

Bobo In White Wooden Houses "Dreams"

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I get up and draw the curtain
all around the windows
wide open
all the plants around were forgotten
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 tides

all of a sudden I see
there's 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 bottem just a seed
I look around and try to turn
the darkness in my eyes to light

now!now! now!
here are tides

on my meadows are houses of stone
I could't find a place without one
recently I looked around
a big crowd in the desert I've found

now! now! now!
here are tides

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