

Passing By

Camouflage

Fly to the moon
See the stars passing by
I feel someone's near
Even though I know
There's nobody here...

Passing by the sea -
Passing be the sea of light

Like a stream
Like a breeze
There's your voice inside my head
And in between
The pressure increases -
I know, I'll never get back

I sit on the moon
Good and bad disappears

I feel the relief
When I see my homeland
Shining from here...

Passing by the sea -
Passing be the sea of light

Like a stream
Like a breeze
There's your voice inside my head
And in between
The pressure increases -
I know, I'll never get back...
I'm dreaming to fly all the way back