

Keep Going On

I'm standing at the station after an other trip
She's leaving with a quick kiss on my lips
I have no ticket and no idea
I can't stay I have to disappear

When I find my way (back home)
To the place where I'm not alone
Where we both since ever belong
I'll keep going on

Back on track without a plan
Disillusioned I try to stand hold a hand
Observed by thousand eyes I close mine
I can't see a future or look behind

When I find my way (back home)
To the place where I'm not alone
Where we both since ever belong
I'll keep going on

I'm just a passenger of love, baby
I'll see you again, maybe
One Day I'll find my final station
A long street paved with gladness and frustration

Keep going on and on and on
Keep going on and on and on
Keep going on
Keep going on