

Greenhouse

America

In the greenhouse
Among the flowers
You would linger, linger there for hours

That's where I saw your face
Your body dressed in lace
Your secret hiding place
In the greenhouse

What were you thinking
Was this the jungle?
I felt the good earth, I felt the good earth rumble

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You were smiling
The heat was rising
The blood-red roses hypnotizing
In the greenhouse
You were waiting
And the perfume was suffocating

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