

Dreams

Nits

The break of day - I lift my head
I leave the bed and go to work
Bycicle - Streets in town
Rainy day is falling down
It's maybe impossible
But I've got dreams dreams
I may be an optimist
But I've got dreams dreams
Dreams o Dreams o Dreams o
I'm fourty one and in a month
I'm fourty two - I'm still with you
The second child's a mistery
The first one, she looks like me
She's living in the 'Why Tree'
(why tree?)
It's maybe impossible
But I've got dreams dreams
I'm maybe impossible
But I've got dreams dreams
Ho lo lo di do lo do
Ho ho ho lo lo wo ho ho o
I lift my hand - The work is done
It's 6 o'clock - I go back home
I eat my food - Go to bed
Rest my head - The day is done