

Dada

Lyrics by Ruedi Frey

Chorus: The meal is served with spinach and carnation
When horses ride across bewitching clouds
The hours pass away in friendly order
And I don't care if people ask me why

Verse: When shapes of things are wavering in times
All the good is going down, so much down
I might not feel the cold but I am iced
And worlds will part many a moon, yeah moon

Chorus: The meal is served with spinach and carnation
When horses ride across bewitching clouds
The hours pass away in friendly order
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Verse: Tide rises well after the moon was down
Leaving my dry thoughts on the nose, in your face
I captivate what has been lost for a time
And put it in a wooden box, with a lock

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