

# Bobo in White Wooden Houses, Rain Of Change

we are walking in the desert  
your soothing hand locked in mine  
aiming at the furthest point of the horizon  
happiness was our state of mind

we are walking through that fiery fields  
with all we needed inside  
but things have never been the same ever since  
carelessness was our state of mind

half the way we're side by side  
when you stop you realize  
here we are standing  
in a rain of change  
half the way we shared the ride  
that's the place our worlds collide  
here we are standing  
in a rain of change

we are walking  
walking without sleep  
'til night turns in a day  
behind the clouds  
the sun remains forgotten  
memories are falling down like rays

oh happiness