

The Mamas & The Papas, Gemini Childe

Soft rhythms cover me

???

Oh, the long styles tumbling down

Musical thought without sound

Strong magical lines over the land

Strange mystical lines on her hands

Twin Gemini, split in two

Half is for me, half for you

Gemini childe

Gemini childe, woman grown

Lost in a world not her own

My midnight friend, split in two

Half is for me, half for you

Gemini childe

Gemini childe