

Kaskade, 4 am.

Sleepless gliding
Over the city lights
Watch us flying
Over the streets tonight
And I say
Theres a way, theres a way I know
Theres a way, theres a way I know
Theres a way, theres a way
I know that someday we will surely find it
Theres a way, theres a way I know
Theres a way, theres a way I know
Someday, theres a way
Someday, theres a way I know it
Sunday morning
Watching the city sleep
Dreams are shining
Finely theyre within reach
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