

Without You

Henry Green

Parallel to the sea
To a stream of blues and greens
You go to drip slow into me
Even at 40k feet

I see this glow, ooh
Around you
The light feels too low
Without you
I'll keep you close, you know
It's all that I can do
'Cause I can't keep a hold, ooh
Without you

I knew from the start
When I'd look out on asleep one March
Spikes hung up through the street of France
France is second to be apart from you

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