Grand

Blue Foundation

We fling ourselves fearlessly,
With lights upon our faces
into insecurity and unityWe dream ourselves fearlessly,
With laughter in our eyes,
But no one has a steady look at lastYou go in the morning, the morn before light
Warm is the bed and my back where you'd lieSlowly my awakening, my breathing in haze
And so I know I do belong here,
I will sing to the day

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