

Every time a sun goes down
And when an airplane cuts the sky
You're there in all of these, guarding from above
Nothing is missing here
And when the first rain comes
And the night is dark and alienating
You are there in all of these, worrying from above
Making sure we won't be cold
And among us is the sea
The sky and maybe the world
And they will not separate us either, my little boy
And you can try to smile, love and go forward
And in the end we'll meet and be back
Boy and father and mother
Every time there's a birthday
And friends come to the house
You're there in all this, looking up
And when a baby cries
It stabs and burns the heart
You're there in all of these, guarding from above
That I would not be in pain
And between us sprawls the sea, the sky and maybe the
world, And even they won't separate us, my little child And
we can try to smile, love and go forward And in the end we
will meet and return to be Child, father and mother