## **Bobo In White Wooden Houses**"Dreams 444"

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I get up and draw the curtain

all around the windows

wide open!

all the plants around were forgotten

but they grow up in the garden.

I discover meadows new and green

you wonderful free land

blowing screen!

it is windy and the sun is shining

I wake my lover up to show him

everything

Now! Now! Now!

Here are tidies

All of a sudden I see

here is only dust in the city

I look around and try to turn

the darkness in my eyes to light

How long did I sleep?

I'm at the bottom just a seed

I look around and try to turn

the darkness in my eyes to light

Now! Now! Now!

Here are tidies

On my meadows are houses of stone

I couldn't find a place without one

recectly I looked around

a big crowd in the desert I've found

Now! Now! Now!

Here are tidies

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