

Familiar Fields

Duster

If you could hold on to this
Thought we lost it long ago
In dream I would turn to this
In familiar fields before

And I thought we had forever and we would have it all
Secret on the breath like a path to lead you home

I hear your voice like you are still here
Part of a dream I can't remember
Just out of reach

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Wait for me there coming to find you
Stars in the sea fade into nothing
Fall in too deep