Bloom

Talos

Shrines shill my youth
These things I've waited for
I'm bound to you
You breathe my feathers all

Bloom
We bloom
Feathers bloom for you
You
You

Now so high my wax waning
I feel Eos heave
To the ground I go
On shattered roots I lay down listless
The house will fall with me
For all your paper ghosts
I breathe feathers

Bloom
We bloom
Feathers
Bloom for you
You
You

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