

Walking in the night  
a prisoner of the street signs  
they all get me nowhere  
searching hard to find any hidden doorway  
that might lead me to you  
you gave to me your precious love  
your precious love  
you gave it all to me your precious love

Standing in the rain  
a victim of the night fall  
in the sleeping city  
try your door again  
I'll rattle very letter box  
before I give in

>> Love is like a jigsaw  
life is like a jigsaw  
tell me what you're looking for  
I'm picking up the clues  
like pieces of a jigsaw