

Bel Plaine

"Walter Castillo"

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I can hear the wind song that heals
Naked feet on the dirty sand, I kneel down
We made the promise that we would take it all
So grab your things it's there, just burst it all

A silhouette with a baseball hat appears
While I'm still twirling with the art of South America
The giant vessel is now a lightning bug
Sailing to the ice of Antarctica

Let's go to town and scream
Puerto Viejo
Scarecrows and bums are awake
We'll find them

Only one night to make the best of a mystery
I know the story, I don't lack bravery
Walter Castillo leads us, a joyous gang
Telling us his tales of costume jewellery

Let's go to town and scream
Puerto Viejo
Scarecrows and bums are awake
We'll find them

Rambling the streets and the dog with the kinky twitch
Psychedelic cats playing with rats in a colorful ditch

Let's go to town and scream
Puerto Viejo
Scarecrows and bums are awake
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