

The velocity of time turns her voice into sugar water

I'm on a concrete way
The wind is blowing to the north-northwest
It smells like sands of the southern island

When a black cat crosses my path
A woman in the moon is singing to the earth
A woman in the moon is singing to the earth

La La La . . .

I'm riding on a camel that has big eyes
The buildings are changing into coconut trees
Little by little

When a black cat crosses my path
A woman in the moon is singing to the earth
A woman in the moon is singing to the earth

La La La . . .

We are taking sugar water shower