

Alchemy

Kt Tunstall

Hanging, hanging by one arm been this way for hours starting to fantasize scenarios using both hands building, building my belief snapping the hypnotists fingers Donning a work shirt and fashioning glass from the sand

I am north, I am north read the report once again I am yours* more than i can afford Alchemy works its way

begging begging for mercy working magic, pretend to bring in the end with disappointment

So steal me from regular arms and steal me into the dark and steal me from regular arms and steal me

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