

Peace

James Shayfer

I'd rather live alone than live a lie
I will never deserve peace
There's trouble in my bones, a frigid tide
I will never deserve peace

I spoke to the ghost on my way to asleep
But the boards in the floor called my footsteps a thief
Oh, the road to his cliff was clay red and stone grey
And the air tasted ashes, the air tasted ashes

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