

# Modern Talking, In Shire

You're hunting me  
In the night in your fantasy  
It's the sign of the gypsy queen  
Endless dream  
You're hunting me  
I feel the need  
I never felt love so deep  
Love is so dangerous, mysterious  
I try to win, baby  
Oh, in Shaire  
You won't have my love for free  
You are selling frozen tears  
A journey to my heart and fears in Shaire  
In Shaire you will play a game with me  
You are stealing memories  
My heartbeat is a loving beat in Shaire  
In Shaire you try  
Breaking the rules make white doves cry  
In Shaire I know  
All your love will come and go  
When I say you will take all my feelings away  
In Shaire  
You're hunting me  
Winning games of the night I see  
Loving you such is such a thrill  
You make me feel  
You're hunting me  
You're holding me  
I'm lost in a lonely sea  
And behind your painted smile  
You're a child  
Try to win, baby