Magical

Crossbreed

You've made me empty promises,
The ones you cannot keep
You tried to take us to the top,
But dropped us on our feet
At the time that I had met you first,
You turned to me and said

Kid you're something magical

Now ahead from where we left,
Where we left from you
Going where we've never been,
And sticking through and through
Now you try to come on back,
Just to through us off our track

Kid you're something magical

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