

Weightless

Active Child

Weightless
No contact

I've been holding back
Strictly for the past
It never, ever leaves
Stuck inside of me
I can't let it control

I want to, to be
I want to, to be
Weightless
No contact

Citrine on my skin
Like novocaine it rushes in
Never, ever leaves
Stuck inside of me
I can't let it control

I want to, to be
I want to, to be
Weightless
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Weightless
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