Scorpions

A summer day is gone Listen to the evening wind Singing tunes of (tel aviv)? Into the setting sun You lie in twilight sleep Dreaming colors deep Today all life is gone Look at the golden chalice Flag broken on the ground Ringing fire blazing round Where are your friends You see all hope Lying broken on a slope Today all life is gone Have you ever listened to the evening wind To the ??? and it through Have a listen and you will see my friends Wind is telling you the truth