

John Lennon

"No.9 Dream"

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So long ago.
Was it in a dream?
Was it just a dream?
I know, yes I know.
It seemed so very real,
seemed so real to me.
Took a walk down the street.
Through the heat whispered trees.
I thought I could hear.
Hear.
Hear.
Hear.
Somebody call out my name (John)
as it started to rain.
Two spirits dancing so strange...
Ah! Bowakawa, pousse pousse
Ah! Bowakawa, pousse pousse
Ah! Bowakawa, pousse pousse
Dream, dream away.
Magic in the air.
Was magic in the air?
I believe, yes I believe.
More I cannot say.
What more can I say?
On a river of sound.
Through the mirror go round, round.
I thought I could feel.
Feel.
Feel.
Feel.
Music touching my soul.
Something warm, sudden cold.
The spirit dance was unfolding...
Ah! Bowakawa, pousse pousse
Ah! Bowakawa, pousse pousse
Ah! Bowakawa, pousse pousse
Ah! Bowakawa, pousse pousse
Ah! Bowakawa, pousse pousse
Ah! Bowakawa, pousse pousse

