

Erasure, Man In The Moon

Stories from the deepest
Part of my heart
Delving under cause to wonder
Why am I falling apart

Scattered all around
This topsy turvy room
Will I find the one
Who takes me there too soon

When the night is cold
And you can't find anything
And your will to survive's
At an all time low

The spirit will fly and return
With a new found energy
So keep it within and delight
As your garden grows

Whispered in some lonesome voice
Too afraid to come out of the dark
Sinking down into the covers
Sleep to the beat of your heart

Spinning all around
This most peculiar room
Will I find the one
Who takes me there too soon

Do be kind
And civilised
And don't descend
Into the dark abyss

And the man up in the moon is shining
Good fortune down on me
And the man up in the moon is shining
Sweet love
Sweet love