

# This

Brian Eno

This chord  
This water  
This son  
This daughter  
This day  
This time  
This land  
It's all mine

This Calling Bell  
This Forge Bell  
This Dark Bell  
This The Knife Bell  
This calling  
This burden  
This falling  
The world's turning

This What I thought I knew  
This What I thought was true  
This I understood  
This In the deep wood  
This Ah there I stood a child so fair  
This On a certain square  
This Down the dirty stairs  
This To see the table set  
This With golden chairs  
This Ah to follow, follow, follow, follow there

This race  
And this world  
This feeling  
And this girl  
This revolver  
This fire  
This I'll hold it up higher, higher, high