

Funker Vogt, Nuclear Winter

I look toward the ocean see reflections on the water
A glossy illumination of the city lights

Far out in the waves is the shape of a whale
Hear it singing its old song like it has always done

It was just a dream which comes and goes
As do the old seasons while the wind still blows (x2)

Open the door, step outside
Walk on the frozen ground
Look in the sky - a grey cloud
Winter is still around (x2)

It will take a hundred years waiting for the summer
And no one just yet knows if we'll hear the whales again
Nuclear winter covers the world for almost twenty years
All what we own are dreams and hope for the next generation

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