



Computers In The Park

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf
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I walked down through the park today
Let a fresh breeze in my brain
Tried to get away these thoughts
That life is so in vain

Oh, it seems so long
Till the day I die
Sixty years or even more
From the day of my first cry

When I strolled through the park
The last one in town
Many blankets on the grass
In the heat of the sun

But what is going on out here
What do I see
This is no flesh and blood
And this is no fantasy

Computers in the park
Under sunny beams
Computers making love
Dreaming solar dreams