Before I Wake Up ... Britta Teckentrup





Before I wake up, I float through my dreams ... imagining worlds. Never ending it seems.



Before I wake up,

I fly into the night.

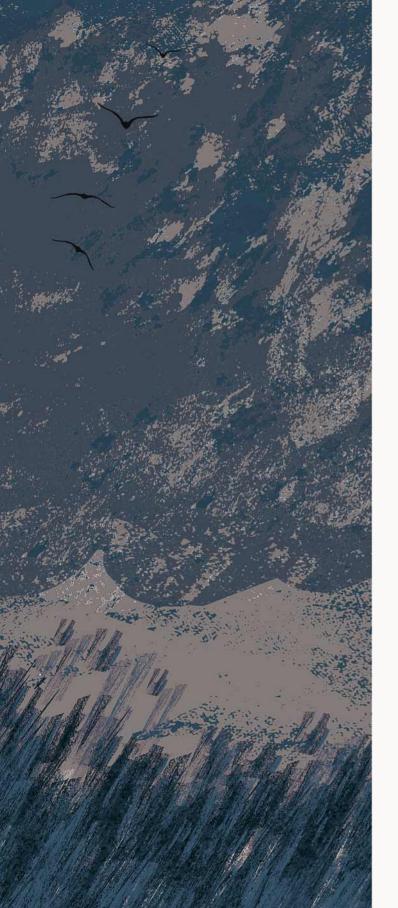
I gaze at the stars,

the moon shining bright.









In the blue meadow,

I'm joined by my friend.

We travel together

in our world without end.

Together we fly

with arms stretched out wide

over the seas

and leave our worries behind.







Before I wake up,

we might face some storms.

But I won't be afraid.

I'm safe in your arms.