Gemini Childe

The Mamas & The Papas

Though you're not quite seven
What is most like Heaven
It's the joy thats found with your arms around
Just the right somebody to loveSoft rhythms of her feet
Soft buckskin next to my cheek
Oh, the long hair unbound tumbling down
Musical songs without soundStrong magical lines over the land
Strange mystical lines on her hands
Twin Gemini, split in two
Half is for me, half for youGemini childeGemini childe, woman grown
Lost in a world not her own
My midnight friend, split in two
Half is for me, half for youGemini childe
(Gemini childe)

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