

## Ways

Alphaville

Hey mrs fields, why do you look so sad  
Is the whole world gone mad or is it still a strawberry-cake  
How i wish to kiss your sweet, sweet lips  
To share your blissfulness  
It made me feel like floating on a cloud  
I'm talking to you soon  
There's so much left to say  
On a crystal winter's day...  
And the snowflakes outside show a million ways  
Show a million days in their dance  
And the wind blows them on and carries them away  
Into anywhere from moment to moment  
Hey mrs grey, tell me what would you say  
If i turned on the sun and poured all the colours down on you  
Would you smile and say it's alright  
I can see the light at the end of the tunnel  
And then we'd face the sky, sitting side by side  
Going very far to a distant star...  
And the snowflakes outside...  
I can tell by the sound of your voice  
And i can tell by the look of your eyes  
There must be something goin' wrong in your life  
But please, please believe me, baby, i'm by your side  
There's so much left to do, so much left to say in a million wa  
ys  
There's so much to be seen, so much to be touched, so much to b  
e loved  
Take my hand and come out to play ..  
There's so much left to do  
For me and for you...  
There's so much to be loved  
Please, come back  
Don't walk into the dark  
Hey mrs fields, why do you look so sad  
Is the whole world gone mad or is it still a strawberry-cake  
How i wish to kiss your sweet, sweet lips  
To share your blissfulness  
It made me feel like living anew  
I'm talking to you soon  
There's so much to be done  
When the winter's gone...  
And the snowflakes outside...  
There's so much left to do, so much left to say in a million wa  
ys  
There's so much to be seen, so much to be touched, so much to b  
e loved  
Take my hand and come out to play...  
Come out to play...