

# 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