Anabel

Brazzaville

Bring with you, a photograph machine
One for Anabel and one for me
We're having troubles remembering things
So one for Anabel and one for me
We walked down to see the crowd
That gathered there on times square
A big parade, the flutes got paid

I'm glad they made a dragon stage
The families nest, the bakers test
The children a mess and babies rest
And the rain is cruel and it's washing away
The things there in my head

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