

Vega 4, 30000 Dreams

30000 dreams high above the world
flying on a jet stream to somewhere else
watching a picture show
laying back on a blanket of stars
your voice on the telephone
kills the pain
some place in america far away
it's endlessly wonderful here
but i just dont belong in between

fireworks and memories fade away
you painted life beautiful
i heard you say
"it's cold but it's colourful
ball bushka don't cry anymore"

all your love was never wasted
this is not goodbye
i am hanging on
i am coming home
to see you again

all your love was never wasted
this is not goodbye
i am hanging on
i'll be coming home
i'll see you again