

Identity Trade

Yves Tumor

Pure water from the fire
Reflect my spirit
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Reflect my spirit

We watched along for seven days in a row
I saw my first lover
Clutching a dagger sunk beneath the water
A tranquil heart
The last of human desire
Millions of people living
On the isles
Sunk beneath the water

Pure water from the fire
Reflect my spirit
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Reflect my spirit