

I was on my way back home  
When I stumbled upon  
A forest of purest green  
I couldn't look away

There was a shining light so bright  
I couldn't look away  
In Friedrich's little forest  
He's waiting there for us

To grow there was a door to something so pure  
A spark was there waiting for someone like me  
(Someone so far from home)

I found a window water like crystal  
The clearest thing i've seen  
I couldn't look away  
It's Friedrich's little forest  
He's waiting there for us to come