Black are the gestures of yours black is the way to lead your life black are the dresses you wear black are the days beneath youre s u n l i g h t another riddle another wall another task a nother call for love and help from all

will be wednesday when you're leaving with a lot of questions i f i could only see them i just see your reflection there's a hu ndred million people the whole wild world is sleeping now

black is the look in her eyes black is the white beneath your s kin black are the words that we might say black is the river th at we're swimming while grinning

will be wednesday when you're leaving with a lot of questions if i could only see them i just see your reflection there's a hundred million people having their opinion each and the whole will world is going to sleep

here i stand with my heavy eyes as empty eyes can be

black is the look in your eyes black is the white beneath your skin come on come on and let me know if there is nothing left to go or hide from what's outside

will be wednesday when you're leaving with a lot of questions i f i could only see them i just see your reflection here i stand with my opinion as empty as a boy can be ant the whole wild wo rld is falling asleep