Under the Lamps

Martin Harich

Under the lamps
in front of your house
I've been wainting for
I am thinking
about the ghost
which I've been looking for

You're gone, but I am still waiting for you there I came here to say the truth and It's fair

I know all about the mistakes I've mad Now I know how much I love you, but it's too late

Between your soul and my heart there's a ferry Run there, buy the tickets and don't be scared

You'll see that
I am still waiting
for you there
I came here to say
I am sorry again

If you go, if you go
I will follow you
And you know, you know,
I will fight for you

Under the lamps in front of your house I am wainting for