

Funker Vogt, Horizon

I wandered around
for twenty-five years
and still haven't found
what I am searching for

I watched them all
passing my way
I saw the falling
and getting up again

people get married
and divorced in time
some try to disregard
what happened to them

I see my horizon
a blue sky appears
I will go my way
into a bright future

so please tell me what this is all about
this mad world we are living in
a horizon always covered by a cloud
where does it end where does it begin