

I WANT TO FLY WITH THE CUTE WHITE CLOUDS

Prelude: A6 A – A6 A – A6 A – A6 A – d4 d- d4 d – A6 A – A6 A – d4 d – d4 d – E4 – E4 – E – E – A4 – A4 – A – A

1. I want to fly with the cute white clouds
where fields of corn blow and flowers bloom,
where clean creeks trickle down the slope,
where forests and fauna are still healthy,
I want to feel that gentle breeze
I want to touch the fragrant moss

far away into the distant land,
where I can wander around, aimlessly, without a plan,
where red deer graze on the meadows at dawn,
where the gentle silence with every stay is reborn.
that refreshes body, mind and soul equally.
and walk through a forest with ancient trees.

2. I want to fly with the cute white clouds
I would like to escape the worries
I want to be free from all thoughts
I want to leave all barriers behind me
I want to move to a place where peace
to find myself and gain self-knowledge,

and not think about a should or must.
and reminisce a little about the past.
that confuse, disturb and burden me.
to be light-hearted, careless and free.
and quiet offer the opportunity
to achieve balance and harmony.

Interlude: A6 A – A6 A – d4 d – d4 d – A6 A – A6 A – d4 d – d4 d – E4 – E4 – E – E

3. When I see the white clouds moving
I feel a longing burning within me
that escaping from everyday life
Perhaps it's more advisable to be grateful
So I look a little wistfully at the clouds
and think to myself how nice it would be

far into the strange, distant land,
for peace of mind, but I understand
is unlikely to succeed. It's just a dream.
and the present to esteem.
that slowly pass by in the sky,
if I could go with them, but I can't fly.

Maybe staying does something good
if you succeed in overcoming hurdles,

if you learn and grow all the time,
to endure frustration and find your own line.