

Genes And Jeans

NOA

Sei Yonah Weh Shimini
Bakinor Najany...
listen to me, dove, fly high!, play your violin...

Can I wear your jeans?
will they ever fit?
guess I'll just inhale and make the best of it

Sometimes they're too loose
sometimes they're too tight
will I tie the noose upon my appetite?

Hungry, hungry
to belong, to belong...

Can I wear your genes?
guess that's not my choice
I'm walking down the street and singing
in my mother's voice

When you reach this world
wet and cold and scared
little do you know
what you'll be forced to wear

When you grow and change
eyes are open wide
you can try in vain to "metamorphasize"

Hungry, hungry
to belong, to belong...

Sei Yonah Weh Shimini
Bakinor Najany
listen to me, dove, fly high!, play your violin..
Weh Pasachi Zamari Rani
Beshir Hitboneny
dance and sing, contemplate the song..

Can I wear your genes?...