Once

I awoke A shadow of your smile had crossed my mind How could I know this ws your last Good-Bye That's slipping through the Windmills of the night "You never understand when she's talking to you, little Boy You never understand when she's talking to you She's too far away..." Is it Heaven or Hell We're drifting in the wake of our dreams And the world is a clown who cries And no one can tell, is he real Once I cried Whenever I awoke without you A stranger in the thunder of the dark I'm praying to the sun to shine tonight "You never understand when she's talking to you, mon Amour You never understand when she's talking to you She's too far away..." Is it Heaven or Hell We're drifting in the wake of our dreams And the world is a clown who cries

And no one can tell, is he real