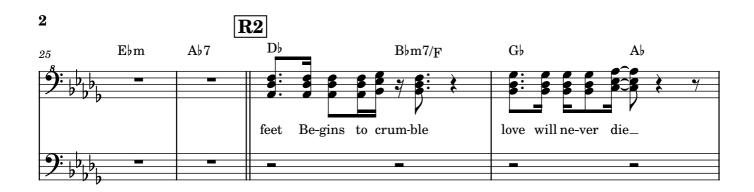
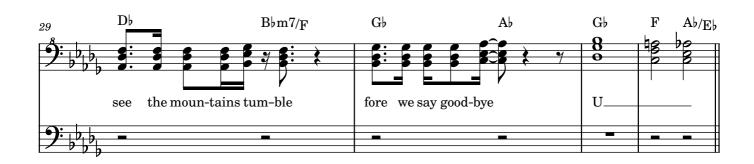
Concrete and Clay

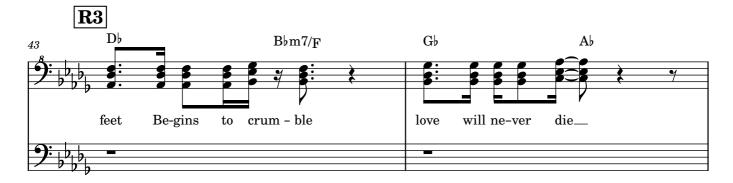
SF2025



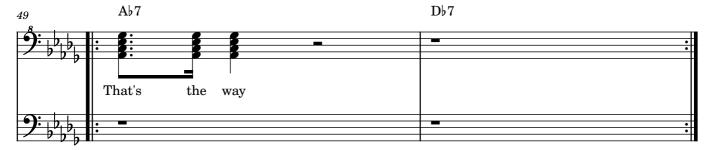












You to me Are sweet as roses in the morning And you to me Are soft as summer rain at dawn, in love we share That something rare The sidewalks in the street The concrete and the clay beneath my

feet Begins to crumble
But love will never die Because we'll
see the mountains tumble
Before we say goodbye My love and I
will be In love eternally

That's the way
Mmm, that's the way it's meant to be
All around I see the
purple shades of evening
And on the ground The shadows
fall and once again you're in my arms
So tenderly
The sidewalks in the street
The concrete and the clay beneath my