

As the World Turns

Jessica Pratt

I know this world is turnin'
Burnin' on the wild words, can't seem to explain
More than just an outline born of fear
I won't find solace here
There's one thing wrong, chosen few
I need soul to keep the whistle blown
And it's so long before my future's come
Drawn in sand and on, on

Mmm, la-dickdickdickla
Mmm, la-dickdickdickla-oh
Mmm, mmm, mmm

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