

40 Days And 40 Nights

The Poodles

It's been a long while since I heard you laughing
And quite some time since I could see you smile
I can't remember when I heard you asking
If I would like to spend some time or make some love

Borderline,
I don't want to have to watch you
Draw the line
What are you waiting for?

40 days and 40 nights I've prayed
For a sign that might appear
That could take us out of here
When we're close somehow you're far away
And I can't take it any more
I will walk away, and close the door

To find a way back is no longer possible
And things you're aching for is dead and gone
I think you know it's not much that I'm asking
So look at me and listen: it's over now

Borderline
I don't want to have to watch you
Draw the line
What are you waiting for?

40 days and 40 nights I've prayed
For a sign that might appear
That could take us out of here
When we're close somehow you're far away
And I can't take it any more
I will walk away, and close the door

The letters you are sending and photographs
I will burn them all
This is a last goodbye