

# Crying In Berlin

Bonnie Tyler

This German morning  
of winter grey and street lights  
The mist is warning  
the day to wait it's turn night  
The city stumbles  
to find the boots in bedrooms  
A new wife wonders  
why must he go so soon

She's crying in Berlin  
Love is flying from Berlin  
She's been trying hard to fight her fears  
But she knows her tears  
will win

A sip of coffee  
he sends a smile to greet her  
Just for a second  
she forgets what lovers have to learn  
An empty window  
an empty bed  
an empty chair  
She curses history  
then hides her face behind her hair

And she's crying in Berlin  
Her world is flying from Berlin  
She's been trying hard to force a smile  
Will war's denial ever end  
She's crying in Berlin  
Her world is dying in Berlin  
She's been trying hard to fight her fears  
But she knows her tears  
will win

She's crying in Berlin

(Instrumental Break)

Crying in Berlin

A darkened doorway  
an empty street  
an empty heart  
There is no sure way  
to know if they will stay apart  
He disappears then  
a waving hand she won't forget  
One thing is certain  
she will always see his silhouette  
When she's crying in Berlin  
When she's crying in Berlin  
When she's trying hard to fight her fears  
She'll fight her tears  
and win

She's crying in Berlin

There's no denying  
It's a sin  
It's a sin

When the cities burn  
love waits its turn  
For her and him

Crying in Berlin  
Crying in Berlin

She's been trying hard to force a smile  
Will war's denial - ever end