

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 ..