

Shadows in the Stream of Love

(B.Fontana)

Now they've gone to hell or maybe to heaven...
Nobody can tell what they've felt in the end
What should we do or say?
Does anyone care anyway?
We can't look back too far from home...
Only heaven knows we've done wrong...

We are...

Have you heard what they said?
Is it true or are they lying again?
Times I spent just killing time
Times I spent just wasting my time

I say "hey"

You keep on dancing on thin Ice
You keep on walking off the ground
You keep on dancing on a high wire
You keep on talking without a sound
You keep on dancing on my dreams
You keep on waiting on my fears
You keep on waiting for a call
You keep on waiting for the fall

We are...
Shadows in the stream of clove

We are shadows...