

# Ceilings

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Love me like a garden filled with flowers  
Like the driest desert in the rain  
Love me like cigarettes in Paris  
Love me like a book that has no name

Let the birds sing  
Let the fish swim  
And appreciate the life you live

Miss me like the scent of your first room  
The thing you've always wanted to go back to  
Ceilings were so high when you were five  
Miss me like the way your mother misses your height

Let the birds sing  
Let the fish swim  
And appreciate the life you live