Titel:	Separate ways
Musik:	André R. Kohl
Songtext:	André R. Kohl

The little piece of paper layin' on the table's telling me
you're gone to make some dreams become real.
But would you tell me baby, what kind you call your reality,
if you don't care how lonely I feel.
You said I never heard you talking about your fantasies,
and every day is cold and grey.
You think that is your reason, you think that is your right to break free,
you told me not to ask you
if you wanna stay.

Refrain:
Seperate ways after all these years,
seperate ways, loneliness and tears,
seperate ways since you said we've been through,
restless and blue am I.
Seperate ways by the light of day,
seperate ways yearn for yesterday,
seperate ways and thousand dreams about you.

Secouring in the knowledge that your I do!' was meant as the truth,
be sure, I never ever thought you'll leave.
Perhaps it's my indifference, perhaps it only has been my youth,
but one's for sure, I'd never deceive.
I think you owe me, baby, just one more day to let me explain
that I've been sorry everytime I failed.
I beg you, little darling, come back and take the very next train,
I hope you will forgive me
everytime I wailed.

Refrain:
Seperate ways after all these years,
seperate ways, loneliness and tears,
seperate ways since you said we've been through,
restless and blue am I.
Seperate ways by the light of day,
seperate ways yearn from yesterday,
seperate ways and thousand dreams about you.