

## Herbert Grönemeyer

### "Behind The Glass"

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Innermost circles  
Worlds within worlds  
Standing beneath  
A starlit curl  
Selfmade dreams  
The deepest trust  
The universe  
The universe is us

No pain  
No scars to show  
Two hand in one hand  
One track in the snow  
One track in the snow

The air stands still  
Behind the glass  
Splintered sunlight from the past  
It feels so real  
And so secure  
The surface shatters  
And we stay pure

Scars are golden  
Partners in crime  
Two souls reflected  
As shadows climb  
Simple love  
Of open hearts  
We blindly follow  
The chosen path  
Held together  
By our truth  
Radiating  
Disappearing into  
Disappearing into

The air stands still  
Behind the glass  
Splintered sunlight from the past  
It feels so real

And so secure  
The surface shatters  
And we stay pure

No sign, sign  
That we are out of time  
To need to try hard  
No need to find  
Another kind  
Of life or paradise  
This place  
Will keep us  
Keep us one

No pain  
No scars to show  
Two hands in one hand  
A track in the snow  
One track in the snow

The air stands still  
Behind the glass  
Splintered sunlight from the past  
It feels so real  
And so secure  
The surface shatters  
And we stay pure

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