Originally performed by Scorpions Rain in the sky, make the world fly, into time, back beyond time. Sun in the sky made the world fly into time, back beyond time. Well, I lived in magic solitude of cloudy-looking mountains and a lake made out of crystal raindrops. Roamin' thru space, two thousand years ago, I've seen the city of Atlantis sinking into eternal darkness... Somewhere in the blue distance are those long forgotten trees of yore. A broken violin floatin' alone in december darkness everywhere and nothing more. Symbol, strange melancholy, painted torrid colours to a sky of green. Candle, breathing one night only, far away, in chillness, bleak, unseen. Drifting galley, ghostlike shadow, set sail to catch and kill the time. Echoes wandering down an endless meadow, search for a thing... sublime...