Gemini Childe The Mamas & The Papas

Gemini Childe

D

Soft rhythms of her feet; Soft buckskin next to my cheek

G

Oh, the long hair unbound tumbling down.

Ъ

Musical songs 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.

Am Bm Em F Bm Em Am D Bm Em Am Gemini childe...

D G C D

Gemini childe - woman grown,

G D Em A

Lost in a world not her own.

D G C D

My midnight friend, split in two;

G D Em A

Half is for me, half for you.

Gemini childe

by: José Duarte
jtduarte1@gmail.com