

# Nikita

## Tarahumara

Hey Nikita is it cold  
In your little corner of the world?  
You could roll around the world  
And never find a warmer soul to know Oh I saw you by the wall  
Ten of your tin soldiers in a row  
With eyes that looked like ice on fire  
The human heart a captive in the snow Oh Nikita you will never know anything about my home  
I'll never know how good it feels to hold you  
Nikita I need you so  
Oh Nikita is the other side of any given line in time  
Counting ten tin soldiers in a row  
Oh no, Nikita you'll never know Do you ever dream of me?  
Do you ever see the letters that I write?  
When you look up through the wire  
Nikita do you count the stars at night? And if there comes a time  
Guns and gates no longer hold you in  
And if you're free to make a choice  
Just look towards the west and find a friend Oh Nikita you will never know anything about my home  
I'll never know how good it feels to hold you  
Nikita I need you so  
Oh Nikita is the other side of any given line in time  
Counting ten tin soldiers in a row  
Oh no, Nikita you'll never know Oh Nikita you will never know, never know anything about my home  
I'll never know how good it feels to hold you  
Nikita I need you so  
Oh Nikita is the other side of any given line in time  
Counting ten tin soldiers in a row  
Oh no, Nikita you'll never know Nikita, counting ten tin soldiers in a row  
Nikita, counting ten tin soldiers in a row  
Nikita, counting ten tin soldiers in a row  
Nikita, counting ten tin soldiers in a row

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