

Schoolbooks

Fields

Theres a sharp frost at night
Should i take this outside
Oh, but i wont get caught
Break the frost on the door

Schooboks float
On a river side
Like leaves they choose
To curl up and die

Fields from a faded dream
Figures that wont stay still
Ride across frozen streams
Stifle their whispering

Schoolbooks float
On a river side
Like leaves they choose
To curl up and die

Schoobooks float
On a river side
Like leaves they choose
To curl up and die

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