

Tucker

Runnner

Blurring out in grey behind a cataract
Left alone sympathy goes
Dull in haze but pressing like a wooden slat
Just as far for nothing at all

I can't explain it
Or make it go away
It's dissipating
We're clinging as it fades

If you spoke you'd be such a different kind
Stay awake, stay for a while
Tenderly you tread up on your better legs
Make it out, go on

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Or make it go away
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