

# Eulogy

Prof

I'm already late to my own funeral  
How could it be that I would ever love someone?  
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Everyone's a kite in a hurricane  
Ain't some misery the sweetest thing?  
I surrender, I surrender, it's all the same  
I thought I had control, ain't that a shame?  
Would you look at the time? It's all we have  
We fight for our lives and fall through the cracks  
When I think about it  
My daydreams have been more real than life itself  
And I have always lived forever  
Live here with me, live here with me, with me

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Having the time, having the time, time of my life  
I promise you, I promise you, everything is right