

# Dave Gahan, Stay

She's softly breathing next to me  
Shining angel sent to me  
From where she came it's hard to say  
Tiny star, she guides my way  
When we were lovers  
We both discovered  
Stay  
You can leave tomorrow  
Stay  
Wait until tomorrow  
Please stay  
Living here in shades of grey  
Colours she (---) a reason to stay  
From where she came it's hard to say  
Tiny star, she guides my way  
When we were lovers  
We both discovered  
Stay  
You can leave tomorrow  
Stay  
Wait until tomorrow  
Please stay