

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