

The dove will surely find her way. Feeling homesick every day.
Hopes for peace and happiness, longing brings her back to us.
Flies above the land, landing gently in my hand.
Do not fear, a gentle breeze, here with us you live in peace.



Please tell us now where you've been! Little dove, what have you seen?
What languages did you hear? Is it far or is it near?
We can feel at home when we hear just friendly words.
When we listen, understand and we take each other's hands.



Please tell us now where you've been! Little dove, what have you seen?
Is everybody equal there? Are people rich or are they poor?
We can feel at home when to help is just the norm.
Where we share all our wealth, where we care for each one's health.



Please tell us now where you've been! Little dove, what have you seen?
Is there someone who dictates, who just punishes and hates?
We can feel at home when we're trying to agree.
Just a dream for all mankind: You are free to speak your mind!



Please tell us now where you've been! Little dove, what have you seen?
Is there terror, need and war? Do they have to suffer more?
We can feel at home where we really live in peace.
No longer frightened anymore, never anguish, never war.



Please tell us now where you've been! Little dove, what have you seen?
Are you sometimes pushed aside, afraid you'll lose and hide?
It is you, we like, 'cause you really are unique
since the moment of your birth, here upon God's coloured earth.
And now: fill our hearts with pride, here no one is pushed aside.
Lift your proud face to the sun, life is joyful, life is fun.