

A Gentle Soul

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He told me himself
He's a gentle soul
And I saw for myself
He's a gentle soul

Camilla's a calming name
Like windowing
Camilla's a calming name
Like windowing

There's nobody else
With your babe's little eyes
This is number fourteen
Out of how many tries

Your voice has a calming strain
All whispering
Well my voice wants to do the same
Oh brothering

All alone in your zoo
Of numbers and clues
Of colors and hues
He told me himself

He's a gentle soul