

Erasure, Sweet Surrender

All the miles of glory really nothing to me
It's our love here, we are invisible again
Imagine how it goes, I believe in sweet surrender
And searching for so long, it will stay with me forever

No, I won't ever ask for your surrender
No religion and choruses again
But it won't leave me desolate and angry
Are there no poets in politics again

See the window upon the free world closing slowly
And poor men crawl upon your boney knees again
Imagine how it goes, I believe in sweet surrender
And searching for so long, it will stay with me forever

No, I won't ever ask for your surrender
Holy roller and passion play again
On this day that I don't care to remember
No religion and choruses again

Imagine how it goes, I believe in sweet surrender

I feel lost as a dying rose in embers
No religion and choruses again
No, I won't ever ask for your surrender
Are there no poets in politics again

No, I won't ever ask for your surrender
Holy roller and passion play again
On this day that I don't care to remember
No religion and choruses again