Stevie Nicks, Show Them The Way

Please, God, Show Them The Way Please, God, on this day Spirits all give tchem the strengh Please, can came, ich you really wanted

I have a fragile dreams
In the grave house with a Hampton
I've been there before
Singing song
And doing benefits
And in a room alone
Puting on my makeup
And so many thinks come to me
Dress came acrose......
.. and

I was a dreams and door opened I turn the face to music I was ready for the Kennedys...

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