

WONDERFUL ARE CHILDREN DREAMS

Lyrics: Pero Zubac

Bellow the blue sunflowers
Lovely youth of the world grows
Children grow up
Grow up like the fruit
Children grow up as they want

There's no wonder of this world yet
What a child will not daydream it
They will have it
Many pretty summers
Children grow up like the flowers

Wonderful, wonderful are
Children dreams
They do know it, really know it
Many things
Children grow up, grow up like an apple
They can even do impossible