Under the Luminaries

Shannon Wright

We built mountains out of sand
The home we tried to defend
We live deep beneath the ground
Cardboard walls falling down

White light stood still
Under shades we drew
I'm soon to be bound by the warmth of you
White light stood still
Under shades we drew
I'm soon to be bound by the warmth of you
Still

All this time going past
There is no one around
It's just a day moving fast

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