

barefoot (bosa noga)  
m: miloš tođorovski  
w: fatima spar

it's blooming on the roads today  
the flat feet want to dance  
all has blossomed one by one  
put on a smiling face for me

my barefoot feet set foot  
on the sweet-scented alleyways  
a tickling there from head to toe  
it's time to pluck my courage

enough? not enough  
back to life  
i have grown  
i was cold  
now i'm warm  
i had withered  
now i'm back on

is it my first rebirth, i wonder?  
back to life  
i have grown  
i was sulking  
i had withered  
i was mute  
now i'm in bloom

come on, send over the sun  
summer here has just begun  
spring is at our doorsteps  
hey, hi there

must have read my mind at once  
and caught my words at one glance  
for spring is at our doorsteps  
hey, hi there

sparkling fountains here and there  
lucid waters, silver sounds  
thoughts are budding  
come on hope, unravel!

cell renewal is taking place  
away with all the rotting bits!  
i have grown light as a feather  
from cocoon to butterfly.