

Fly To The Rainbow

Scorpions

Life is empty, can't remember anytime before,
On a plain lit cold December, see it evermore,
Gliding through this life, and another as a child,
Ever doing games, and losing things, always playing gigs.
Somewhere in the sky, where the moon the stars shine bright,
Where the sun is shining, in the night.

I am in disgrace, yet i see your smiling face,
and i hope you let me, share your place.

I don't live today.

Rain in the sky made the world fly into time
Back beyond time

Sun in the sky made the world fly into time
Back beyond time

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Well, I lived in magic solitude,

Of cloudy looking mountains,

And a lake made out of crystal raindrops.

Roaming through space, ten thousand years ago,

I've seen the giant city of Atlantis,

Sinking into eternal wave of darkness.

Shhh.

Somewhere in the blue distance

Are those long forgotten trees of yore

A broken violin floating alone in December

Darkness everywhere, and nothing more

Symbol, strange symbol, melancholy

Painting torrid colors on a sky of green

Candle breathing one night only

Far away, in chillness, bleak, unseen

Drifting galley, ghostlike shadow

Sails rigged to catch and kill the time

Echoes wandering down an endless meadow

I feel ... sublime