Sacred Love (iTunes Originals Version)

Sting

Take off those working clothes Put on these high heeled shoes Don't want no preacher on the TV baby Don't want to hear the newsShut out the world behind us Put on your long black dress No one's ever gonna find us here Just leave your hair in a mess I've been searching long enough I begged the moon and the stars above For sacred loveI've been up, I've been down I've been lonesome, in this godless town You're my religion, you're my church You're the holy grail at the end of my search Have I been down on my knees for long enough? I've been searching the planet to find Sacred loveThe spirit moves on the water She takes the shape of this heavenly daughter She's rising up like a river in flood The word got made into flesh and blood The sky grew dark, and the earth she shook Just like a prophecy in the Holy Book Thou shalt not covet, thou shalt not steal Thou shalt not doubt that this love is real So I got down on my knees and I prayed to the skies When I looked up could I trust my eyes? All the saints and angels and the stars up above They all bowed down to the flower of creation Every man every woman Every race every nation It all comes down to this Sacred loveDon't need no doctor, don't need no pills I got a cure for the country's ills Here she comes like a river in flood The word got made into flesh and blood

Thou shalt not steal, thou shalt not kill

But if you don't love her your best friend willAll the saints up in heaven and the stars up above

It all comes down, it all comes down

It all comes down to love, Take off your working clothes

Put on your long black dress

And your high heeled shoes

Just leave your hair in a messI've been thinking 'bout religion

I've been thinking 'bout the things that we believe

I've been thinking 'bout the Bible

I've been thinking 'bout Adam and Eve

I've been thinking 'bout the garden

I've been thinking 'bout the tree of knowledge, and the tree of life

I've been thinking 'bout forbidden fruit

I've been thinking 'bout a man and his wifeI been thinking 'bout, thinking 'bout

Sacred love, sacred loveâ?¦

Songwriters
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