

Silence

Michael Schulte

I've been lost in the streets, lost in the travelling zone,
And the ground was shaking, the beat was going on.
On the wave of euphoria, as a lonesome wanderer,
With my heart always in my hand,
And whiskey as my loyal friend.

CHORUS

I was lost in the silence, lost in the twilight.
Lost in the dark light, longing for warm light.
Struggling to find my way,
Longing for a place to stay
Struggling to settle down,
Wandering around this little town.

I've been taking every plane and every train.
Time was killing me and I was going insane.
Just a suitcase full of memories
And goodbyes to all my enemies.

CHORUS

And my heart was on the run,
From the silence that comes with a house made of stone.
Oh my heart was on the run,
And has now found a home.

CHORUS