## The Mamas & The Papas, Lady Genevieve

In a place far from here Circled by mountains Her skirts are raised She gently sways

??? deceive Lady Genevieve

Blue of blouse Crystal sphere Slowly revolving Her life is seen The blues are green Kings cannot believe Lady Genevieve Butterfly to appear Frozen in final motion The bargain's made Her colors fade Collectors have achieved Lady Genevieve Night has come So spread your wings While they all are sleeping Try the wind Your wings shall mend Happily conceive Lady Genevieve Lady Genevieve Torn from the willow Rest your head Ooh, rest your head No one shall receive lady Genevieve