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