

The Way

U.D.O.

Years are passing by
Pictures in my mind
A life so full of memories
The past I left behind

Places I have been to
Roads I rode along - in time

When I hear the music playing
I hear the inner call
Keep going on forever
Go on and give it all

My voice is growing older
My mind is staying young
So proud I did it my way
The road where I belong

Friends are passing by
Stories in my mind
A headfull of the golden times
Who can ask for more

Read me like an open book
Search between the lines
Find the page you're looking for
The answer is inside