

Resplendence

Foy Vance

In the news today
They reported on all these deathly scenes
And your shoes were gray
You forgot your New York hat and wore your dirty jeans
And you said to me
"You don't understand what I mean"

There's a man somewhere
And he tells his grandson not to talk
And it takes me to the fair
That he still finds time to take his dog for a walk
Is our sentiment so desensitized
Is it so hard to see as through another's eyes

I read it in the Independent
It's black and white so it must be true
The world is shedding old resplendence
But all that I can think about is you

There's no lunch box packed
As you spend the day in the summer sun
And so my odds are stacked
That when this day ends it won't have begun
While in Syria
There's still people dead
Although I soon forgot all the journalist said

I read it in the Independent
It's black and white so it must be true
The world is shedding old resplendence
But all that I can think about is you