

## Linda Claire

### Fleshwater

You're counting the times you've thought I've been drowning  
I bet you'd like if I was failing, but thanks to you I'm just s  
tarting

Held to keep me stay, left to run away  
I'm not just "one of us", I'm not

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Another night in pain, not the promise I made today  
We really are the same

Woah, we are  
Woah