

Alphaville, Iao

Once
I awoke
A shadow of your smile had crossed
my mind
How could I know this ws your
last Good-Bye
That's slipping through the Windmills
of the night
"You never understand when she's
talking to you, little Boy
You never understand when she's
talking to you
She's too far away..."
Is it Heaven or Hell
We're drifting in the wake of our dreams
And the world is a clown who cries
And no one can tell, is he real
Once
I cried
Whenever I awoke without you
A stranger in the thunder of the dark
I'm praying to the sun to shine tonight
"You never understand when she's talking
to you, mon Amour
You never understand when she's
talking to you
She's too far away..."
Is it Heaven or Hell
We're drifting in the wake of our dreams
And the world is a clown who cries
And no one can tell, is he real
Drums..... Hansi Behrendt
Guitar..... Eff Jott Krueger
Double Bass..... Ernst Deuker
Saxophones..... Friedemann Graef
Backing Vocals..... Gabi Becker