

Chill Of The Night

Peter Schilling

There's no warmth to hide in
I've scanned this cold horizon
I'm like a statue
An iced man, I can't move at all

Since you said you're leaving
I'm wide awake in dreaming
Time turns without me
Like planets surround me

`Cause in the chill of the night
Once your love was my fire and my light
Now I might as well be on the moon
`Cause there's no sign of life without you

Look my hands are shaking
My will is slowly breaking
My dreams don't protect me
They all drop directly to you

Slow bound here with no plans
This rooms are frozen wastelands
I'll wait for a lifetime
And stare at the skyline

`Cause in the chill of the night
Once your love was my fire and my light
Now I might as well be on the moon
`Cause there's no sign of life without you