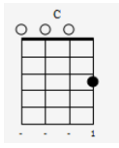
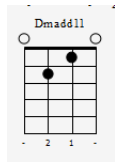


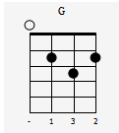
# Tulips from Amsterdam



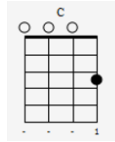
When it's Spring again I'll bring again



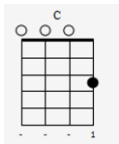
Tulips from Amsterdam



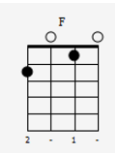
With a heart that's true I'll give to you



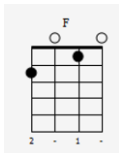
Tulips from Amsterdam



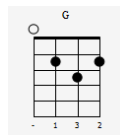
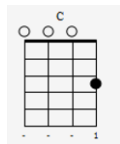
I can't wait until the day you fill



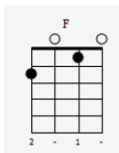
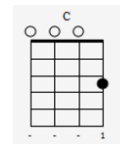
These eager arms of mine



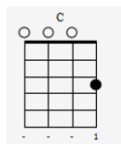
Like the windmill keeps on turning



That's how my heart keeps on yearning



For the day I know we can



Share these tulips from Amsterdam

