

Leo Leo

The Dø

Leo Leo
Great, great man
Weep weep willow
Waves to sand

Leo Leo
Went down south
Found a lighthouse
Changed the bulb

Sudden halo
Soaking the ground
Dark dark shadow
Right, left, behind me

Leo Leo
Frowned upon me
As I came back
Pockets empty

So I had to
Taste the seaweed
Leo Leo
Don't think ill of me

I shall follow
Weeping willows
Clashing colours
Waves dissonant

Sudden halo
Soaking tho ground
Dark dark shadow
Right, left, behind me