



SINGING SONGS

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf

I sing songs almost every night
But I don't know who is listening
'Cause you're down in the dark and I'm up here in the light
Only now and then that I see you

But what's going on behind your face?
Why did you come to this place?
Is it really music or is it something else
Sometimes I can read it in your eyes

'Cause sometimes when you're with me
I can feel reflections of your soul
Then I'm with you and I know
All I'm doing is just feeling so good

And when the show is over I'm like everyone
I pack up my guitar
And maybe I'm satisfied with what I've done

Hmm, it's not easy sometimes
When you're on your side and I'm on mine
Maybe you want me to act like a star
But just this night I've got an empty heart



You think the words sound false in my song
When you see my bowed head and that my place is wrong
'Cause though I'm strong and sometimes wise
You get angry when your clown is crying

Yeah, yeah I know that we all need a push to live on
But you have to live your own life and I live mine in a song
And if you need somebody to help
No, don't look at me, 'cause I need help myself

And when the show is over I'm like everyone
I pack up my guitar - but I'll never stop singing songs