Autumn Shade II

Look through me because I am transparent Her to know me but why even know yourself I'm beginning to need all that I can't have I'm succeeding to speak like I'm fucking mad

Looking at the autumn shade You am I and I am great Looking at the autumn shade, oh yeah

Look through me because I am transparent Her to know me but why even know yourself I'm beginning to need all that I can't have I'm succeeding to speak like I'm fucking mad

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Oh....

The Vines