## 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