Imani Coppola

My day at the ocean
It's my day for collecting shells
It's my day for some fishin'
It's my day at the ocean
I pick up a shell, and put it to my ear
It whispers softly...imani
I threw it away
Because it scared me
It had no right to know my name

The waves ruff my up inside
The waves kill me every time
The waves
I like the waves
The waves
I like the waves

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