You'll never know me and I'll never know you When I look up, I see, it's untrue You look so distant, so distant and cold Across your desert shore you'll never grow old

Blond german beauty, distant and sad Was that who you are or just a charade? It was a pleasure then and always will be Well all you own is still your secret side

La Dolce Vita to the dom at St. Marks Place The exploding inevitable will never be replaced Andy, the Pope, Ondine and Morrison you knew But none of them could be as unique as you

Chanteuse chanteuse chanteuse

Frozen warnings chelsea girls
Not taken long lawns of dawns
Janitor of lunacy Julius Ceasar
Mutterlien the falconer
The end desert shore abschied
Ari's song afraid