

# Toussaint Grey, First in Life and Death

Jeremy Messersmith

Racing up and down the halls  
Footsteps echo off the walls  
Summertime is here again  
I'm not thinking of the friends  
I'll leave behind

No one wants to be the last one home

Bell rings out at 3 o'clock  
I fly out of the starting block  
I may be small but I've got speed  
Trail of sparks behind my feet

No one wants to be the last one home

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