

Brazzaville "The Clouds In Camarillo"

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You were born in '67
About 9 o'clock at night

A couple years before I lost control
And ended up inside.

[Chorus}
The clouds in
Camarillo
Shimmer with a light that's
So unreal
Now I fear the stories
That they told me
Of how I hurt my baby
Must be somehow true

I stopped taking all my pills
They made me feel so dead inside.

Just like the sun was going out
I didn't think I Aould survive

[Chorus]

Now I'm writing from a caravan
Behind your nana's place

I think my spirit will be happier
With the stars in outer space.

[Chorus]
[Chorus]
[Chorus]

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