

Vienna

Midge Ure

Walked in the cold air Freezing breath on a window pane Lying
and waiting A man in the dark in a picture frame So mystic and
soulful A voice reaching out in a piercing cry It stays with yo
u until

The feeling has gone only you and I It means nothing to me This
means nothing to me Oh, Vienna

The music is weaving Haunting notes, pizzicato strings The rhyt
hm is calling Alone in the night as the daylight brings A cool
empty silence The warmth of your hand and a cold grey sky It fa
des to the distance

The image has gone only you and I It means nothing to me This m
eans nothing to me Oh, Vienna

This means nothing to me This means nothing to me Oh, Vienna