Bobo In White Wooden Houses "Ever The Wind"

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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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