

It's Monday And Raining

The Movieline

Breathe into me, leaks out the seams, I'm sinking fast.
Inflate my soul, my lungs are cold, try to make it last.

Feeling dead, the weight on my head is draining me.
The Monday skies are oversized in the strangest way.
I need you here, more than you know.

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I know, I know you can change my day.
With any, anything you say.
Anything you say. Anything.