

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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Centuries passed down upon
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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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