

She's invisible like peace,  
you won't spot her 'till she's gone  
And then you'll miss her more than you know,  
more than you know surely  
No one knows her real name,  
she comes from far away  
They'd not be able to say it anyway  
Anyway, surely...

Aubrey, that's what I call you now  
and you don't know me  
I hope we'll meet somehow  
and I'll get to know you more  
I don't wanna go to war, Aubrey!

Hej!

She is walking down the street  
picking daisies with her feet  
Wearing no shoes,  
taking her time  
she always walks slowly  
No one knows her real face,  
Because she is changing every day  
What will I say when she comes my way?  
She will one day, surely...

Aubrey, that's what I call you now  
and you don't know me  
I hope we'll meet somehow  
and I'll get to know you more  
I don't wanna go to war, Aubrey!

Aubrey, that's what I call you now  
and you don't know me  
I hope we'll meet somehow  
and I'll get to know you more  
I don't wanna go to war, Aubrey!  
Let's go!