



Singing Songs

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Publisher: Capriccio/WarnerChappell

I'm singing 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
And only now and then I see a face of 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

Lost is every word in my song when you see my bowed head
And you think my place is wrong
'Cause though I'm strong and sometimes wise
You're getting 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 my 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