

Bobo in White Wooden Houses, Dreams (4:44)

I get up and draw the curtain
all around the windows
wide open!
all the plants around were forgotten
but they grow up in the garden.
I discover meadows new and green
you wonderful free land
blowing screen!
it is windy and the sun is shining
I wake my lover up to show him
everything
Now! Now! Now!
Here are tidies
All of a sudden I see
here is only dust in the city
I look around and try to turn
the darkness in my eyes to light
How long did I sleep?
I'm at the bottom just a seed
I look around and try to turn
the darkness in my eyes to light
Now! Now! Now!
Here are tidies
On my meadows are houses of stone
I couldn't find a place without one
recently I looked around
a big crowd in the desert I've found
Now! Now! Now!
Here are tidies