Scorpions, Longing For Fire

(Rudolf Schenker)

Flying with the guys And my longing for fire Crying like last night The night which brings me higher

In search of light
Escape the night one day
She's lost in time
Just miss so high
Time's passing by and I'm
I'm on my way

In search of light Escape the night one day She's lost in time Just miss so high Time's passing by and I'm I'm on my way