R: Love is a shield,
to hide behind,
love is a field
to grow inside,
and when I sometimes close my eyes
my mind starts spinning round.

Love is a baby in a mother's arms, love is your breath which makes me warm, and when I sometimes close my eyes, my mind starts spinning round.

 There is a feeling that flows through me, when you are near you make it real and we could live for this ideal.

And all the pictures we run through, seem to be perfect, seem to be true. But nothing is quite forever, especially staying together.

R: 2x

2. I don't care now
 what comes along,
 what counts is us,
 no matter what will be,
 just this naivety.
 The changing words
 we're taking in,
 seem to be perfect,
 seem to win.
 But nothing is quite forever,
 especially staying together