Upon the north

Eliza And The Bear

Oh with nothing to see
Oh with no air to breathe
We set our sights on the north
The fields, the lakes, the rivers running oldAnd I won't let you down
Your heart pumps blood through me now
So I say! I spend summers away
Hiding in rivers and lakes
I spend summers away
Hiding
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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