

Erasure, Am I Right?

Wanderin' through the back roads
And the rain comes rushin' down
To resolve your love
For this man in his twenties

Am I Right? Am I wrong? Or am I just dreaming?

Climbing up the backstairs
There's a chill wind in the air
I wrap up from the cold
Pull the blind in the window

Who was here? Was it you? Or am I just dreaming?

Look at all the lonely people
Walking miles around the town
I can see the old cathedral
But I have to play it down

Boats along the river
Setting up their sails
And life carries on as normal
Although you're not around

Waiting as the bus stop
Laughing off the rain
Shaking their umbrellas
'Till it starts again

Flowers in the water
Floating off downstream
Paper in the gutter
Blowing in the breeze

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