

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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