

# Erasure, When A Lover Leaves You

What a situation  
Senses gone and left me  
Lies are like confetti on the floor

Words are leading nowhere  
Delicate and tender  
Tender hooks that drive me to despair

Storms are blowing, winds are calling to me

Be my escape, my reward  
It is you I adore, see me through

Where there are demons I see angels passing by  
The morning after nights before I have tried

When a lover leaves you  
Cuts you without knowing  
The world just falls apart beneath your feet

Talk is cheap and useless  
Nothing but excuses

Lies are like confetti in my hands

Storms are blowing, winds are calling to me

Be my escape, my reward  
It is you I adore, see me through

Where there are demons I see angels passing by  
The morning after nights before I have tried

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