

# Camouflage, Passing By

Fly to the moon  
See the stars passing by  
I feel someone's near  
Even though I know  
There's nobody here...

Passing by the sea  
Passing be the sea of light

Like a stream  
Like a breeze  
There's your voice inside my head  
And in between  
The pressure increases  
I know, I'll never get back

I sit on the moon  
Good and bad disappears  
I feel the relief  
When I see my homeland  
Shining from here...

Passing by the sea  
Passing be the sea of light

Like a stream  
Like a breeze  
There's your voice inside my head  
And in between  
The pressure increases  
I know, I'll never get back

Passing be the sea of light

Like a stream  
Like a breeze  
There's your voice inside my head  
And in between  
The pressure increases  
I'm dreaming to fly all the way back