

Ritchie Sacramento

Mogwai

Rise crystal spear flied through over me
Suddenly gone from here, left alone on the road
What brings you back? Promises of a memory
Your own ghost running away with the past

Disappear in the sun
All gone, all gone
It took a while just to think
Of home, of home

My oldest friend that I barely knew
So much fun hanging around in the dark
You stop time, managed to somehow find a way
Out of here, dagger in everyone's heart

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