Genevieve

Perry Blake

(the pilot of your thighs)Genevieve, genevieve
Dreaming of those castles in the sky
Genevieve, genevieve
And clocks that couldn't wait to tell the timeThat's why I'm the pilot of your thighs
The one who holds your hand
When you stare in those canals
The pilot of your thighsGenevieve, genevieve
Horoscopes were written in the snow
Genevieve, genevieve
Sometimes the sun just gets too close

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