

Peace, shalom, salamaleikum (3x) vrede wens ik jou.

Ein Lied soll erklingen, lasst uns doch singen, lasst uns doch fröhlich sein!

Where there is love, there is life. Where there is love, there's life.

The day the power of love o-ver-rules the love of power,
the world will know peace. The world will know peace. (Slot: Peace.)

Is it a kind of a dream

Floating out on the tide
Following the river of death downstream
Oh, is it a dream?
There's a fog along the horizon
A strange glow in the sky
And nobody seems to know where it goes
And what does it mean?
Oh, is it a dream?

Bright eyes, burning like fire
Bright eyes, how can you close and fail?
How can the light that burned so brightly

Suddenly burn so pale?

Bright eyes

Is it a kind of a shadow
Reaching into the night
Wandering over the hills unseen
Or is it a dream?
There's a high wind in the trees
A cold sound in the air
And nobody ever knows when you go
And where do you start?

Oh, into the dark

Art Garfunkel

