

Chico

Dragon

Where are you now Chico?
Can you see if the world is changing
Do the winds blow hot and cold
Are the forest fires raging
This is your cry

Where are you now Chico?
Are you looking through the eyes
Of your children
Are they shining bright and true
In memory of you
And we need a revolution

This is your cry
Your heart, your soul, your life
This is the garden
For which we have to fight

This is your cry
Your heart, your soul, your life
This is the garden
For which we have to fight

You lie on the forest floor
In leaves of gold
But you rise with the morning mist
You fall with the evening rose
And the day will come
When you reach for the sun