This Could Be My Last Day

Duke Special

I let go to feel the fall
And know that Iâ€™m alive
I see my breath and think of God
And everything I have

This could be my last day
This could be my last day

I touch your grave it comforts me
Tells me to be true
Everyoneâ€™s a burning star
Time is running through

This could be my last day
This could be my last day

Everything is fragile
Everything is broken
You were full of living colours
And such a sense of wonder
Prophecy is written
Prophecy is spoken
I wish I could have saved you
But I think Iâ€™m going under

This could be my last day
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11 years and 8 September
Never be the same
Charing Cross and woven hats
Flinching at your name

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Everything is fragile
Everything is broken
You were full of living colours
And such a sense of wonder

Prophecy is written
Prophecy is spoken
I wish I could have saved you
But I saw you going under
I wish I could have saved you
But I think Iâ€™m going under

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