



HOPE IS THE LAST TO DIE

(T: K. Rödder)

I will live, I will give my heart away again,
'Cause you're not coming back, everybody says.
And by God, I can tell, yeah, I know well, I've grasped it in the end.
And I laugh a lot about myself these days...

But the heart has its reasons of which Reason will never know
And so...

Of all the goddesses, all the Godmothers of our love,
Hope is the last to die.
When Certainty has gone, Belief and Faith have left,
She'll still be waiting for you,
And so will I...

Every night, every fight is meant to save the day,
And the fool that I am sees the battle through.
And yeah, I was told I must not take hold of prisoners on the way,
But so far I've captured all the things you do...

For the heart has its reasons of which Reason will never know
Yeah, the heart has its reasons of which Reason will never know
And so...

Of all the goddesses, all the Godmothers of our love,
Hope is the last to die.
When Certainty has gone, Belief and Faith have left,
She'll still be waiting for you,
And so will I...

When you're awake at night, when you can't sleep sometimes,
You'll hear my train of thought whistle in the distance.
I've paid the price, First Class or none, and a first-class destination.
She sure enjoys the ride but she won't stop at your station...

