

# Rock Me Gently (Acoustic Union Street)

[Erasure](#)

Past five in the morning, feeling worse for the weather it seems  
But what a feeling, what an endless night this has been And we can't stay here, 'cause we won't be forever young  
We'll have to go down before innocence is lost And I dream you're with me  
You hold me sweetly  
And rock me gently to sleep  
In your arms Woah, woah I've been getting used to all the crying and the games that you play  
And if I carry on I'm going to end up with a hole in my head And there's more to life than thrills and spills and  
dollar bills  
We'll have to get through, some way and somehow And I dream I'm with you  
You hold me sweetly  
And rock me gently to sleep  
In your arms I dream you're with me  
You hold me sweetly  
And rock me gently to sleep  
In your arms  
Woah, woah And I dream I'm with you  
You hold me sweetly  
And rock me gently to sleep  
In your arms I dream you're with me  
You hold me sweetly  
And rock me gently to sleep  
In your arms

Songwriters

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