

# Sting, Sacred Love

Take off those working clothes  
Put on these high heeled shoes  
Don't want no preacher on the TV baby  
Don't want to hear the news

Shut out the world behind us  
Put on your long black dress  
No one's ever gonna find us here  
Just leave your hair in a mess  
I've been searching long enough  
I begged the moon and the stars above  
For sacred love

I've been up, I've been down  
I've been lonesome, in this godless town  
You're my religion, you're my church  
You're the holy grail at the end of my search  
Have I been down on my knees for long enough?  
I've been searching the planet to find  
Sacred love

The spirit moves on the water  
She takes the shape of this heavenly daughter  
She's rising up like a river in flood  
The word got made into flesh and blood  
The sky grew dark, and the earth she shook  
Just like a prophecy in the Holy Book  
Thou shalt not covet, thou shalt not steal  
Thou shalt not doubt that this love is real  
So I got down on my knees and I prayed to the skies  
When I looked up could I trust my eyes?  
All the saints and angels and the stars up above  
They all bowed down to the flower of creation  
Every man every woman  
Every race every nation  
It all comes down to this  
Sacred love

Don't need no doctor, don't need no pills  
I got a cure for the country's ills  
Here she comes like a river in flood  
The word got made into flesh and blood  
Thou shalt not steal, thou shalt not kill  
But if you don't love her your best friend will

All the saints up in heaven and the stars up above  
It all comes down, it all comes down  
It all comes down to love,

Take off your working clothes  
Put on your long black dress  
And your high heeled shoes  
Just leave your hair in a mess

I've been thinking 'bout religion  
I've been thinking 'bout the things that we believe  
I've been thinking 'bout the Bible  
I've been thinking 'bout Adam and Eve  
I've been thinking 'bout the garden  
I've been thinking 'bout the tree of knowledge, and the tree of life  
I've been thinking 'bout forbidden fruit  
I've been thinking 'bout a man and his wife

I been thinking 'bout, thinking 'bout

Sacred love, sacred love