

# 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