

David Gilmour - David Gilmour

David Gilmour 25th May 1978

“ Short And Sweet” (Gilmour & Roy Harper)

You ask what is the quality of life?
Seeking to justify the part you play.
And hide, fearing it incomplete, to try
To make it any more or less than short and sweet.

But short, short is from you to me, as close
As we are wont to try to make it be.
We're caught watching the darkening sky, who knows?
Helpless as time itself to hold the time of day.

And you, you are a fantasy, a view
From where you'd like to think the world should see
Be true and you will likely find a few
Building a vision new and justice to our time.

And we, we the immoral men, we dare
Naked and fearless in the elements
And free, carefree of tempting fate, aware
And holding off the moral nightmare at the gates.

And sweet, sweet as a mountain stream, we'll look
Toward a new day breaking in the east
We'll meet as every future dream unfolds
And surely quality that is the very least.



