

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 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
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
She's playing with love...