Scorpions, Life's Like A River

(Ulrich Roth, Rudolf Schenker, C. Fortman)

As years are passing by Silence becomes your friend You see the world in a different way Don't be afraid of getting old Life's still full of joy And the beauty of the past is rejoicing your mind

When days are getting short
And winter comes along
Your life slows down and down
Like a river is getting wide
The worlds have lost their voice
You remember your morning flowing to the endless sea

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Life's like a river in the mountain Life's like a sea without end Life's like a river in the mountain Life's like a sea without end

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