

All of the boys in this small town  
Follow her eyes and follow her down  
Over the grey horizon  
That winter  
I was the lucky one  
I would keep up  
And she would run  
Wherever the wind was running

And it's cold out  
All the boats are moored out  
Gaby says  
They're all bound  
For where she wants to stay  
And there's a boat out  
And when it leaves the harbour  
The angel on your shoulder falls down  
In the rain

We move around misunderstood  
Out of a crown like lovers would  
Wherever the wind was running  
All broken up for one so tough  
Hating romance  
And who needs love  
Only for reassurance

And it's dark out  
All the streets are quiet now  
Gaby says  
They're all out  
To hold you in the end  
And if you've got one dream  
Shouldn't it be realised  
'Cause if it's only inside  
It starts to drag you down  
It drags you down

Hearing the bells strike down the hours  
Striking the broken hearts and flowers  
Out of a world of indifference  
And I tried to say  
When things got worse  
You'd be taken up  
And be put first  
Over the grey horizon

And it's cold out  
It's quiet out  
And there's a bird out

And if you've got one dream  
Shouldn't it be realised  
'Cause if it's always inside  
It starts to drag you down  
It drags you down  
It drags you

Oh who needs love  
When in doubt  
Love ...?