Silke Bischoff, The Union

You and me in a family
Never alone, no one's on the phone
You and me in a little house
Making love the whole day through

The times we have been going through
Does it mean anything for me and you
The union for eternity
Does it mean anything for you and me
Now I'm all alone again
The frying pan's much too wide
The bed's too big
I haven't seen you for some weeks
And when you're on the phone
I'm so week

Why - Oh why?
It's hard to believe but it's true
Oh why - Oh why?
Alone in the crowd without you

Winter sadness - A dream in white
Lost union - A dream in black
Winter sadness - A dream in White
Lost union - A dream in white
Just a dream in black