

## THINKING OF MOVING

at the sight of rain  
i changed my mind  
my soul got lost  
in the breeze  
i guess it was  
only a desire of change

## OLIVE TREE

Words that I feel  
music to my heart  
to my head  
melodies memories  
awakens my soul  
sure glad to be here  
where green is king  
and the sound beats the same  
as blood to my veins  
this rhythm makes  
my bones dance  
my baby move  
and my blood flow  
with these gentle souls  
like to dance  
and live forever