

Hey Nikita is it cold in your little corner of the world You could roll around the globe 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 (Oh no) Nikita I need you so oh Nikita I she other side of any given line in time Counting ten tin soldiers ina row oh ni Nikita you'll never know. Do you ever dream of me do you ever the letters that 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'll will never know anything about my home I'll never know how good it feels to hold you (Oh no)

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 lin soldiers in a row oh Nikita you'll never know