

mourning dove

fats'e

Hit me with the combo then
Grieving while it's burning and
Madness piles up again
Bracing for a triple up
Hiding for another month
Running from the mourning dove
Your paintings hanging on my wall
Remembering when I was young
Wish I could've said farewell
Bracing for a triple up
Hiding for another month
Running from the mourning dove

I've been searching for the remedy
Stuck inside my memories
Stuck inside for weeks
I'm in my room just pacing endlessly
Thought that I'd get wiser but I still feel like I'm 23
My eyes have gotten drier
Now I think I'm numb to everything
Colors bleed right off the tapestry
Embrace another tragedy
Circling above there's hidden messages I'm yet to see
Embrace the raven calling me and pull me close 'till I can't breathe
Losing you is proof that maybe I'm not numb to everything (I'm
not numb to everything)

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