

Julia

Cate Le Bon

I was foreseen
Think of means to pass the light
I cant get to her
Can you teach me how to come?
Can you teach me how?
Hold a
Till new year comes another stunt
Talk hard pick a low
And truly our lips soft and round
Truly our lips soft
Can he move the boat?
I could see this German float
Though I cant be hers
Truly I need time alone
Truly I need time

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