They say dreams enter from the feet So they recommed bare feet to sleep If you wants Morpheus with you

They say the trees wear their clothes backwards In the summer they wear leaf coats And in the winter they take them off

I'm not afraid of the world, I'm not afraid to rollercoster

They say comets are like animals with large and bright tails And they gallop through the night
They say rugs are just floors with over grown hair
And the broom is the comb, the vacum is the blow dryer

I sleep and dream well, bare feet during night
I'm a good rider of the comets light but even
Though I believe
I'm a tree I can't stand outside naked with the breeze