

# Annie Lennox, Primitive

Sweetheart

The sun has set

All red and primitive above our heads.

Blood stained on an ageless sky

Wipe your tears and let the salt stains dry.

Let them all run dry

All run dry...

Sweetheart

Take me to bed

That's where all our prayers are said.

Whispered silent in the night

That's how all our dreams take flight.

Let them all go by

All go by...

For time will catch us in both hands

To blow away like grains of sand.

Ashes to ashes rust to dust

This is what becomes of us...

Sweetheart

Send me to sleep

Pray to God our hopes to keep.

Take our fears and make us strong

Lead us to where we belong

And let it all go by

All go by...