

Erasure, Home

I ain't never going home
'Cause I'm having a good time
I ain't never going home
'Cause my time is come

I'll wait for the winter
To lie at my door
White stretches out before me
Leads me to the hall

White circles play within my mind
Ices over and freezes life
Time will come, time will come, time will fall
Bringing the world to its feet
Bringing the world to its feet

I ain't never turning back
'Cause I've come this far
And I'm lost within my tracks
I will follow the north star

I'll wait till the springtime
Is breathing at my door
The wilderness before me
Heeds the lions roar

White circles play within my mind
Ices over and freezes life
Time will come, time will come, time will fall
Bringing the world to its feet
Bringing the world to her hands and her knees

I'll wait till the winter
Is lying at my door
Time stretches out before me
A stone's throw from the door

White circles play within my mind
Ices over and freezes life
Time will come, time will come, time will fall
Bringing the world to its feet
Bringing the world to her hands and her feet

Bringing the world to its feet