

# Anderson Ian, Different Germany

Anderson Ian  
Walk Into Light  
Different Germany  
The lights are down in Germany  
and Germany is closed to me  
different somehow this time.

The airport's still, cold corridors  
ring empty beats through hollow feet  
that I find to be mine.

Different Germany.  
History repeats somehow.  
Different Germany.  
Afraid to know you now.

And past my eyes with leathered gaze  
stare clean-cut boys all dressed as men  
in sharpened uniform.  
Who turned the clock? (Moved on or back)  
and what dark chill is gathering still  
before the storm.

Out in the street a tableau double-glazed  
with laughing girls whose fastened smiles  
are clearly not meant for me.

Your request matches 1 albums and 10 songs.