

Polar Nights

Scorpions

Down, down ...
That's bringing me down
The stars in the sky
Seem to fall to the ground.
Time, time ...
I'm chasing the time
The stars in the sky
Seem to be turning round.
Is that the wind in your eyes
That is soothing my mind?
Is that the night of your eyes
That is soothing my mind?

Round, round ...
My mind's whirling round
The moons in the sky
Seem to burn on the ground.
Gone, gone ...
My nightmares are gone
The moons in the sky
Seemed to eat up the sun.
Is that the wind in your eyes
That is soothing my mind?
Is that the night in your eyes
That is soothing my mind?
Back from polar nights ...

I was down ...
I was out ...
The nights at the pole've been
So cold without you!
I was down ...
I was out ...
The pole-star was bringing me
Back home to you.
Is that the wind in your eyes
That is soothing my mind?
Is that the night in your eyes
That is soothing my mind?