

One Million Times

Die Happy

The moon is sparkling silver
So high over him
The air is standing still
He will make it, yes he will
He believes in his body
In himself
When he dives
His needs perfection - his speed
One million times forward
One million times danger on his back
One million times forward
One million times into the sky
The sun is sparkling gold
And the secret is still untold he knows
Theres so much more to learn, to fly
Will he ever have the time
He believes in his body
In himself
When he flies
His needs perfection - his speed
Theres more in my life he says
Theres more on my mind he says
No limits for me