

PROWLER

Field Medic

All I am 's a prowler
With somethin' stuck in my palm
And I was lead to your spirit
At dusk by the black dogs

And I awoke at midnight
And I saw ya perched there
I said it's feelin' like a dream
But it's lookin' like a nightmare

I had a dream
I was drainin' your life force
My calendar was full with love for you
It's interesting
This dream was a little backwards
It's really not something that I would do

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