

# Firefly

## Anekdoten

sparks flying through the room  
my head's on fire  
and there is nothing i can do  
i'm in the whirlwind  
far beyond reach  
i wish that you would be here toofading fire  
the wakened eye  
soon turning blue againfor all gone before  
all left undone  
put down your walking-stick and run  
i'm on a blind-ride  
all screens are blank  
looking forward running backand all is one  
to each his own  
all is one

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