

# Twilight

Erasure

Welcome to the twilight zone  
Where the starlight burns for the lonely soul  
Where the sound of a whisper  
Can melt the heart into a pot of gold

We have visions of many things  
From Costa Rica to the burning ring  
Oh, will you stay outside  
Like a castaway of a blond blue-eyed child?

Oh Lordy, oh Lordy  
Oh, me, oh my, oh  
Oh Lordy, oh Lordy  
Oh, me, oh my

Oh, with a shade of willow feel the wind blow  
Hmm, the white sails are bellowing  
And we'll ride the seven seas

You could be my lord, I could be your king  
And turn the winter snow to Spring  
Hear the sound of the forest  
Send you off into a dreamless sleep

If you're floating on an empty stream  
I'll wake you up with a cup of tea  
I'll bring you around  
Run my fingers through your hair

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