

Troublemaker

Drowners

Troubled by a thought all night that you won't let go
They said "don't look back" but the hindsight's all he knows
They were strangers when the night began
She put his future in the past

He was struck down at a late hour, weren't you?
By a little trouble maker

Charred by a spark at the time but you gave it no thought
At a table in the back where you clocked her holding court
You struggle to keep calm inside
Thought your hands were deeply in the fire

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