So long ago
Was it in a dream? Was it just a dream?
I know, yes I know
It seemed so very real, it seemed so real to me.

Took a walk down the street
Thru the heat whispered trees
I thought I could hear, hear, hear
Somebody call out my name (John)
As it started to rain (John)
Two spirits dancing so strange.

Ah! böwakawa poussé, poussé Ah! böwakawa poussé, poussé Ah! böwakawa poussé, poussé.

Dream, dream away
Magic in the air, was magic in the air?
I believe, yes I believe
More I cannot say, what more can I say?

On a river of sound
Thru the mirror go round, round
I thought I could feel, feel, feel, feel
Music touching my soul (Hare Krishna, George)
Something warm, sudden cold (Hare Krishna, George)
The spirit dance was unfolding.

Ah! böwakawa poussé, poussé ...