

Dark Eyes

Brazzaville

Lay down over here, Pal
It seems it's getting late
Look up in the sky
Wild parrots in L.A.
The sun is coming up soon
It's time to go to sleep
There's a heavy rain approaching
It said so on TV

Love Sky
I'm lost in your dark eyes
Your beautiful glow makes clear
That things will be alright

The years flow by like water
That's rushing towards the sea
And our little lives, so fragile
Are rounded by the sleep
The cities rise and crumble
We all die cozily
There's a heavy rain approaching
It said so on TV