

Walking in the night
a prisoner of the street signs
they all get me nowhere
searching hard to find any hidden doorway
that might lead me to you
you gave to me your precious love
your precious love
you gave it all to me your precious love

Standing in the rain
a victim of the night fall
in the sleeping city
try your door again
I'll rattle very letter box
before I give in

>> Love is like a jigsaw
life is like a jigsaw
tell me what you're looking for
I'm picking up the clues
like pieces of a jigsaw