

1. Hey Nikita is it cold, in your little corner of the world
You could roll around the globe, and never find a warmer sou
l to know

Oh I saw you by the wall, ten of your tin soldiers in a row
With eyes that looked like ice on fire
The human heart a captive in the snow

R: Oh Nikita you will never know anything about my home
I'll never know how good it feels to hold you, oh no
Oh Nikita I need you so
Oh Nikita is the other side, of any given line in time
Counting ten tin soldiers in a row, Oh no
Nikita you'll never know

2. Do you ever dream of me
Do you ever see the letters that I write
When you look up through the wire
Nikita do you count the stars at night?
And if there comes a time
Guns and gates no longer hold you in
And if you're free to make a choice
Just look towards the west and find a friend

R: Oh Nikita you will never know anything about my home... (2x)