

Gemini Childe

The Mamas And The Papas

Soft rhythms cover me
[?]
Oh, the long [?] styles tumbling down.
Musical thought without sound.
Strong magical lines over the land.
Strange mystical lines on her hands.
Twin Gemini, split in two;
Half is for me, half for you.
Gemini childe.

Gemini childe...woman grown,
Lost in a world not her own.
My midnight friend, split in two
Half is for me, half for you.
Gemini childe
Gemini childe

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by PHILLIPS, JOHN EDMUND ANDREW
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>