

The Sättra brunn Song

Av Paul Allman

Taking walks that were late in June on chilly nights
Wondering when summer will come
And why it's so light.
Cadmium red houses
All traced in white trim

That's where my story of Sättra brunn begins
Running through a forrest green
Are lying by Stävre's side
At home in my house on hill
Small but warm inside
Wandering through the gardens
Or water from the well
Midsummer evening with
It's a story to tell

I remember the red clockhouse
Karlsborg and all the rest
Dishes, late to bakery
So I could steel a Budapest
Someone said there is a party
In Lekstugan tonight

THE SÄTRA BRUNN SONG

A rock festival or
Crayfish delight
Living in the midnight land
Where it's light all the time
Football almost every evening
Whether it's rain or sunshine

Today I went back and tomorrow I'll go off again
Next week a termin begins
Next week another ends
Have terms of five weeks changing Swedish skies
Now it's time to say goodbye

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Wondering when summer will come
And why its so light.
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All traced in white trim
That's where my story of Sättra Brunn begins!