

Camellia

Verbena

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
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