

Beirut, Brandenburg

send me now, the winter's over
a light turns out, the winds are colder
the love we've had will turn all over
going south and we are older (?)

on the one tightrope you walked down
on a night like this you all turn around
no but i, i won't hold you anymore
no and i, i can't have you anymore

and some days we're all alone
on the banks of the rhine
and some days all we had... (?)
the salt in the sea
(???)

and some days we're all alone
on the banks of the rhine