

Missing the other one

I'm at home alone,
looking out of the window
and wondering what the others are doing.

I sit in my room and think of those
when we saw each other.

I miss the others, miss the others,
miss the others
but I look ahead and see that it's perfectly okay.

We will see each other soon
and the friendship remains.
Until then I think of you
and maybe you of me.

I miss the others, miss the others,
miss the others
but I look ahead and I see that it's perfectly okay.

We can do everything
we just have to stick together and look ahead,
then we can do everything we want,
everything we want