

Yoko Ono, No.9 Dream

So long ago, was it in a dream?
Was it just a dream?
I know, yes, I know,
It seemed so very real,
It seemed so real to me.

Took a walk down the street,
To the heat whispered trees,
I thought I could hear, hear, hear, hear,
Somebody call out my name, (john)
As it started to rain, (john)
Two spirits dancing so strange.

Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa 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 the river of sound,
Thru the merry 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! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse.

Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa pousse, pousse,
Ah! bwakawa.