coming out of her eyes  
To taste her is bitter  
But the world is alive

And the world is everything  
The world is everything  
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The world is everything