

## Still Falls the Rain

Alphaville

The rain against the windshield endlessly  
For many years i cruised around the world  
I've finally disembarked my ship of fools  
A hero then, a stranger to return  
I'd trade my goldrush 'gainst your silvernets  
To know what happened after all this time  
And in your arms i'm lost forevermore  
I wonder how you ever felt in mine  
Isn't it strange, i still can hear your call  
Isn't it strange, i'm not a ghost at all  
Isn't it strange or is it just insane  
Isn't it strange, the glory and the fame  
Still falls the rain..  
Do you remember how we used to play  
And how we waved our banners in the sun  
Do you remember how we gave ourselves away  
For some strange kind of fun  
And how we smiled as if we'd understood the writings on the walls  
And cooked our spice on silver spoons  
And if we wouldn't see the light  
We overdosed the foll'wing night  
Isn't it strange...  
I've got burnholes in my fingers that could not ease your pain  
Or was it me who killed the blue inside your eyes?  
When silence grew behind our shadows on the wall  
But if all was silent, could we hear a bit more?  
I wonder can you hear me now? - isn't it strange  
Ohhh...  
Isn't it strange, i still can hear your call  
Isn't it strange, i'm not a ghost at all  
Isn't it strange or is it just insane  
Isn't it strange, the glory and the fame  
Still falls the rain..