

Strange Young Girls

The Mamas & The Papas

Strange young girls
Covered with sadness
Eyes of innocence
Hiding their madness Walking the strip
Sweet, soft and placid
Offering their youth
On the altar of acid Thinking these gifts
Were sent by the dove
All for the trip
Accompanied by love Gentle young girls
Holding and walking
Wisdom flows childlike
While softly talking Colors surround them
Bejeweling their hair
Visions astound them
Demanding their share Children of Orpheus
Called by the dove
All for the trip
Accompanied by love Thinking these gifts
Were sent by the dove
All for the trip
Accompanied by love

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