

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 the ground  
Dark dark shadow  
Right, left, behind me