

You're drivin' home.

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I saw you that morning,
on a day full of rain.
Lying on a couch, where you were,
waiting for the last train.
With a one way ticket,
destination unknown.
Tried to reach your eyes,
to see you're already gone.

On the back of a horse, you're riding home.
On the wings of a plane, you're flying home.
Behind the wheel of a coach, you're driving home.
Until we meet again...

On the road again,
coloured stories, or black and white.
With hard-headed discussions (sometimes),
'cause we both had our pride.
It's good that bad memories fade,
and the smile stays for a while.
(And) tonight we'll watch together,
sailing boats on the river Nile.

On the back of a horse, you're riding home.
On the wings of a plane, you're flying home.
Behind the wheel of a coach, you're driving home.
Until we meet again...

With a name like a river,
with waters that flow upstream.
We'll go our separate ways now,
but still part of a team.
You showed us to search for,
every corner of our dreams.
(But) behind your hidden walls,
it's not always what it seems.

On the back of a horse, you're riding home.
On the wings of a plane, you're flying home.
Behind the wheel of a coach, you're driving home.
Until we meet again...

Say hello to friends we've lost
and tell them we're all right.
And if it's worth it, please let us know.
'Cause what you have left behind...
The example to discover the unknown.

On the back of a horse, you're riding home.
On the wings of a plane, you're flying home.
Behind the wheel of a coach you're driving home.
On the back of a horse..... Drivin' home.....

Until we'll meet again...