

Nuclear Winter

Funker Vogt

I look toward the ocean
see reflections on the water
a glossy illumination
of the city lights

far out in the waves
is the shape of a whale
hear it singing its old song
like it has always done

it was just a dream
which comes and goes
as do the old seasons
while the wind still blows

it will take a hundred years
waiting for the summer
and no one just yet knows
if we'll hear the whales again

nuclear winter covers the world
for almost 20 years
all what we own are dreams
and hope for the next generation

chorus:
open the door, step outside
walk on the frozen ground
look in the sky - a grey cloud
winter is still around