

## 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?...