

Funker Vogt, Time Of Dreams

It was the time of dreams
an idea arose in front of me
I looked into the distance
is it our future?

come to me tonight
and show me your face
let's do it, let's unite
before the day awakes

we have to search the way
we follow together
we have to turn our thoughts
into the same direction

I've just one wish:
take the haze of suspense from me
and whisper in my ear
"I'm very close to you"

come to me tonight
and show me your face
let's do it, let's unite
before the day awakes