Amazona
Is a zone where
There is no doubt
No more fall-out

Why don't you step
Through the mirror and see?
From Arizona to El Dorado
Sure is a mighty long way

Hey little girl
Is something wrong?
I know it's hard
For you to get along

The bell-tower rings
It tolls a hollow sound
But your castles in Spain
Still may be realized

And longings more profound You see every cloud has a silver lining And sometimes paradise Around your corner lies

In Amazona everything is nice
Little one come take my hand?
I'll try to help you there
I'll take you there

Amazona's
Getting closer
Oh, soon you'll see
Journey's over
We?re almost there