

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