

Miracle Healing

Alphaville

Hello my friend!
It's late and I want to sleep
But I just can't make it to my bed
I've got a brand-new song on my screen
It's called Miracle Healing
I read it on a sign somewhere in Port of Spain
(29. 4. 2000)
I remember a bright-blue-colonial building
For me it looked like the entrance to paradise
A place full of smiling people, a place full of happiness
I was dreaming to go there
Instead of doing the interview & receive...
A miracle healing of innocence & ecstasy
Dreams of independence
Love, caress & energy
The circle & square, sound & vision, angels are singing
You're gonna burn in hell no more
You're gonna burn in hell no more...
Are you sure what to think of me?
Do you know how I should be?
Is there any damn explanation for this world?
And what kind of healing would I need?
Only one thing I know is that I need some help
I must finish this song to find it all out
A miracle healing...

Hello my friend!
It's late and I want to sleep
And I'm sitting here all alone with my ghosts tonite
I don't know what to write to you
I just want to say that I'm thinking of you
And I hope that you're alright
I am, well, ...better
I think it must be because of this letter
And if it's not so then I really don't have a clue
If I slept for a thousand years
Would you dig inside my pyramid?
Would you resurrect me from the dead
Would you light up my darkness
Would you give me...
A miracle healing...?