

Alphaville, Here By Your Side

when you feel so far away
though you're close to everything
and the feeling of estrangement
creeping up on spider's legs

even in these days of wonder
even in the age of faith
there are some who goin' under
there are some who got it made
in the middle of the night
when the last of god has died
and the only thing you've got
is the tictoc of the clock

i'm here by your side
in these days full of wonder

so you passed so many years
in a labyrinth of traces
running round and round they led
to no one but yourself..