SONG FOR ALL

(Teye, beach of Montpellier/Palavas, 1978)

Suppose I think I'm missing Comprehending eyes Despite some bad tomorrows Dreaming aint no vice

First taste is for free Don't play wrong don't play wrong Child's wishes, are easy forgotten but listen I can hear them sing

My little friends are leaving I turn my head in vain The simple things in my life Have disappeared again

I would walk million miles
For your smile, just your smile
Childhood past is long long gone but listen
You can hear it sing

I would walk million miles For your smile, just your smile Childhood dreams are almost gone but listen You can hear them sing

The things that used to spin around My unrestrained mind Some have come true, some have not It always came out ri-i-i-ght