

Die Happy "One Milion Times"

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The Moon is sparkling silver,
So high over him.
The air is standing still,
He will make it, yes he will.

He believes in his body,
In himself,
When he dives.

His needs
Perfection,
His speed.

1.000.000 TIMES FORWARD,
1.000.000 TIMES DANGER ON HIS BACK.
1.000.000 TIMES FORWARD,
1.000.000 TIMES INTO THE SKY.

The Sun is sparkling gold
And the secret is still untold he knows.
There's so much more to learn - to fly
Will he ever have the time?

He believes in his body
In himself,
When he flies.

His needs
Perfection,
His speed.

There's more in my life he says,
There's more on my mind he says,
No limits for me.

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