

No 9 Dream

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So long ago
Was it in 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
Through the heat whispered trees
I thought I could hear (hear, hear, hear)
Somebody call out my name
As it started to rain
Two spirits dancing so strange

Ah! Bōwakawa poussé, poussé
Ah! Bōwakawa poussé, poussé
Ah! Bōwakawa poussé, poussé
Ah! Bōwakawa 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
Through the mirror go round, round
I thought I could feel (feel, feel, feel)
Music touching my soul, something warm, sudden cold
The spirit dance was unfolding

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