

Ballet Spandau

"Missionary"

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The bells ring out above my room

An announcement of our loss

And in the act three men decide

An indefinite epilogue

My letters have all gone

A journey that's unsure

A message that was rich

A hand that was poor

Oh have me breath and let me go

Cause I don't want you to know

Cause I don't want you to know

Oh I don't want you, want you

Want you

My own description may have failed

Torn from pictures that were saved

Along with images from words

That were saved and not erased

The shelves arranged above my head

A memory of my fears

Blankets hold the smell of life

And soak the many years

Oh have me breath and let me go

Cause I don't want you to know

Cause I don't want you to know

Oh I don't want you, want you

Want you

Oh missionary are you here

(Repeat)

Sun doesn't burn when the water comes

But water doesn't come like the English rain

They bury their heads for self defense

A marked improvement through diligence

We are alone against our sins

Alone against our sins

Alone against our sins

Vacant rooms that are full of men

That sit on stools awaiting time

Discussion leads to little sense

They bury their heads for self defense

We are alone against our sins

Alone against our sins

Alone against our sins

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