

# Wall Of Berlin

## Prince

Where am eye?  
Universe of paradoxical design  
Reality merely in the mind  
In my head or in some German town  
She said "you want a four leafed clover in the ground"

Ain't superstitious and eye don't believe in luck  
Eye heard the thunder before the lightning struck  
Couldn't read the writing cause it was so small  
But according to the document she got on the wall

She is down, like the Wall of Berlin  
Eye come round about a quarter to ten  
We just met, oh at least we pretend  
It's so fresh knocking down the Wall of Berlin

Where am eye?  
Galaxy of monumental delight  
Or parallel hologram copyright  
The car comes unexpected like a mother in the park  
The sound of a train, it erupts the question mark

I Like it  
Who are you gonna be tonight baby?  
Is that the queen of Sheba or an alien dream  
The marks on the table say somewhere in between  
Not one for rituals but one thing I've found  
Everything's better when your come around

We get down, like the wall of Berlin  
Eye come round about a quarter to ten  
We just met, oh at least we pretend  
It's so fresh knocking down the Wall of Berlin

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