

Frank Duval, What A Day

Hey hey hey
what a day - hey hey hey
what a day.
Rhythm in my heart
mysteries

dreams will realize on a day like this.
And everything's going it's own way
on this easy sunny summer day.
Hey hey hey
what a day.
The day turns to night 'cause the eagle has cried

Fire falls down from the sky. -
This is the end of all days
our time

This is the end of all days. - Hey hey hey
what a day.
I can't believe this fiction to be true

I can't believe it's something they could do.
I can't believe
I can't believe.

Our dreams are too young to die
our dreams give us wings to fly
To the end of all days.
Hey hey hey
what a day - hey hey hey
what a day.
Hey hey hey
what a day - hey hey hey
what a day. . . .
Ten
nine
eight
seven
six
five
four
three
two
one.