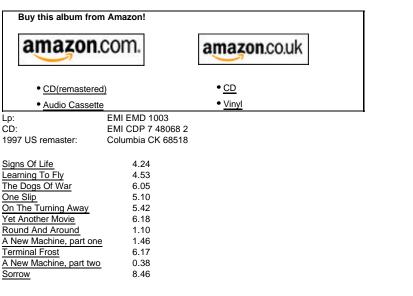
# A MOMENTARY LAPSE OF REASON

Pink Floyd album released September 7, 1987.



See also Pink Floyd Books: 'A Momentary Lapse Of Reason'

### Pink Floyd:

David Gilmour - guitars, vocals, keyboards and sequencers Nick Mason - electric and acoustic drums, sound effects

### With...

Richard Wright - piano, vocals, Kurzweil, Hammond organ Bob Ezrin - keyboards, percussion and sequencers Tony Levin - bass guitar, stick Jim Keltner - drums Steve Forman - percussion Jon Carin - keyboards Tom Scott - alto and soprano saxophone Scott Page - tenor saxophone Carmine Appice - drums Pat Leonard - synthesizers Bill Payne - Hammond organ Michael Landau - guitar John Halliwell - saxophone Darlene Koldenhaven, Carmen Twillie, Phyllis St. James, Donnie Gerrard - backing vocals

Produced by <u>Bob Ezrin</u> and <u>David Gilmour</u> Recording and mixing engineered by <u>Andrew Jackson</u> Assisted by Robert (Ringo) Hrycyna with Marc Desisto, Stan Katayama, Jeff Demorris Additional re-mixing: <u>James Guthrie</u>

Special thanks to Anthony Moore, Phil Manzanera, Langley Iddens, Tim Daly, Mike Wennink

Studios: Astoria (Hampton), Britannia Row Studios (London), A & M Studios (LA), Can Am Studios (LA) Village Recorder (LA), Mayfair (London), Audio International (London) Also thanks to Winston Johnson at Cama, Gary Barlogh at Producers Workshop, Air London

Art Direction: <u>Storm Thorgerson</u> Front Cover concept: <u>Storm Thorgerson</u> and Nexus Graphic design: Andrew Ellis, Icon, London



Info/help

Search

Photography: Robert Dowling Production: Lance Williams, Richard Straw Portrait: David Bailey Additional photoghraphy: Robert Mort Artwork: Mekon

Spherical sound by Tom Jones, Ken Caillats, Sarah Bruce Recorded by Guy Charbonne, Le Mobile Additional sound effects by <u>Andrew Jackson</u> General technical and Musical instrument Supervision: Phil Taylor Mastered at Mastering Lab & Precision Laguer

Pink Floyd Management: Steve O'Rourke, EMKA Productions, London

Тор

# SIGNS OF LIFE

Pink Floyd 1987

Music: Gilmour, Bob Ezrin

Albums: A Momentary Lapse Of Reason Film/Video: Delicate Sound Of Thunder La Carrera Panamericana

(Instrumental)

Shine On

Тор

### LEARNING TO FLY

Pink Floyd 1986

Lyrics/Music: Gilmour, Anthony Moore Vocals by: Gilmour

Albums: A Momentary Lapse Of Reason

Learning to Fly (single, 1987) A Delicate Sound Of Thunder Shine On Pulse Echoes Film/Video: Delicate Sound Of Thunder Pink Floyd Live In Venice Earls Court Pulse

Into the distance, a ribbon of black stretched to the point of no turning back A flight of fancy on a wind swept field Standing alone my senses reeled A fatal attraction is holding me fast How can I escape this irresistable grasp?

Can't keep my eyes from the circling sky Tongue-tied and twisted just an earth-bound misfit, I

Ice is forming on the tips of my wings Unheeded warnings, I thought I thought of everything No navigator to guide my way home Unladened, empty and turned to stone

A soul in tension that's learning to fly Condition grounded but determined to try Can't keep my eyes from the circling skies Tongue-tied and twisted just an earth-bound misfit, I Above the planet on a wing and a prayer My grubby halo, a vapour trail in the empty air Across the clouds I see my shadow fly out of the corner of my watering eye I dream unthreatened by the morning light could blow this soul right through the roof of the night

There's no sensation to compare with this Suspended animation, a state of bliss Can't keep my eyes from the circling skies Tongue-tied and twisted just an earth-bound misfit, I

Тор

# THE DOGS OF WAR

Pink Floyd 1986

Lyrics/Music: Gilmour, Anthony Moore Vocals by: Gilmour

#### Albums:

A Momentary Lapse Of Reason A Delicate Sound Of Thunder Shine On Film/Video: Delicate Sound Of Thunder Pink Floyd Live In Venice

Dogs of war and men of hate With no cause we don't discriminate Discovery is to be disowned Our currency is flesh and bone Hell opened up and put on sale Gather round and haggle For hard cash, we will lie and deceive Even our masters don't know the webs we weave

One world, it's a battleground One world, and we will smash it down One world... one world

Invisible transfers, long distance calls Hollow laughter in marble halls Steps have been taken, a silent uproar has unleased the dogs of war You can't stop what has begun Signed, sealed, they deliver oblivion We all have a dark side, to say the least and dealing in death is the nature of the beast

One world, it's a battleground One world, and we will smash it down One world... one world

The dogs of war don't negotiate The dogs of war won't capitulate They will take and you will give And you must die so that they may live You can knock at any door but wherever you go, you know they've been there before Well winners can lose and things can get strained but whatever you change, you know the dogs remain

One world, it's a battleground One world, and we will smash it down One world... one world

### **ONE SLIP**

Pink Floyd 1987

Lyrics/Music: Gilmour Vocals by: Gilmour

Albums: A Momentary Lapse Of Reason Learning To Fly (single, 1987) Shine On Film/Video: Delicate Sound Of Thunder La Carrera Panamericana

A restless eye across a weary room A glazed look and I was on the road to ruin The music played and played as we whirled without end No hint, no word her honour to defend

I will, I will she sighed to my request And then she tossed her mane while my resolve was put to the test Then drowned in desire, our souls on fire I led the way to the funeral pyre And without a thought of the consequence I gave to my decadence

One slip, and down the hole we fall, It seems to take no time at all A momentary lapse of reason That binds a life for life A small regret, you won't forget. There'll be no sleep in here tonight

Was it love, or was it the idea of being in love? Or was it the hand of fate, that seemed to fit just like a glove? The moment slipped by and soon the seeds were sown The year grew late and neither one wanted to remain alone

One slip, and down the hole we fall, It seems to take no time at all A momentary lapse of reason That binds a life for life A small regret, you will never forget. There'll be no sleep in here tonight One slip... One slip...

Тор

## ON THE TURNING AWAY

Pink Floyd 1986/87

Lyrics/Music: Gilmour, Anthony Moore Vocals by: Gilmour

Albums: <u>A Momentary Lapse Of Reason</u> <u>On The Turning Away (single, 1987)</u> <u>A Delicate Sound Of Thunder</u> Shine On Film/Video: Delicate Sound Of Thunder Pink Floyd Live In Venice On the turning away From the plae and downtrodden And the words they say Which we won't understand "Don't accept that what's happening is just a case of others' suffering or you'll find that you're joining in the turning away"

It's a sin that somehow Light is changing to shadow And casting it's shroud Over all We have known Unaware how the ranks have grown Driven on by a heart of stone We could find that we're all alone In the dream of the proud

On the wings of the night As the daytime is stirring Where the speechless unite In a silent accord Using words you will find are strange And mesmerised as they light the flame Feel the new wind of change On the wings of the night

No more turning away From the weak and the weary No more turning away From the coldness inside Just a world that we all must share It's not enough just to stand and stare Is it only a dream that there'll be, No more turning away?

Тор

### YET ANOTHER MOVIE

Pink Floyd 1987

Lyrics/Music: Gilmour, Leonard Vocals by: Gilmour

#### Albums:

Shine On

A Momentary Lapse Of Reason A Delicate Sound Of Thunder

Film/Video: Pink Floyd Live In Venice La Carrera Panamericana

One sound, one single sound One kiss, one single kiss, A face outside the window pane, However did it come to this?

A man who ran: a child who cried A girl who heard, avoice that lied The sun that burned a fiery red The vision of an empty bed

The use of force, he was so tough She'll soon submit, she's had enough The march of fate, the broken will Someone is lying very still

He has laughed and he has cried He has fought and he has died He's just the same as all the rest, He's not the worst, he's not the best

And still this ceaseless murmuring, The babbling that I brook, The seas of faces, eyes upraised The empty screen, the vacant look

A man in black on a snow white horse, A pointless life has run its course, The red rimmed eyes, the tears still run As he fades into the setting sun

Тор

### **ROUND AND AROUND**

Pink Floyd 1987

Music: Gilmour

#### Albums:

A Momentary Lapse Of Reason A Delicate Sound Of Thunder Shine On Film/Video: Pink Floyd Live In Venice

(Instrumental)

Тор

# A NEW MACHINE (PART 1 & 2)

Pink Floyd 1987

Lyrics/Music: Gilmour Vocals by: Gilmour

Albums: <u>A Momentary Lapse Of Reason</u> Shine On

Part 1

I have always been here I have always looked out from behind these eyes It feels like more than a lifetime Feels like more than a lifetime

Sometimes I get tired of the waiting Sometimes I get tired of being in here Is this the way it has always been? Could it ever have been different?

Do you ever get tired of the waiting? Do you ever get tired of being in there? Don't worry, nobody lives forever Nobody lives forever I will always be here I will always look out from behind these eyes It's only a lifetime It's only a lifetime It's only a lifetime

Тор

### **TERMINAL FROST**

Pink Floyd 1987

Music: Gilmour

#### Albums:

A Momentary Lapse Of Reason Learning To Fly (single, 1987) Shine On

(Instrumental)

Тор

### SORROW

Pink Floyd 1986

Lyrics/Music: Gilmour Vocals by: Gilmour

#### Albums:

A Momentary Lapse Of Reason A Delicate Sound Of Thunder Shine On Pulse Echoes Film/Video:

Delicate Sound Of Thunder Pink Floyd Live In Venice Knebworth '90 La Carrera Panamericana Pulse

The sweet smell of a great sorrow lies over the land Plumes of smoke rise and merge into the leaden sky: A man lies and dreams of green fields and rivers, But awakes to a morning with no reason for waking

He's haunted by the memory of a lost paradise In his youth or a dream, he can't be precise He's chained forever to a world that's departed It's not enough, it's not enough

His blood has frozen & curdled with fright His knees have trembled & given way in the night His hand has weakened at the moment of truth His step has faltered

One world, one soul Time pass, the river roll

And he talks to the river of lost love and dedication and silent replies that swirl invitation Flow dark and troubled to an oily sea A grim intimation of what is to be There's an unceasing wind that blows through this night And there's dust in my eyes, that blinds my sight And silence that speaks so much louder than words, Of promises broken

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