

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

04/05/2026

Out Of The Blue

Par David Gilmour

Album : Live In Hammersmith, Odeon

Out of the blue

On the wings of a dove

A messenger comes with the beating of drums

It's not a message of love

Our children are born

And we keep them warm

They must have the right to live in the light

To be safe from the storm

And out of the blue

With wings on his heels

A messenger comes, bearing regrets

For the time that he steals

But steal it he will

My children's and mine

Against our desires, against all our needs

Our blood's spilled like wine

Over and over we call

No one hears

And further and further and further we fall

Though we pray that we soon will awake

It is clear that it's no dream at all

Our lives are at stake

I cannot believe

Nor even pretend

That the thunder I hear will just disappear

And the nightmare will end

So hold back the fire

'Cause this much is true

With all said and done, the ending will come

From out of the blue

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