Sometimes the darkness
Sometimes there's light
Sometimes I worry
In the middle of the night

Sometimes it's bitter Sometimes it's sweet Sometimes it's snowing Sometimes a street

Sometimes a kitchen Sometimes it's April Sometimes I cannot Sometimes I will

Sometimes it's raining Sometimes I dream Sometimes she's pretty But sometimes a machine

Sometimes I left
Sometimes an eye
Sometimes the buttons
Sometimes the blue sky

Sometimes die Stimme Sometimes Eifersucht Sometimes I'm back Sometimes in a book

Oh, sometimes it's hard Sometimes a chair Sometimes a table And sometimes she's there

Sometimes umbrella Sometimes the sky Sometimes we are walking Sometimes in an eye

Sometimes it's bitter Sometimes it's sweet Sometimes it's snowing Sometimes in the street