

Amsterdam

Wouter Hamel

When the night is falling, when the long days brew.
I see the one I used to love again.

When the night is falling, I wear my favorite shoes.
Forget about the pictures of you.

When the night is falling, you get up on that stage.
When the night is falling, I'll finally turn the page .

I'll be here in the darkness, wont keep you to myself.
I see the one I used to love again.

I'll be here in the darkness, I wear my favorite shirt.
Forget about the places where it hurts.

When the night is falling, you get up on that stage.
When the night is falling, I'll finally turn the page.

When the night is falling over Amsterdam...