

Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark, Victory Waltz

Come take me down to your heart of gold, and I will hear your song.
Cover me up in your fantasy world, where I can do you no harm.

And hold me now close to you.
Fear the thoughts I am sending.
Hold me now close again.
This dream is almost ending.

Come take me down to your victory waltz, and I will break your heart.
Gaze once again at the promise we made, that I have torn all apart.

And hold me now close to you.
As though we're still pretending.
Hold me now close again.
This dream is almost ending.