

## Return

Deine Lakaïen

Waves in low tide  
Sounds of the night  
And my memories echo:  
"Back again!"  
Stranger that I am  
In my own land  
Where noone will  
Remember my name

When you hear me calling  
Will you be there?  
When you see me falling  
Will you be there?

Time was the force  
Brought me back on course  
In the darkness  
Distant fires on a strand  
Time is my disguise  
Against hostile seeking eyes  
And the waves wipe out  
My footprints in the sand

When you hear me calling ...

Now my time has come  
Return into the sun  
Cause I've always been  
Searching for you  
If I win, if I loose  
No charge, no excuse  
All my wandering made sure:  
"My aims are true!"

When you hear me calling ..