Fairweather Friends

In Trance 95

Fishes in the sea
The death of you and me
Thoughts fly high in the sky
Never asked to die
Worries in your bed
That lead you nowhere
Just for once decide
See the things the other sideThere,the guiding man
Trying to find the junk
And a woman dressed in black
Searching for the ideal fuck
Oh she begs you on her knees
This isn't a pretentious kiss
Knew it from before
You learnt your lesson long ago
She asked the time
Said I saw a crime
It happened on the stream
I heard a strength full scream
Good night St Vitus dance
In the twilight romance
Too hard to find your home
When all the houses have goneStaring at the sea
The death of you and me
Thoughts fly high in the sky
Never asked to die
Worries in your head
That lead you nowhere
Just for once decide
See the things the other side

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