Publicerad 2019-07-24 12:42 av the apache kid

V put to music and performed by the great Natty Glasser (Diipak)

Gonna Live

When all the castles turn to sand when there's no one left in command when drugs are no longer in demand and the captain's free to lend a hand the ivory will return to tusk and the lost children will be home by dusk the world will be a sweeter place and we won't be arguing about who owns the rights to outer space god will come home to rest she'll know that it's for the best sweet hearts in cinnamon city sweet hearts in phrase and treaties pretty sweet hearts in love and laughter gonna live in love here after gonna live in love gonna live

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehar upphovsrätten