

City Of Angels

Opus

In a country far away
In a land of eternal light
Where tomorrow's yesterday
And where black is white
Theres a Town of different kind
Without a building - without streets
There's no-one deaf and no-one blind
All in front nothing behind
A town without a wish and without needs

Sometimes in my deeoest dreams
I go to the City of Angels and I feel
Not like a stranger in that town
Ans wakin' up only changes the scenes
Still I know somehow that there's my home
In the City of Angels

In that town of a special kind
All is clear and there's no doubt
There's nothing lost that you must find
There's no matter, is no mind
It's a town without a with, without without!

Sometimes in my deepest dreams
I go to the City Of Angels and I feel
Not like a stranger in that town
And wakin' up only changes the scenes
Still I know somehow that there's my home
In the City of Angels

Now and then I realize
That we all are on our way
Allways on our way back home
...To the city of Angels