

Bobo in White Wooden Houses, I Dont Know

There's a hole in heaven
I come falling down
I seek you in a green-white grand meadowland
But if you don't wanna embrace me
I send big bubbles to the air
I leave all my sorrows behind
And I fly fly and cry
I fly fly and cry
I prefer to be free
And I shouldn't have to wait any longer
There's a wave in the ocean
I move on to you
I dive to find you in a stormy white whirl
But if you don't wanna catch me
I'll hop onto the next blue wheel
And I drive away in the wind
And I fly fly and cry
I fly fly and cry
I prefer to be free
And I shouldn't have to wait any longer
There's a hole in heaven