

Today

David Gilmour

If you should wake and find me gone
Keep safe this night and dwell upon
Such murmurations, sun sunk deep
Now close your eyes and go to sleep...

What a day it's been,
A day of shoot the breezes,
What a day it's been this time of year,
oh yes it is.

Just a day when the weight of the world slides away.

Feel that sun on your back,
See the shadows falling,
See me ? and choose it with a song.
Oh yeah

If this should be my last day on earth I'll sing along.

New day, Always.
Lets forget all the skies cast over the rain,
and the sqouring tempest of doubt,
Holding on clinging tight in the wreckage of love,
but today.

What a time to dream,
What a day of easy,
What a day it's been this time of year
Oh yeah

Just a day when the weight of the world slides away.

New day, Always,
Evening starts a guitar in the smoke of the fire,
Light of gold in the garden of old,
I will take it all again if it came my way,
But today.

Guitar Solo