

When A Lover Leaves You

Erasure

What a situation
Senses gone and left me
Lies are like confetti on the floor

Words are leading nowhere
Delicate and tender
Tender hooks that drive me to despair

Storms are blowing
Winds are calling to me

Be my escape
My reward
It is you I adore
See me through
Where there are demons
I see angels passing by
The morning after nights before
I have tried

When a lover leaves you
Cuts you without knowing
The world just falls apart beneath your feet

Talk is cheap and useless
Nothing but excuses
Lies are like confetti in my hands

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Winds are calling to me

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