

Being Cold

Strawberry Switchblade

While we were laughing
We passed from one land to the next
Just as I was thinking
This land goes on forever

Look out of your window
You say that we moved on
From highland to flatland
On the journey from home

Hours and hours later
We stop to let some travelers on
You mention the distance we've come
And then drift off again

Look out of your window
You say that we moved on
From highland to flatland
On the journey from home

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You say that we moved on
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