

# Primitive

Annie Lennox

Sweetheart  
The sun has set  
All red and primitive above our heads.  
Blood stained on an ageless sky  
Wipe your tears and let the salt stains dry.  
Let them all run dry  
All run dry...Sweetheart  
Take me to bed  
That's where all our prayers are said.  
Whispered silent in the night  
That's how all our dreams take flight.  
Let them all go by  
All go by...  
For time will catch us in both hands  
To blow away like grains of sand.  
Ashes to ashes rust to dust  
This is what becomes of us...  
Sweetheart  
Send me to sleep  
Pray to God our hopes to keep.  
Take our fears and make us strong  
Lead us to where we belong  
And let it all go by  
All go by...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>