Visions Of A Different World

Great Lake Swimmers

I have visions of a different world To restart, begin again, at the root And reinvent love in a different place And move at a different pace

Love is our only weapon, our only defense For the ballad of bullets and uncommon sense Affection is the sharpest blade A psychic kiss across the waves

And there could be a different world When the rattler slips from its old coat There could be a different world A new light on a new skin

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