

Bobo in White Wooden Houses, These Words Be

Look here I'm home again
but I can't do anything
I've got a plenty for the things I want
but I feel wrong here were I stand
in all my restlessness I've got a view
how I like to be and that I want you
listen to me I couldn't say it today
I couldn't keep you but I like the way
you gave me your smile and I like the way
how you danced for a while
right in the moment you felt so unnoticed
you've got exactly what I've missed
I leave you these words behind
and I don't know if you'll get it
I try to tell you my love in a clumsy way
and I hope you'll enjoy it
I see your many different eyes
you're so tender && beautiful && white
you know what I mean if I say: spell
our souls go together so well
I thought that I really could keep it to me
but just as you left I started
already
to leave you these words behind
and I don't know if you'll get it
I try to tell you my love in a clumsy way
and I hope you'll enjoy it
and I hope you'll like it
and I hope you'll enjoy it