

## Dark Eyes

Brazzaville

Lay down over here, Pal  
It seems it's getting late  
Look up in the sky  
Wild parrots in L.A.  
The sun is coming up soon  
It's time to go to sleep  
There's a heavy rain approaching  
It said so on TV

Love Sky  
I'm lost in your dark eyes  
Your beautiful glow makes clear  
That things will be alright

The years flow by like water  
That's rushing towards the sea  
And our little lives, so fragile  
Are rounded by the sleep  
The cities rise and crumble  
We all die cozily  
There's a heavy rain approaching  
It said so on TV