

Less

The Beautiful Girls

Sunrise, sunset.
These days i won't forget.
Celebrations of our death,
When every day she's my place to rest. And sometimes i would,
and sometimes i could feel blessed.
And sometimes i should,
and sometimes i could feel less. Strange times, strange bets,
When every wager made holds my soul in debt.
Kingdoms and Queen's forget,
While we dance our way 'til life begets.

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