

## Golden Earring "Nomad"

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From the Album:

\* To the hilt

Gone - With the northern sun  
Across that far horizon  
World of a thousand faces  
I can't find my oases  
There's a black ice in the sky  
And wells are runnin' dry  
Doomed to voyage till life's end  
Load up - strike camp again  
Gone - Along the highway ribbons  
Past city dwellings  
I can see how far they are

From the stickers on their cars  
But I'm a nomad  
Can't look far ahead  
Doomed to travel to life's end  
Load up - strike camp again  
Yeah I've seen you down below  
From my hotel window  
On the run - "Star  
treks" on  
We've got a dream in common  
We've got a dream!

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