

# A Victory of Love

Alphaville

Waiting for a change in the weather  
I'm waiting for a shift in the air,  
Could we get it together, ever  
Hoping for your return  
Hoping for your sweet, sweet return

Hello, is this heaven calling?  
Hello, hello  
Is somebody there?  
She must be somewhere  
And then she says  
Hello, hello, hello  
She's really an angel  
She stands in the sunshine  
She's closing her eyes  
She's starting to dream  
She's pulling the strings  
She's dreaming a strange dream  
Where nothing is grey  
Then she takes me away  
And she's pulling the strings  
When she's playing with love

Hello, hello  
She's playing with love  
Hello, hello  
She's playing with love  
Hello, hello  
She's playing with love  
Hello, hello  
Ah, she's playing with love  
Hello, hello  
She's playing with love  
Hello, hello  
She's playing with love

Counting, I count every second  
And I'm standing  
I stand in the rain,  
I walk up that lane  
Which leads to the sunshine  
She stands in the sunshine  
She's closing her eyes  
Then she takes me away  
And she's pulling the strings  
When she's playing with love

Hello, hello  
She's playing with love  
Hello, hello  
She's playing with love  
Hello, hello  
She's playing with love  
Hello, hello  
Ah, she's playing with love  
Hello, hello  
She's playing with love

Hello, hello  
She's playing with love