

Everything's neat and compact
There's not much to shout about
But winter is breaking inside of me
Now life is so incomplete
But you're one of the boys again
But is that all you want to be?

Now that you feel the weather
Was it all in vain?
Now that we're together
We seem so alien

Slowly descend from heaven
Anyway we turn we win
But how can you always be so sure?
Nightporters sleep on weekdays
Living a lifetime too
Walking away without a cure

Now that you feel the weather
Was it all in vain?
Now that we're together
We seem so alien

The noise on the stairs disturbs me
Somebody walks my way
But can you rely on everything I feel?
Driving through endless buildings
The desert is so serene
But Mondays were never really my ideal

Now that you feel the weather
Was it all in vain?
Now that we're together
We seem so alien