

E-Type, Arabian Star

That was the day when I first saw the light
I know that I should have put up a fight
Not since the day have I looked in the eyes
Where you could see the Arabian skies
How can it be that the desert provide
Something so precious you'd think that I lied
Wherever you are I remember you still
Il el el el bitti akill
I saw the Arabian star
Brightest of them all
I wish that we could do it all again
I saw the Arabian star
Still I wonder where you are
Been on this journey for so many years
Thought that I'd seen it all, faced all my fears
Nothing prepared me for what I've been through
All is compared with memories of you
How can it be that the desert provide
Something so precious you'd think that I lied
Wherever you are I remember you still
Il el el el bitti akill
I saw the Arabian star
Brightest of them all
I wish that we could do it all again
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Still I wonder where you are