Firewater, Some Velvet Morning

Some velvet morning when I'm straight I'm gonna open up your gate
And maybe tell you 'bout Phaedra
and how she gave me life
and how she made it in
Some velvet morning when I'm straight

Flowers growing on the hill Dragonflies and daffodils Learn from us very much Look at us but do not touch Phaedra is my name

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And maybe tell you 'bout Phaedra
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Flowers are the things we knew Secrets are the things we grew Learn from us very much Look at us but do not touch Phaedra is my name

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Flowers growing on the hill

I'm gonna open up your gate

Dragonflies and daffodils

And maybe tell you 'bout Phaedra

Learn from us very much

And how she gave me life

Look at us but do not touch

and how she made it in