## Alphaville, Days Full Of Wonder (bells)

Alphaville
Miscellaneous
Days Full Of Wonder (bells)
When you feel so far away though you're close to everything
And the feeling of estrangement's creeping up on spider's legs
Even in these days of wonder, even in the age of faith
There are some who goin' under
There are some who never got it made
So you passed so many years in a labyrinth of traces
Running round and round they led to no one but yourself
Here comes the eternal stranger
He who has fallen from grace to the iron grounds

And i'm tolling my bell just to let you know I'm here by your side in these days full of wonder

In the ashes of your time when the dragon screams for more The reptiles make their comeback in your eyes And heroes fall for heroin and heaven falls for fake And doris' daisies burn to hell on the grand parade of lies In the middle of the night when the last of god has died And the only friend you've got is the heartbeat of the clock That music plays for all time, the tv light is freezing The war-paint on your face..