

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 ...?