Ribs

NumberNin6

Who will shadow you home
These streets are getting crazy
I've got air pollution in my mouth
And it's getting tired of waiting
Until our youth burns away
You'll stay here beside me
And let the city lights keep rhythm
With the beating heart inside me
You were made out of my ribs
We share a heart, we share the stars
I'll wrap you tight around my wrist

To keep you pumping through my arms
You were made out of my ribs
We share a heart, we share the stars
I'll wrap you tight around my wrist
To keep you pumping through my, pumping through my arms
You were made out of my ribs
We share a heart (x14)
We share a-

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