

Wasteland

Riverside

Wait in silence
Until the stars go dark
My companion
With your cracked, withered heart

That day is coming
I know that you're calling on me
That day is coming
I know that you're calling on me
I don't want you to make me wait too long
It's time to get on the road

Half dead colours
Residues of my soul
Caught by the wind
Hunting
Thirsty for love

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I know that you're calling on me
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I don't want you to make me wait too long
It's time to get on the road