

My Surface, Tale Of The Fool

There was a fool on King Kanavits' court
Well, the King was rich but always bored
The fool said: "Sire, sad it is may seem,
you have it all but paid it whit your last dream"

I saw a Girl dancin' in the green park
And, oh she danced the light out of the Dark,
I met that girl dancin' in my street,
and I laid my soul below her naked feet.

I dreamt of a dancin' ballerina,
You don't know, but already seen her.
And I dreamt of a philosophic fool,
who knew a lot but alway played cool.

Well King Kanavit rocked around his Throne,
soon he felt life rushin' trough his bone.
Then the old Granny dancin' on her Bed
She danced too much but laughed as she fell dead.

There was a boy dancin' on the moon
And dancin' shadows grew up in my room.
People, dance wherever you can be!
I'd taje the chance to like I always dreamt to be.