Ophelia

Light, apon the land Shine to guide; a helping hand.

If we go slow we can go back, If we go slow we can make it What we don't have that we had then, What we don't have we can take it.

Love, don't let me drown Why did you take our sail down? Left me here to fight All the demons in your mind See, see with my eyes How could you let me run aground? Now I'll never know When this ship will come home.

Buried, beneath the sands All the minutes, And all our plans.

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