

The Last Waltz

Raining Pleasure

Try to clear my head and think of what I did
what was my first movement
I was wet and you were cold
the air was dark the sea was like frozen
the view was all blur not much I can recall
just you in my arms
and that look in your eyes.

Try to dry my eyes and think of what I did
what was my reaction
I was wet and you were cold
the air was dark the sea was like frozen
maybe packed up my suitcase
or ran out in the streets
one thing I'm sure
of for ages I'd sing...

I was on the way to your place
that night was the night
we would dance the last waltz
before you leave
I just stood here
and gazed at the front door
somehow I had the feeling
I should walk so I turned
And walked down to the beach
then I had some strange urge
to dive into the water
so I did and God
There you were
cold, still and wet to bones
I think I touched you
then dragged you out
and cried for hours and hours
I never got an answer
just your eyes
even dead,
hey could still love.