

Ages

Kosheen

15 years of precious time behind us
7 years before our child is gone
Everything precariously balanced
The slightest press can turn it upside down

And it took us ages
To create
And we fill up the pages
Take it down in a day
Take it down in a day

In a day you smell eternal summer
In a day the winter had begun
In a day I became your lover
In the morning all the rest will be gone

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