

## Pilot Light

Zola Jesus

We're born with all the wonder we will ever have  
And we die with all we escaped with  
In your eyes, stones I've seen in mine  
Once in a while, all we escaped with

And the pilot light flickers  
While I'm in charades  
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While I'm in charades

I've been here thousand times before  
Every new rule born from unknown scars  
Can you blame the young hunger  
That falls into every soft head?

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