

# Beatles, The, Julia

Beatles, The

The Beatles [White Album]

Julia

Half of what I say is meaningless  
But I say it just to rich you, Julia

Julia, Julia, ocean child, calls me  
So I sing a song of love, Julia  
Julia, sea-shell eyes, windy smile, calls me  
So I sing a song of love, Julia

Her hair of floating sky is shimmering, glimmering in the sun

Julia, Julia, morning moon, touch me  
So I sing a song of love, Julia

When I cannot sing my heart I can only speak my mind, Julia

Julia, sleeping sand, silent cloud, touch me  
So I sing a song of love, Julia  
Hum hum hum... calls me  
So I sing a song of love for Julia, Julia, Julia