CamelliA

Lycaon

Summertime
You do what you want
Oh, the garden go so high
And the air was full of leadEveryday was just like before
Not a dark cloud in the sky
Just a lid under your skinHey, imagine it's alrightBaby blue
Don't make a sound
You should listen for the end
'Cause it's right over the hillDon't you cry, you won't feel no hurt
And just close your baby eyes
And go wherever you pleaseHallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
...

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