I know what types of sounds you like
Cause I watched you from the street last night
And I know what types of colors you'd choose
And I'm sure that I would choose them too

I'm losing my mind
I'm losing all time
The end is not here
This is what I fear

Someday you will miss me and I won't be here Someday you'll miss me, I'll be gone Someday you will miss me and I won't be here Someday you will miss me and I'll be gone

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