Reaching the point of no returnwhen autumn leaves will no more burn and growing ice will cut the reedsand gloominess will never cea se.then it's the time then it's the time Better leave this place there's another land there's no time to waste there's another friend Give it all away for another run find a better day for the 2nd sun When clouds in the sky stop wandering and birds on the poles refuse to sing and all disposed and in a light show you the way for it's the time for it's the time for it's the time Better leave this place...

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