

# So The Story Goes

Erasure

I close my eyes  
To the sound of the sky and I see  
Birds in the trees in pastures green

Nothing to do  
With the time or the place I perceive  
The rush of the sea beneath my feet

Such a lovely world  
Oh so magical  
Precious like a pearl  
Wrapped up in a shell  
Build your house of stone  
On a bed of sand  
Time and tide will rise  
Washing through your hands

Hear your heart  
See the love  
Feel the soul lift up  
Hear your heart  
See the love  
Feel the soul lift up

I lift my eyes  
To the sound in the sky and I hear it  
A voice on the breeze is so serene

Nothing to do  
With the time or the place but I feel it  
Like dust on the moon beneath my feet

Such a lovely world  
Oh so magical  
So the story goes  
Sing the madrigal  
What a lovely world  
Waxing lyrical  
See the lies unfold  
Hear the miracle

Hear your heart  
See the love  
Feel the soul lift up  
Hear your heart  
See the love  
Feel the soul lift up

So the story goes...  
The lies and the miracle unfold

(Precious miracle  
Wrapped in a shell  
Build your house of stone on the sand  
Time and tide will wash through your hands  
Feel the soul lift up  
Hear your heart

See the love  
Feel your soul lift up

I lift my eyes to the sound of the sky and I hear it  
A voice on the breeze  
So serene)