

Erasure "Chorus"

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Go ahead with your dreaming for what it's worth
Or you'll be stricken bound kicking up dirt
For when it's dark
You never know what the night it may bring

Go ahead with your scheming and shop at home
You'll find treasure while cooking up bones
But the knife is sharp
You'd better watch that you don't cut your hands

And they covered up the sun
Until the birds had flown away
And the fishes in the sea
Had gone to sleep

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Holy Moses, our hearts are screaming
Souls are lifting, only dreaming

We'll be waiting, some are praying
For a time when no one's cheating

The sunlight rising over the horizon
Just a distant memory, the dawn chorus
Birds singing, bells ringing
In our hearts, in our minds

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