Erasure, When A Lover Leaves You

What a situation Senses gone and left me Lies are like confetti on the floor

Words are leading nowhere Delicate and tender Tender hooks that drive me to despair

Storms are blowing, winds are calling to me

Be my escape, my reward It is you I adore, see me through

Where there are demons I see angels passing by The morning after nights before I have tried

When a lover leaves you Cuts you without knowing The world just falls apart beneath your feet

Talk is cheap and useless Nothing but excuses

Lies are like confetti in my hands

Storms are blowing, winds are calling to me

Be my escape, my reward It is you I adore, see me through

Where there are demons I see angels passing by The morning after nights before I have tried

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