

Europe, Time Has Come

(Joey Tempest)

Long for the sailor, beneath the skies
Long for the white dove, no matter where she flies
Long for the stranger you know so well.

Pray for the soldier, who's wounded bad
Pray for the dreamer, he's still so sad
Pray for the stranger you know so well.

Cause I'm coming home.

Now the time has come

For me to come back home.

Long for the eagle, on wings so strong
Long for the hunter, he won't be long
Long for the stranger you know so well.