I'M DREAMING OF MY WHITE GLIDER

I'm dreaming of my white glider,
he's in the trailer, doesn't fly,
and the rainy weather
becomes not better
so I am asking „why“, I'm asking why.

I'm dreaming of my white glider,
he's made by Schneider, doesn't fly.
In the next year, hope so,
we'll go up to the white clouds
to the white clouds in the blue blue sky.