

## Years

Matthew Sweet

Forty years into the realm  
Still it's making no sense to me  
Anyone knows the world  
I can't see it's blurred

I need to learn it alone  
Then I could bring it back home to you  
I need to break up the time  
Get in between all the lines we do

Eight miles under the ground  
In a wondrous cavern layer  
Anyone breathes the air  
I can't find the light

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Sixteen horses unbound  
Running free for the very first time  
Already crossed the line  
And survived, they survive

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