

## 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.