

Sun In My Hand

Scorpions

Yeah... I'd like to tell you something now
Before madness shows her lucid feathers in the Sky...

How can you lose your mind
How can you waste your time only like that ?
Look at the sun inside of my hand so bright
I call it music -
And if you touch you'll see
It comes from infinity
It's made forever
You will not touch in vain
Music will make you sane
Will make you sane