

alone

Musik: Stephan Wissnet Text: Stephan Wissnet

there is a little bee
sitting on a flower
for about an hour
she`s thinking about
not bringin` home the pollen
want`s to try it herself
now she lies awfully drunk in a calyx

she wakes up
the evening comes
the sun is going down
darkness closing in
the sky`s illuminated
by a thousand stars
brightening the night
and she never saw
anything like it before

the following morning
the sun rises like a fireball
sunrays warm up the wings
of my little bee
now she wants to tell everybody
how to feel free
but nobody`s listening
and she`s so
alone