

The Flying Cat

Music: Rainer Escheberg

Lyrics: Rainer Escheberg

woke up this morning
and i shook my head
i couldn't believe
what i saw.

a cat that sat there
and it started to stare
at my bed
and suddenly talked:

"watch out today
watch for your way
watch for the time
you better believe that there's no line
that leads to rhyme.

you have to cross
so start up and toss
your well made up boat
that leads you to the other side
where you can hide."

and it kept talking
to me for a while
and started to fly.

and then i closed
both my eyes and relaxed
with a smile.

could it be that it has all been so real
what i saw the things i saw?

living beside of a dream in the night
now it's gone, it's finally gone.

well, i shook my head
and stepped out of bed
and opened my window
and what did i see when i looked out –
that flying cat.

that turned round it's head
and laughed loud at me
and made up my mind
to views that's to see a point of view was spotted inside.

i fell back into my bed and decided just to stay there.

oh, what a dream and it all seemed so real,
and...

could it be?