

Point of Know Return

Alphaville

The gentle taste of orange
a garden of fruit and flowers
is what i embrace
is what i embrace

in ocean blue eyes
in each one's an island
i'm stranded within your love
i'm stranded within your love

and as i fall deeper than ever
and as we kiss
we're each other's guide
we're each other's guide
into the unknown

where men do not return
where men do not forget
the sweetest suicide
as if we don't exist

where men do not return
where men do not forget
the sweetest suicide
as if we don't exist but live

but live

the presence of angels
the incense of Indochine
the quietness of movements
the slowness of Africa

a point of know return
no way out of here
nothing compares to you
anything goes

and as i breathe
deeper than ever
i'm coming home
i'm coming home to the unknown

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where men do not forget
the sweetest suicide
as if we don't exist

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but live