

Aubrey

Lake Malawi

She's invisible like peace,
you won't spot her 'till she's gone
And then you'll miss her more than you know,
more than you know surely
No one knows her real name,
she comes from far away
They'd not be able to say it anyway
Anyway, surely...

Aubrey, that's what I call you now
and you don't know me
I hope we'll meet somehow
and I'll get to know you more
I don't wanna go to war, Aubrey!

Hej!

She is walking down the street
picking daisies with her feet
Wearing no shoes,
taking her time
she always walks slowly
No one knows her real face,
Because she is changing every day
What will I say when she comes my way?
She will one day, surely...

Aubrey, that's what I call you now
and you don't know me
I hope we'll meet somehow
and I'll get to know you more
I don't wanna go to war, Aubrey!

Aubrey, that's what I call you now
and you don't know me
I hope we'll meet somehow
and I'll get to know you more
I don't wanna go to war, Aubrey!
Let's go!