

I wrote your name in cursive on the air  
Flailing my arms around me  
Conducting down to the wire

I felt our time was a running, a sparking sun  
Before we were dying, rained out, reaching for another one  
Quick, I only wrote it to the wind  
Conjuring no lasting magic

See the haze of sulphur rising on the breeze  
I see now you were patronizing  
The cause of my chemistries

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