

Cry for love

Text/Musik: Bodo Schaffrath

Guitar

Since I met you I feel so lonely prisoned in castles made of dreams.
Freedom for love, money for kisses, a life for the key to ecstasy
(ecstasy) a life for the key to ecstasy.

Guitar

Why should I cry if you would leave me, tears mean pleasure sometimes.
My head feels so heavy, my mind is empty, blown away in the struggle for love
(fight for love) blown away in the struggle of love.

Cry my love, cry for me, cry for me let me hear your loving heart.

Guitar-