

Peter, Amazonas

Amazonas

I can hear you calling
Like a stranger I am rolling home.

Amazonas

I can hear you calling
Like a stranger I am rolling home.

Amazonas

when the night is falling
I start dreaming of the land I've known.

Amazonas

I can hear you calling . . .

Lazy river

oh

how much I missed you
In the desert of the neon-light.
I know some day I'll be staying with you

See your sunrise and your story-nights.

Amazonas

I can hear you calling . . .

Lazy river

they will never tame you
And your secrets they will never know.
Hell or heaven
who could ever plain you?
Endless water go on moving slow.

Amazonas

I can hear you calling
Like a stranger I am rolling home.

Amazonas

I can hear you calling . . .