

# Bison

## Walking Shapes

Blank mind  
Anxiously awaiting the return  
Crossed eyes, tunnel vision like bleached blind

Get back young bison  
Stay by my side some  
Stay by my side son

Gravity pulling at the pit of heart strings  
Like dinosaurs, chomping biting into mind space.

Time  
Will  
Need  
Will

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Lyrics submitted by No Shame.

Lyrics provided by  
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