

dark days

Moby

In the days of early man
We had drinks right on the sand
And the view from Shangri-La
Was me and you

Hear the waves crash on the beach
And the night is now in breach
And the rain the dirty air
Fall on me..

If you stay you're gonna go
Underneath down below
So I'll fly
Fly away
From the apocalypse

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So I'll fly
Fly away
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