Tangerine

Great White

Measuring a summer's day
Only finds it slips away to gray
And the hours they bring me painTangerine, Tangerine
Living reflection from a dream
I was her love, she was my queen
And now a thousand years betweenThinking how it used to be
Does she still remember times like these
To think of us again? And I doTangerine, Tangerine
Living reflection from a dream
I was her love, she was my queen
And now a thousand years between

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