

# Mandolin

## Spandau Ballet

Oh Mandolin, oh mandolin  
Waiting in the dark  
Centuries passed down upon  
Your smooth Venetian skin

Memories oh memories  
Lay stains upon your heart  
When lovers dance into the trance  
You weaved by candlelight

Oh I saw a sunrise like never before  
As mandolin played I cried for more.

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Incessant sound, incessant sound  
That stirs the young and pure  
Incestuous I kiss my hand  
And play the calling drum.

The lover cried into the silk  
Many years ago  
Your voice laid comfort down upon  
His European skin.

Oh I saw a sunrise like never before  
As mandolin played I cried for more.  
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