Earth Angel

Clinic

Nita my lord, the golden, gold, swimmer
On our cousin's wedding stage
Harpo the harp and Cheeko in the mirrorGone and gone and gone away
My sister told me it's okay
And that we should smile today
Marvo the snitch was itching by his mirrorItching for a bigger stage
We love the tricks, but tricks are in your head dear
Any game you want to play
My sister told me it's okayAnd that oh we should smile today
And that oh you know we should smile today

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