

## Fly To The Rainbow

Scorpions

Life is empty, can't remember anytime before,  
On a plain lit cold December, see it evermore,  
Gliding through this life, and another as a child,  
Ever doing games, and losing things, always playing gigs.  
Somewhere in the sky, where the moon the stars shine bright,  
Where the sun is shining, in the night.  
I am in disgrace, yet i see your smiling face,  
and i hope you let me, share your place.  
I don't live today.  
Rain in the sky made the world fly into time  
Back beyond time  
Sun in the sky made the world fly into time  
Back beyond time  
Rain in the sky made the world fly into time  
Back beyond time  
Sun in the sky made the world fly into time  
Back beyond time  
Rain in the sky made 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.  
Roaming through space, ten thousand years ago,  
I've seen the giant city of Atlantis,  
Sinking into eternal wave of darkness.  
Shhh.  
Somewhere in the blue distance  
Are those long forgotten trees of yore  
A broken violin floating alone in December  
Darkness everywhere, and nothing more  
Symbol, strange symbol, melancholy  
Painting torrid colors on a sky of green  
Candle breathing one night only  
Far away, in chillness, bleak, unseen  
Drifting galley, ghostlike shadow  
Sails rigged to catch and kill the time  
Echoes wandering down an endless meadow  
I feel ... sublime