

Sophie Softly

Gruff Rhys

The happiness delivered on the summer tide,
A fortunate development for human kind,
She took the hospitality of the domain,
And they took her as their own, Sophie softly,
Softly Sophie. She breakfasted on orange flakes of purple pop,
Sitting on a raisin's edge above a drop,
In temperature,
That turned the land into a scene
From a travel magazine Sophie softly,
Softly Sophie.
Don't you worry,
Or even hurry,
Sophie softly,
Softly Sophie.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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