

November

(Lyrics/Music Bärenz/ Strodbeck)

I'm walking through the rain drenched streets
In the middle of the night
In search of a long forgotten dream
That somehow faded out of sight

Now I keep on asking why,
Did I let it slip away,
There was no better path to follow
No better game to play

The headwind ruffles up my hair
And whips the rain into my face
No one's crossing my lonely way
November storm wipes away my trace

So I keep on walking straight
In search of new and higher aims
And I know, I'll surely find,
All there is to gain

Bridge:

Sometimes the road is leading you
In the wrong direction
And it seems so hard to find
A point of intersection

So you should just turn around
And wave the past goodbye
And make a brave step forward
Let your spirit fly
Just try
To let it fly
So high

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Now, with a view from the top
You might see your path clearly
So there's no reason to stop
You'll make your choice distinctly

There's a way out of every maze
Just follow your sense of direction
Radiant colours will break through
This bleak veils of haze

The sunny side of the street
Is waiting to be seized
All you need to do right now is
To get up on your feet
Get up, move on, to the sunny side