

None But Us

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The music plays for none but us
No other words are spoken
No hearts save mine and mine alone
Has been or will be broken

No world outside these [?] walls
No ground beneath this bed
No day but through this window breaks
No thoughts but, but in our heads

Your cheeks are flushed a crimson red
Your lips are deathly pale
Your hair is matted to your face
Like some dog in tattered veil