

# Alphaville, Summer In Berlin

(Lyrics: Gold/music: Gold-Lloyd-Mertens)

This days an invitation  
And it's just for you  
You've got a reservation  
For the 17th of june  
Open your eyes and let the sun break in for a while  
There may be something that you've never seen inside  
Feel how your heart beats like a  
Heavy machine  
The sound of the traffic is like a  
Silent dream  
The dust in the park, the exhaust from the cars  
Ascends in that heated afternoon  
You touch a sweaty body  
Summer in berlin, it's alright  
The day feel so tired from the led in the air and the fire in the sky  
Life seemed to be a fault of grace but it's okay  
It gave you a kiss in the middle of the crossroads  
Summer in berlin, it's alright  
The heat of the sun which is stored in the pavement feels so fine  
Here stands the innocent and there it comes oh so wild  
That's when you're longing for a summer by the wall  
Summer in berlin, it's