

Bonnie Tyler, Crying Berlin

(Paul D. Fitzgerald - B. Tyler / Paul D. Fitzgerald - John Stage)

This German morning of winter grey and street lights
The mist is warning - the day to wait it's turn
The city stumbles - to find the boots in bedrooms
A new wife wonders - why must he go so soon

She's crying in Berlin -
Love is flying from Berlin
She's been trying hard to fight her fears
But she knows her tears - will win

A sip of coffee - he sends a smile to greet her
Just for a second - she forgets what lovers have to learn
An empty window - an empty bed - an empty chair
She curses history - then hides her face behind her hair

And she's crying in Berlin
Her world is flying from Berlin
She's been trying hard to force a smile -
Will war's denial ever end
She's crying in Berlin
Her world is dying in Berlin
She's been trying hard to fight her fears
But she knows her tears - will win

SHE'S CRYING IN BERLIN

[Instrumental Break]

A darkened doorway - an empty street - an empty heart
There is no sure way - to know if they will stay apart
He disappears then - a waving hand she won't forget
One thing is certain - she will always see his silhouette
WHEN SHE'S CRYING IN BERLIN
WHEN SHE'S CRYING IN BERLIN
When she's trying hard to fight her fears
She'll fight her tears - and win

SHE'S CRYING IN BERLIN
THERE'S NO DENYING - IT'S A SIN - IT'S A SIN

When the cities burn - love waits its turn -
For her and him

CRYING IN BERLIN - CRYING IN BERLIN

She's been trying hard to force a smile
Will war's denial - ever end

CRYING IN BERLIN

When the cities burn - love waits its turn - for her and him

Crying in Berlin - Crying in Berlin
[etc.]