Through the river and the waves the sun, Can reflect my deepest dreams and thoughts, When the journey of my life is about to end.

Many memories came back to me, All the places I have ever seen, Now I'm leaving shadows that sometimes were after me.

The silence is so clear, A whisper is dying in the air that I breathe, getting closer. Now is the time, to find the way back home.

And through the years,
Through the darkness and distant places,
I'm on the right way to home.
And as far as I can see,
You'll be always with me
Cause I'm on the right way to home.

I'm about to take the endless trip, Should I be afraid or maybe free? Will somebody lead me to the path of paradise?

I am close enough but still so far,
I am holding on but breaking down,
I am waiting for the sign to heal this dying heart.

The silence is so clear, A whisper is dying in the air that I breathe, getting closer. Now is the time, to find the way back home.

And through the years,
Through the darkness and distant places,
I'm on the right way to home.
And as far as I can see,
You'll be always with me
Cause I'm on the right way to home.