

# Twins

## Papervehicle

the wind shook the kiss from your mouth  
before i could learn whose twin i was  
your face familiar like a light in the water  
just your touch could cure my lonesome blood  
you let go of everything you had  
and everything got left here waiting for what comes next  
the state of things is tied to me  
and i've been careless i think too much  
i want to lie still near you i want to  
the wind shook the kiss from your mouth  
before i could learn whose twin i was

Lyrics provided by  
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