Breakfast Time

Orange Juice

Breakfast time, breakfast time
The hands that tell me
Five to nine
Orange lights in orange lines
Sparkle bright of souls entwinePointing girl, sitting pretty
On the bus
Reminiscing, clammy kissing
Summer breeze, the big strip teaseYou and I could frolic in the dew
Only I've something better to do
And with that I bid you fond farewellOh, how I wish I was young again
Oh, how I wish I was young again
Young again, young again

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