

Hands and Feet

My Sister's Machine

It's Friday in my life
The spring time of my years
There's sunshine in my heart
Let it echo in my tears
And I'll come walking through the trees for you
With my hands and feet
I'll come up top
You can take the sunshine
But my heart won't stop
It's not too much to ask
For slow time alone
I broke away
But now I'm coming home
And I'll come walking through the trees for you
Hands and feet
Are spread across the world
Hands and feet
Are coming home
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