

Julia Clover

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

Julia Clover
Stands out among the obstacles in my way
Julie Clover
Could I make up my mind for something to say

Can somebody disappear without a trace
This I don't know
Does somebody hide behind her pretty face
Maybe that's so
We'll never know, will we

I'd take her down to
Where disguises are blown away by a breeze
Words don't make sense there
You tell stories by taking in what you feel

D'you really think she cares to feel free
This I don't know
She's from a different reality
Maybe that's so
We'll never know, will we

Cause Julia's keeping an eye on her soul
Constantly in control

Yeah, oh her southern way still keeps me going
No, you see rivers of hair should be flowing