

Girl From Pachacamac

Alphaville

I wish I'd had the time to look into your eyes
And quietly say the words
The words that you'd expect
I wish I'd touched your face
And you would hold my hand
Then tears were on our guard
And silence was our friend
And we would leave behind the chaos in our lifes
The struggle and the strife and the black and white
And all the letters that we wrote
Would be printed out in gold
In our memories to behold
Without explanations
To be told...
I dreamt I had the time to listen what you'd say
And what you'd say was true and we could start anew
I saw u bachstage in that chair
Dressed up in lies but oh so fair
And then I took you by the hand and off we went
And we just drank to quench our thirst
That never dies and always burns
Deep in the night out on the streets
I'd like to kiss you too but it wouldn't do
And all the poems that we wrote
Would be printed out in gold
In our memories to behold
Without explanations
To be told...
And we would leave behind the chaos in our lifes
The struggle and the strife and the black and white
And all the letters that we wrote
Would be printed out in gold
In our memory to behold without explanations...
And we just drink to quench our thirst
That never dies and always burns
Deep in the night out on the streets
I'd like to kiss you too without explanations..
To be told.