

Your Escape – Puls3

Stand by the window, our world passes

bye bye home tonight +

Mountains call me Oceans whisper

my escape it is right

Dreams of places pulling me outside

Mountains call my name

oceans whisper it ´s an escape

oh oh oh oh oh oh oh uh

this will be your dream

oh oh oh oh oh oh oh uh

this will be your dream

Winds of foreign brush against

Yet my heart feels right

Every street and Every star

my home is far

Foorsteps echo paths untold

mountains call my name

Guides me closer to the un-escape

oh oh oh oh oh oh oh uh

this will be your dream

oh oh oh oh oh oh oh uh

this will be your dream