

Picture Visions

A picture on Your wall shows,
two girls on a road.
A candel on the board burned,
silent in the cold.

A picture on my door,
makes me feel You're mine.
I sit here on the floor,
have a glass of wine.

I'm not a charish one,
and I do not smoke.
But have You gone my one,
I need it more than coke.

The feelings of Your love,
remain the same.
I'm tired of that stuff,
it's just the same.

I'm standing in the door,
wish to be glad.
I'm standing in the door,
wish to be dead.

(Lyrics by Dieter Mucha / in the late 1970s / revised: 04.08.2018)