Bobo in White Wooden Houses, Hole In Heaven

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