

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

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

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

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