

Gotthard, Lonely People

What is life without a friend
It's a highway with no end
What's a child without a smile
Come and listen for a while

What is faith without believe
Or a maple with no leaves
A treasure island you can't find
A great picture when you're blind

Why are we never satisfied
Doin' all
Doin' all the things we do
Why are we standing in the rain
Can't you see
It is all for you and me

What's a house without a roof
And a good friend with no truth
What's a mother with no child
Or a father with no time

What is a priest who's telling lies
What's a guardian with no eyes
What is a man without a view
Take an oath wich is untrue

Why are we never satisfied
Doin' all
Doin' all the things we do
Why are we taking all this pain
Can't you see
It is all for you and me

Look at all those lonely people
I still wonder where they go
Look at all those fancy people
They all seem to really know
Something , we don't know