

# Huge Birdless Silence

**Bob Geldof**

(Chorus)

You traveling ladies I do not believe you  
I do not believe you I do not believe  
You traveling ladies I do not believe you  
I am what I am and I'm not deceived

On a slow boat we drift in horse latitude waters  
Becalmed on the swells of the internal sea  
And towing behind us a huge birdless silence  
The air is a hammer, the waters don't breath

(Chorus)

On a day like tomorrow when all things are sacred  
I'll lie like a drunk against the sun roasted wall  
And the air will not move and all time hangs suspended  
Between now and forever until darkness falls

(Chorus)

Repeat to fade.