

Mulu

"Deowarfe"

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Under a stone, through the door they came walking.
Whisper is talk, silent they move,
hide and play in the undergrowth.
And their home it is very far, very far,
from what we know, but I'd like to know.
And their home it is very far, very far,
from what we know, but I'd like to know.
I'm eager to see, so I creep to the hole,
will they greet me?
They notice I'm there, take a moment to stare,
take my hand and shrink me.
There's a hole that's very deep, very deep,
and if you search hard you'll see them sleep.

There's a hole that's very deep, very deep,
and if you search hard you'll see them sleep.
There's a very large slide, runs down deep inside,
I'm invited to try.
And their thoughts they are very pure, very pure,
from what we know, but I'd like to know.
And their love it is very big, very big,
and they're not scared, and they're not afraid.
Now I'm being led through the city and streets,
ooo and the people I meet...!

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