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The World keeps on turning

*One day you 're happy and faithful
the next day you 're down on the ground.
Don 't worry, the world keeps on turning,
every day there 'll be a chance
to overcome.*

*So often I thought, all is ending,
no sign to get out of the mud.
Don 't worry, the world keeps on turning,
every day you get a chance
to overcome.
So remember, the world keeps on turning,
doesn 't care if you are right
or you are wrong.*

*We care for risks and for sorrows,
watching our steps like a dare.
But when we look back
we learn trusting
in our life
and we know
we 'll arrive
when it 's time*

3. When the night comes along

*Bright shines the sun in these days of success,
for high scores we ran and we never got less.
But where will you be when the sun hits the ground,
will you be there when I am down?*

*You came from nowhere when the fast train passed by
you took your chance and you woke up flying high.
But will you keep watch when the night comes along
will you be there when I am wrong?*

*While rising high is so easy to win
but the air becomes thin
remember the days we were honest and young
and nothing was wrong*

*So Baby, please tell me, is it true what they say
that only the daylight allows you to stay?
Where will you be, when the night comes along
will you be there, when it 's gone?*

*Believing we are so important
forgetting how little we are
Don 't worry, the world keeps on turning
every day there 'll be a chance
to overcome*

*So keep on going, looking forward
just trust in your luck, in your fate
Don 't worry, the world keeps on turning
every day you get a chance
to overcome
So remember, the world keeps on turning
doesn't care, if you are right
or you are wrong.*

8. Kinderkreuzzug

Über uns der Himmel,
um uns her das fremde Land.
Sind wir auch nur Kinder,
sind wir doch in Gottes Hand.
Darum wird uns nichts schrecken,
nicht Kabyle, nicht Mohr
bis wir erobert,
wie wir gelobet,
Jerusalems Tor.
Und weiter wir ziehen,
das Kreuz in der Hand,
O Herr, wir kommen,
um zu befreien,
dein heiliges Land!

Viele sind geblieben
sind verscharrt am Wegesrand.
Wir marschieren weiter
barfuss durch den heißen Sand
Unsere Rüstung sind die Lumpen,
unsere Schwerter aus Holz,
doch uns beschirmt
der mächt'ge Vater
mit Liebe und Stolz.

Und weiter wir ziehen
mit dem Kreuz in der Hand.
O Herr, wir kommen
um zu befreien
dein heiliges Land

Weit, so weit wie Sterne
dort am heil'gen Firmament,
liegt in der Ferne
unser deutsches Vaterland.
Fast vergessen die Heimat,
der Eltern Gesicht.
Wir sehn sie wieder
bei unserem Herrgott
beim Jüngsten Gericht
Und weiter wir ziehen,
mit dem Kreuz in der Hand.
O Herr, wir kommen
um zu befreien
dein heiliges Land!