

Clutch, Easy Breeze

Under dogwood blooms
Knits widow on her loom
Eating peaches & cream
Observe her haunting melody
You've got an easy breezy wind at your back
Most of the time
If you do not understand very few do
So don't feel bad
Easy breezy beautiful colored world
I'm in love with you
R-O-Y-G-B-I-V
Your colors are a comedy
Woman waiting for dawn
After the tears are gone
Dandelions holding dew
As indigo brightens to blue
You've got an easy breezy wind at your back
Most of the time
If you do not understand very few do
So don't feel bad
Easy breezy beautiful colored world
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