

The Mamas & The Papas

"Lady Genevieve"

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

[Incomprehensible] deceive
Lady Genevieve

Blue [Incomprehensible], 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
Ooh, ooh

Torn from the willow
Rest your head
Ooh, rest your head

No one shall receive
Lady Genevieve

