

Quark and all his friends

Flying in wide circles
Twinkle little star
People on the surface
wonder what you are

Could it be an eagle or an ancient dinosaur No it must be uncle Cosmos's credit card

Quark and all his friends are playing on until the music ends Close your eyes and listen to the lights

You are barely human Flying without wings Crossing every border in the way you sing

Dressing up in colors for people made of eyes Dancing on the water Honey you are paradise

Quark and all his friends are playing on until the music ends Close your eyes and listen to the lights

Copyright Per Bronco Karlsson. All rights reserved.

www.perbroncokarlsson.com