

## Attila

### "Through The Backyards"

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Baby tell me please  
Is this a dream  
Spending the night with you  
Beneath the cherry trees  
Just make a wish and every thing comes true

Out the windows of my bedroom  
Through the backyards of our neighbors  
But I didn't leave you waiting  
There was endless concentration

Then the moon swept down to greet us  
It was warm and made of flowers  
Into vines that barely reached us  
Climbing higher than forever

Baby help me please in knowing this  
Cause showing never tells, was it just a breeze  
Was it a kiss, breathless exquisite chills

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