

## Bal Plaine

### "Walter Castillo"

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I can hear the wind song that heals  
Naked feet on the dirty sand, I kneel down  
We made the promise that we would take it all  
So grab your things it's there, just burst it all

A silhouette with a baseball hat appears  
While I'm still twirling with the art of South America  
The giant vessel is now a lightning bug  
Sailing to the ice of Antarctica

Let's go to town and scream  
Puerto Viejo  
Scarecrows and bums are awake  
We'll find them

Only one night to make the best of a mystery

I know the story, I don't lack bravery  
Walter Castillo leads us, a joyous gang  
Telling us his tales of costume jewellery

Let's go to town and scream  
Puerto Viejo  
Scarecrows and bums are awake  
We'll find them

Rambling the streets and the dog with the kicky twitch  
Psychedelic cats playing with rats in a colorful ditch

Let's go to town and scream  
Puerto Viejo  
Scarecrows and bums are awake  
We'll find them

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