

## No one knows

Musik und Text: Horst Großnick

Minute by minute  
the night's been stealing daytime.  
Colour by colour is fading away.  
Summer, summer, nothing but a sweet,  
sweet memory,  
when the fog and the rain  
seem to be all we see.

But then it snows  
and we listen to the silence.  
And no one knows what it is,  
that makes us smile.  
Is it the world, turning all white?  
Is it the sound of the snow,  
falling in the night?  
No one knows, no one knows.

Year after year  
something keeps us hoping,  
waiting and waiting, but often in vain.  
Winter, winter, listen,  
this is all we're asking for:  
Just that quiet, crunchy sound  
when we walk out the door.

But then it snows  
and we listen to the silence.  
And no one knows what it is,  
that makes us smile.  
Is it the world, turning all white?  
Is it the sound of the snow,  
falling in the night?  
No one knows, no one knows.  
Is it the world, turning all white?  
Is it the sound of the snow,  
falling in the night?  
No one knows, no one knows.