

Under the Lamps

Martin Harich

Under the lamps
in front of your house
I've been waiting 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 waiting for