77s ''Indian Winter''

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Indian winter turn to Indian spring Please can an Indian chant Until the buds bloom green again?

Chant Dance Indian

I was supposed to know How my sweet life would go

Indian winter turn to Indian summer Can an Indian dance Away the rain clouds gathering?

Rain Dance

Now I seem to find I'm losing time and mind

Fly, outside of time
See the thin line
Between what you love and hate
And try to realize
That what you despise
Is lying and being lied to

Chant Dance Chant Dance

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