

## Chorus

## Erasure

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

Go ahead with your schemin'  
And shop at home  
You'll find treasure  
While cookin' 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 a dawn chorus  
Birds singing bells ringing  
In our hearts in our minds

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