When we were young, we played here We lay about in the long grass
The wind blew in from the mountain
The leaves spun silver above us

And now we live in a big place We run like fast cars in a lap race The wind blows clouds across the sky And I can see your ship sail by

In the middle of the city
I stand, I stand alone
In the rythms of the city
I hear your song

I heard it on the wind today
They said you were down in the long grass
The wind blows in from the mountains
And the leaves still spin silver above us

In the middle of the city I stand, I stand alone In the rythms of the city I hear your song

In the middle of my life
I find myself without you
And in the rythms of the night
I think I hear your song of life