

The Fruits of Your Desire

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Say you want the answer
To what's a weighing on your mind
Bad thing you can't deny
You try your best to hide
Well this won't bring the fruits of your desire

The path of rocks and stones
Is coming into view
But the fear is in your bones
That you'll never make it through

Well this won't bring the fruits of your desire

Fell from the stratosphere
Of many precious things
And no one shed a tear
When you lost your wings
But this may bring the fruits of your desire

This may bring the fruits of your desire