I'm turning the pages
Of the book that I've read
I was sleeping for ages
Now I know I am dead

The trees in the summer
The rivers with ice
I cannot remember
My lost paradise

Far far away
No one can say
Where we'll be tomorrow
Far far away

A man in the distance
The darkness outside
I walk through my head
I walk to the light
Far far away
No one can say
Where we'll be tomorrow
Far far away

Everything I love Becomes a memory

Far far away Nothing today Not a thing tomorrow Far far away

Far far away
I've got nothing to say
When blue turns to grey
Far far away