

## Martian Landscape

UFO

(1) Come from the land where the wheat is still wheat  
Where the waters in the rivers is still water  
In this land every man lends a hand when you need it  
But your hands are full of life  
So you can help yourself and feel it  
It's been a long way from the red of my home  
>From the valleys and the green plains never ending  
Everyone knows that the sun in his land is stronger  
And your hands are full of life  
If you can only wait just longer

(2) So let it be a small haven big in Your heart  
Don't let it turn into an ogre  
Tryin' to climb and climb  
and forget this place where  
I can still find time  
To sing in rhyme

(3) Martian landscape.  
I'll learn to lie in your arms  
Where all the freedom is mine and it comes  
Martian landscape,  
I'll turn my face to your sun  
Where your horizon is mine and it comes

(1) Repeat

(2) Repeat

(3) Repeat

Martian landscape

Martian landscape