

Lost Reality

(Helmut Huber)

I had a dream - I was lying in the meadows
Sun warmed my skin and changed my mood
A warm and soft scent is in my nose - is in my head
Fragrant with flowers moss and sweet wood

Butterflies competed with bees for blooms
And a bird there on a tree sang a song
There was a brook with clear water and fish inside
Air was clean and nothing seemed to be wrong

A lost reality
Now worth to be a dream
How should our children live for a world
They've never seen

I had a dream about a country so far away
Where all people lived in peace
There was no hatred, no contempt, no hypocrisy
A world ruled by love, confidence and ease

A lost reality
Now worth to be a dream ...

I awake in a car on a highway that runs between
Houses, built up to the clouds, that hide the sun
Where are the flowers, where are the butterflies of my dream
What kind of future is yet to come ?

We have lost a reality
Now worth to be a dream ...

Black mountains tower out of seas of red fog
Their peaks are gleaming golden - reflecting the yellow skies
A mysterious silence covers the country
What have we done - Our nature dies

We have lost a reality
Now worth to be a dream
How should our children live for a world
They've never seen ?

We have lost a reality
Now worth to be a dream
How should our children fight for this world
They've never seen ?