

Tea For Two, In The End

(S. Weber/M. Schumpelt/J.O. Soerup)

I hardly remember the time before you - but now it's history
a world of toys is lying in front of me
the highest building seems to be the guaranty
morbid thoughts about the successful suicide
interesting viewpoints accused by the afterglow
I never cared about the time to come
wasted chances for a world that's gone
the face of the moon will never turn to face the burning sun
the time has changed, no one can stop it's run
no more teardrops on the windows
and no more crying in the rain
my life has changed I lay down my broken wings
I'll try to face it, it's the end.

I went back home to my room to have a little break, maybe to celebrate
the day

I open the door, something's strange ...I smell your perfume when I
enter my room

and I see your face when I close my eyes, I'm lying on the bed, trying
not to think

I sense- someone's here, is coming near, snatching the guardian cover
away from me

I keep my eyes closed
being gripped and dragged into a beautiful picture
from time to time I have a pleasant sensation
then I hear him crying

"You've got to leave this place, get out ! "

so I'm lying there somehow amused - and confused

while the door is opened someone enters the room and I smell her perfume

You'll never see those bloody teardrops running down my cheek

no more teardrops on the windows

and no more crying in the rain

my life has changed I lay down my broken wings

I'll try to face it it's the end.