

Before I Wake Up...

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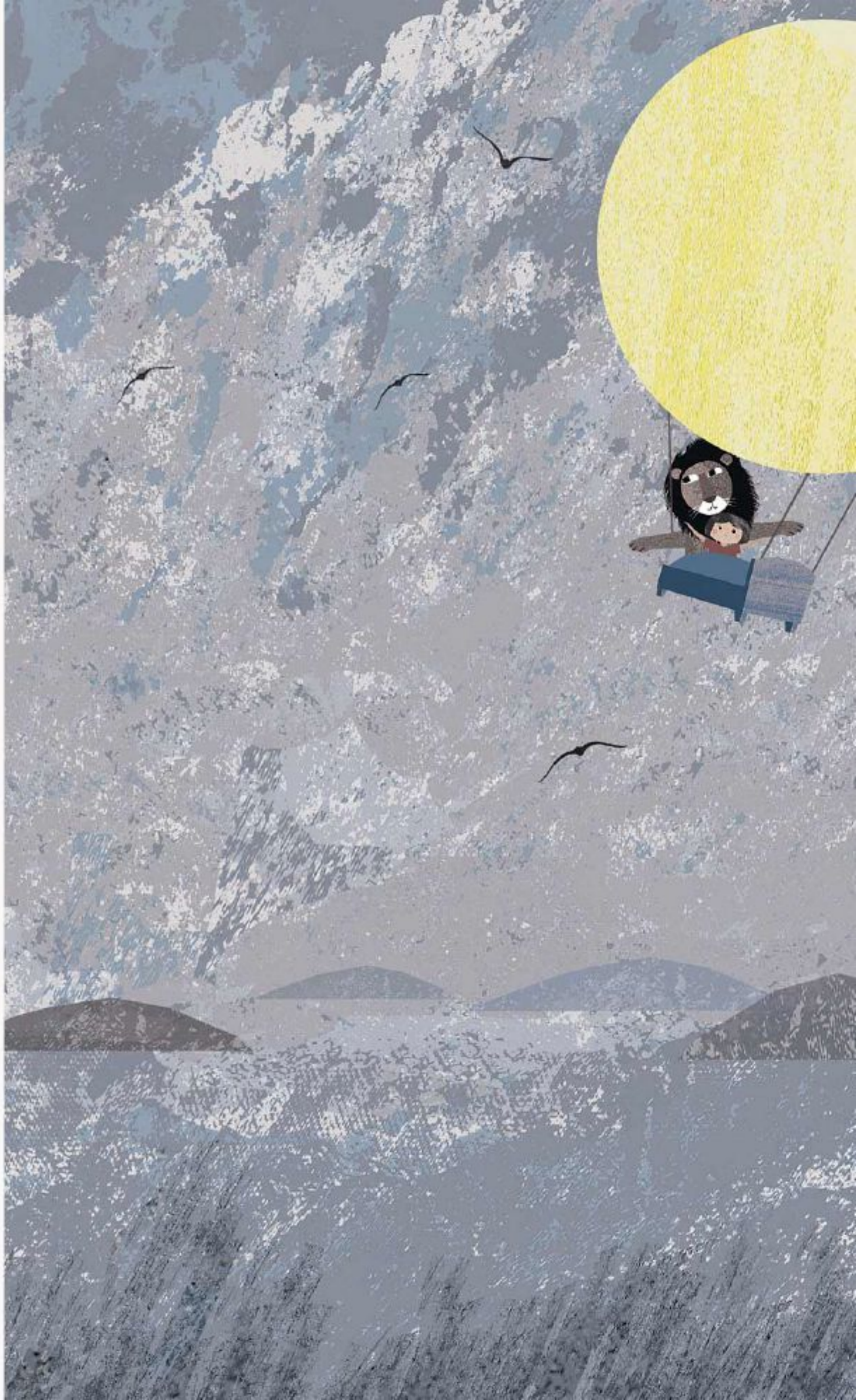






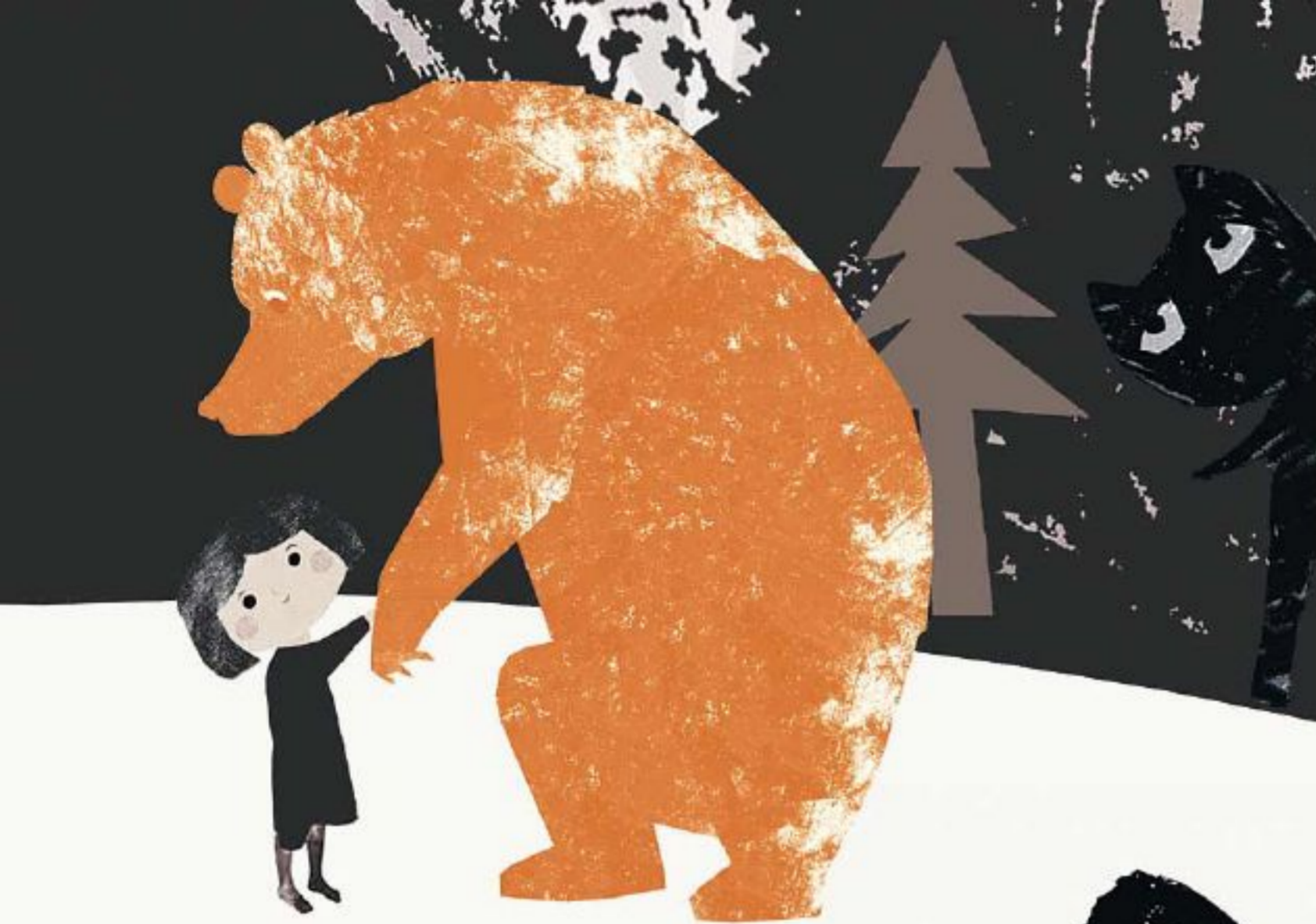
Before I wake up,
I float through my dreams ...
imagining worlds.
Never ending it seems.

Together we fly
with arms stretched out wide
over the seas
and leave our worries behind.









We meet wild creatures,
surrounded by trees.

They say, "Happy to meet you!

Will you stay with us, please?"







through the red jungle...



