***A child’s dream***

*At seven when I go to bed*

*I find such pictures in my head*

*A castle surrounded by a golden brick wall*

*Ladies dancing round and round at the royal ball*

*Water trickling with the flow*

*Servants cutting maids’ hair to fit a bow*

*The unmissable rainbow floating in the sky*

*That borders the land is very high*

*I find so clearly in my head at seven when I go to bed*

*At seven when I wake again*

*The magic land I seek in vain*

*People in the world in pain*

*Lots of buildings don’t remain*

*No magic dream left to find*

*No magic spells that can combine*

*Places that can expire*

*Rainforests destroyed by fire*

*I seek the magic land in vain*

*At seven when I wake again*