Chorus

Erasure

Go ahead with your dreamin' For what it's worth Or you'll be stricken bound Kickin' up dirt For when it's dark You never know what the night it may bringGo ahead with your schemin' And shop at home You'll find treasure While cookin' up bones But the knife is sharp You'd better watch that you don't cut your handsAnd they covered up the sun Until the birds had flown away And the fishes in the sea Had gone to sleep And they covered up the sun Until the birds had flown away And the fishes in the sea Had gone to sleepGo ahead with your dreamin' For what it's worth Or you'll be stricken bound Kickin' up dirt For when it's dark You never know what the night it may bringGo ahead with your schemin' And shop at home You'll find treasure While cookin' up bones But the knife is sharp You'd better watch that you don't cut your hands And they covered up the sun Until the birds had flown away And the fishes in the sea Had gone to sleepAnd they covered up the sun Until the birds had flown away And the fishes in the sea Had gone to sleepHoly Moses our hearts are screaming Souls are lifting only dreaming We'll be waiting some are praying For a time when no one's cheating The sunlight rising over the horizon Just a distant memory a dawn Birds singing bells ringing In our hearts in our mindsAnd they covered up the sun Until the birds had flown away And the fishes in the sea

Had gone to sleepAnd they covered up the sun Until the birds had flown away And the fishes in the sea Had gone to sleepAnd they covered up the sun Until the birds had flown away And the fishes in the sea Had gone to sleepAnd they covered up the sun Until the birds had flown away And the fishes in the sea Had gone to sleep Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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