## Camellia

Summertime You do what you want Oh, the garden go so high And the air was full of lead Everyday was just like before Not a dark cloud in the sky Just a lid under your skin Hey, imagine it's alright Baby blue Don't make a sound You should listen for the end 'Cause it's right over the hill Don't you cry, you won't feel no hurt And just close your baby eyes And go wherever you please Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah . . .

Verbena