Scorpions

As years are passing by Silence becomes your friend You see the world in a different way Don't be afraid of getting old Life's still full of joy And the beauty of the past is rejoicing your mind When days are getting short And winter comes along Your life slows down and down Like a river is getting wide The worlds have lost their voice You remember your morning flowing to the endless sea When days are getting short And winter comes along Your life slows down and down Like a river is getting wide The worlds have lost their voice You remember your morning flowing to the endless sea Life's like a river in the mountain Life's like a sea without end Life's like a river in the mountain Life's like a sea without end Life's like a river in the mountain Life's like a sea without end Life's like a river in the mountain Life's like a sea without end