

Soaring Bird

The Call

Hello, hello my love
I did not recognize
To whom, to whom to we die?
Standing lovely in the light
Thoughts of peace and love
Fall softly at our side

We're all in search of
A soaring bird

We breathe as one last time
Too soon - and who decides?
We dream as one more time
Since the , the end
We see as one last time
To look what we know is right

We're all in search of
A soaring bird
We're all in search of
A soaring bird

And it grow inside of me
Like a sea inside of me (aha)

And it breathes inside of me
Like the sea inside of me (aha)

Goodbye, goodbye my love
I did not recognize
To whom to whom do we die?
Who lives, and who decides?
Thoughts of peace and love
Fall softly at our side

We're all in search of
A soaring bird
We're all in search of
A soaring bird