

Alphaville, A Victory Of Love

Waiting for a change in the weather
I'm waiting for a shift in the air,
Could we get it together -- ever --
Hoping for your return
Hoping for your sweet, sweet return

Hello -- is this heaven calling?
Hello -- hello
Is somebody there?
She must be somewhere
And then she says
Hello -- hello -- hello
She's really an angel --
She stands in the sunshine
She's closing her eyes --
She's pulling the strings

She's dreaming a strange dream
Where nothing is gray --
Then she takes me away
And she's pulling the strings
When she's playing with love

She's playing with love
Hello -- hello

Counting -- I count every second
And I'm standing
I stand in the rain,
I walk up that lane
Which leads to the sunshine

She stands in the sunshine
She's closing her eyes
Then she takes me away
And she's pulling the strings
When she's playing with love

She's playing with love
Hello -- hello