

Bobo In White Wooden Houses "Furious Sun"

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Illusions of memories
are blending with the fragrance of jasmin
from the patio
like a wind out of yesterday
which she felt pass by
that had nothing to do with her life
with her life

thunder of riotous music
which was floating by
a siesta in a darkened bedroom
keep out, keep out, the burning air from the sky
keep out the burning air
from the sky

like a breeze in the house
under the furious sun
coolest house under the sun
I'm in the coolest house under the furious sun
coolest house under the sun

let me stay here
let me stay here
let me stay here
let me stay

what she felt that day
and what she felt pass by
like a wind out of yesterday
that has nothing to do with her life
makes her sad for a while

thunder of riotous music
which was floating by
a siesta in a darkened bedroom
keep our, keep out, the burning air from the sky
keep out the burning air
from the sky

like a breeze in the house
under the furious sun
coolest house under the sun

I'm in the coolest house under the furious sun
coolest house under the sun

darkened sun
darkened sun
darkened sun

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