

# Alphaville, Iao

Once  
I awoke  
A shadow of your smile had crossed  
my mind  
How could I know this ws your  
last Good-Bye  
That's slipping through the Windmills  
of the night  
"You never understand when she's  
talking to you, little Boy  
You never understand when she's  
talking to you  
She's too far away..."  
Is it Heaven or Hell  
We're drifting in the wake of our dreams  
And the world is a clown who cries  
And no one can tell, is he real  
Once  
I cried  
Whenever I awoke without you  
A stranger in the thunder of the dark  
I'm praying to the sun to shine tonight  
"You never understand when she's talking  
to you, mon Amour  
You never understand when she's  
talking to you  
She's too far away..."  
Is it Heaven or Hell  
We're drifting in the wake of our dreams  
And the world is a clown who cries  
And no one can tell, is he real  
Drums..... Hansi Behrendt  
Guitar..... Eff Jott Krueger  
Double Bass..... Ernst Deuker  
Saxophones..... Friedemann Graef  
Backing Vocals..... Gabi Becker