

# Dilba, Last Call

Joa Heimer/Dilba

I've got a TV in my head  
it repeats everything we've said  
On the screen all is displayed  
Rewinding in case, I'm Betrayed  
Now be careful what you say  
Cause I might come your way  
Fantasies I make  
In situations I can't take  
But when fact and fiction  
Is one in time to come  
Can you keep a promise  
If I reveal what's me  
Can you share the secret  
That I trust you with  
Circumstances make a man  
Far more than a promise can  
Who is in charge when we meet  
Who is to blame for retreat  
Still I can cope with my dreams  
Until I know what will be  
Collecting thoughts may  
bring back reality