

## Star - 1/2

## Interprété par Erasure.

We go waiting for the stars To come showering down From Moscow to Mars Universe falling down

You got to look real hard There's a fiery star Hidden out there somewhere Not the satellite of love But a laser Shooting out its shiny tongue there

God is love, God is war
TV preacher tell me more
Lord redeem me am I pure?
Pure as pure as heaven
Sent you money sent you flowers
Could I worship you for hours
In whose hands are we anyway?

Go waiting for the stars To come showering down From Moscow to Mars Universe falling down

You got to look real hard
Is it in your heart?
Yeah it's in there somewhere
The power wrapped in your palm
Show it to me
Hit them with your wrath and thunder

What's your pleasure?
Tell it to me
How did you know?
Show your beauty
In you somewhere, somewhere in me
Pure as pure as heaven
Sent you money sent you flowers
Could I worship you for hours
In whose hands are we anyway? (Hours, hours, hours)
Yee-ha

Rolling along through a rose coloured glow The city looks pretty in pink Armageddon is here!



## Star - 2/2

Did you ever have a lover Leave you for another And take your love and kisses for granted Never to discover War is not the answer Leave you only disenchanted

God is love, God is pure (God is love God is war God is pure as pure as heaven)

T.V. preacher tell me more

Father help me am I pure?

Pure as pure as heaven

Sent you money sent you flowers (God is love God is war God is pure as pure as heaven)

Could I worship you for hours

In whose hands are we anyway? (Hours, hours, hours, hours)

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1989/90 - ERASURE (Vince Clarke / Andy Bell)