

The Clouds In Camarillo (w/Minerva)

Brazzaville

You were born in '67
About 9 o'clock at night A couple years before I lost control
And ended up inside.[Chorus}
The clouds in
Camarillo
Shimmer with a light that's
So unreal
Now I fear the stories
That they told me
Of how I hurt my baby
Must be somehow true I stopped taking all my pills
They made me feel so dead inside. Just like the sun was going out
I didn't think I Aould survive [Chorus] Now I'm writing from a caravan
Behind your nana's place I think my spirit will be happier
With the stars in outer space. [Chorus]
[Chorus]
[Chorus]

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