

## THE CLOUD OF MUSIC

I was lost in the streets of Babilon  
While every paralyzed detail  
Walked my steps  
While the music came with me in each place

People went each in their own way  
While they dressed the street  
With their peculiarity.

While consumerism, seems to never stop, woa  
I continued my happy life, in the cloud

THE CLOUD OF MUSIC, THE CLOUD OF MUSIC  
NICE PLACE WE CAN GO UP  
THE CLOUD OF MUSIC, THE CLOUD OF MUSIC  
WHEN WE ARE SITTING, WE ARE STANDING  
HELPING US INTERNALLY.  
WITH THIS RANGE OF LIFE.

Who would say that one day, can be lost  
Lost for good reasons, guiding us, Yeah  
In this kind of Jungle  
I hope that everyone can find, the best way for them.

THE CLOUD OF MUSIC.