

Foolish Love

Allman Brown

Do you stare at the light?
Lost but happy to be so
For a thousand years
One thousand years

Do you dream of the ghost?
That one day you will become
For a thousand years
One thousand years

In the night I whisper your name
In the night I whisper your name
Wait for you to appear
In the night I hold you to me
In the night I hold you to me
And wait for you to appear

Foolish love
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And the silver on my wrist cracks in the floor
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