

Katja Werker, Music Is The Only Language (I Know)

you might say my criticism just wants to hurt you
you might say one brick does not make a wall
you might say that face in the mirror just ain't got the right look
you might say it's all or nothing at all

but music is the only language I know, music is the only
music is the only language I know, music is the only
language I know

you might say your luck, it depends on the wether
you might say the past doesn't count at all
you might say that the split in your heart ain't just a scretching
you might say that I'm taking it all to hard

but music is the only language I know, music is the only
music is the only language I know, music is the only
language I know

raindrops fall like an echo
echo of a new begin'
and, yeah, I told you I'd leave this town
as soon as I can
I don't want to hurt you no more
for sure I know I did
but the wide wide world is my home
that's why I have to, why I have to
why I have to, why I have to quit

and music is the only language I know, music is the only
music is the only language I know, music is the only
language I know