Wednesday

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Sometimes it rains inside my head
All the words run dry
Walls are breathin', hands are reachin' up
To touch my thigh
No, they don't have to take you away
Sometimes it's bright inside my head
Just like the spark in my eyes
And hands are breathin' ones are reachin' up
'Cause that's the time we rise
No, they don't have to take you away
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