

# One Million Times

Die Happy

The moon is sparkling silver  
So high over him  
The air is standing still  
He will make it, yes he will  
He believes in his body  
In himself  
When he dives  
His needs perfection - his speed  
One million times forward  
One million times danger on his back  
One million times forward  
One million times into the sky  
The sun is sparkling gold  
And the secret is still untold he knows  
Theres so much more to learn, to fly  
Will he ever have the time  
He believes in his body  
In himself  
When he flies  
His needs perfection - his speed  
Theres more in my life he says  
Theres more on my mind he says  
No limits for me