

Yellow Cars

(Helmut Huber)

Eight years old, deserted all alone
Parents are working and no one is at home
So he is sitting by the window and stares outside
Outside there is life, outside there is light

He is sitting there waiting for a great event
He is watching the highway - He waits for an accident
But in the skies there ain't no spaceships with a message
from other stars
So he is sitting there, counting the yellow cars

He waves the drivers, who are driving past
But no one seems to see him - They are driving too fast
And no one will wave him back, but he waits for the day
He will not surrender, gazing at his highway.

Sundown - The colours fade after a long day
The blue and the yellow cars are looking like grey
Today he hopes in vain - This day was lost time
He goes to bed, when the stars begin to shine

And in his dreams, he dreams of the yellow cars tonight
Yellow cars standing on the highway side by side
And all the drivers shout like crazy: "We know
Boy, you must come with us or do you wanna die behind
your window?"