

Out of the Blue

David Gilmour

B **F**
Out of the blue,
B **F**
On the wings of a dove,
B **F**
A messenger comes,
A messenger comes
C **C**
with the beating of drums,
B
it's not a message of love

B **F**
Our children are born,
B **F**
and we keep them warm,
B **F**
they must have the right
C
to live in the light,
B
to be safe from the storm

B **F**
And out of the blue,
B **F**
with wings on his heels,
B **F**
a messenger comes,
C
bearing regrets
B
for the time that he steals

B **F**
But steal it he will,
B **F**
my children's and mine,
B **F**
against our desires,
C
against all our needs,
B
our blood spilled like wine

Dmi **C** **B**
Over and over we call,
Dmi
No one hears... and further
C **B** **F**
and further and further we fall...
Dmi **C** **B**
Though we brave it, we soon will have wait
Dmi **C**
It is clear that it's no dream at all,
B **F**
our lives are at stake

B C

B F
I cannot believe...

B F
nor even pretend...

B F
that the thunder I hear,

C
will just disappear,

B
and the nightmare will end

B F
So hold back the fire,

B F
because this much is true,

B F
when all's said and done,

C
then ending will come,

B
from out of the blue

F B F C