How many worlds can be found
It's another kind of question
How much time can one man count
When his time is short
Life is just another ocean
The earth is just another port
Everyone here is livin' in
His private little world

How many worlds can I find
Where's that point I reach tomorrow
What's the border of our life
And where the line goes straight
What is the laughter and sorrow
Who believes in his fate
Everyone tries to live his life
And maybe it's too late

How many worlds we're missin' How many different songs Will you be livin' lovin' kissin' After I'm gone

How many worlds can I count
Reachin´ for the highest places
Standin´ two feet on the ground
I feel kinda tied
I can see it in your faces
And it makes me wanna hide
Everyone has his very own world
And I´m too tired to fight

How many worlds we're missin' How many different songs Will you be livin' lovin' kissin' After I'm gone