## **Missionary**

## **Spandau Ballet**

The bells ring out above my room

And announcement of our loss

And in the act, three men decide

An indefinite epilogueMy letters have all gone

A journey that's unsure

A message that was rich

A hand that was poorOh, have me, breath and let me go

Cause I don't want you to know

Cause I don't want you to know

Oh, I don't want you, want you, want youMy own description may have failed

Torn from pictures that were saved

Along with images from words

That were saved and not erasedThe shelves arranged above my head

A memory of my fears

Blankets hold the smell of life

And soak the many yearsOh, have me, breath and let me go

Cause I don't want you to know

Cause I don't want you to know

Oh, I don't want you, want you, want youOh, missionary are you hereSun doesn't burn when the water comes

But water doesn't come like the English rain

They bury their heads for self defense

A marked improvement through diligenceWe are alone against our sins

Alone against our sins

Alone against our sinsVacant rooms that are full of men

That sit on the stools awaiting time

Discussion leads to little sense

They bury their heads for self defenseWe are alone against our sins

Alone against our sins

Alone against our sins

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