Eleanor

Hibou

know that one day eleanor, you will seek the end
after all our tender age, your wildering begins
in the water they will rest, sound beneath the shade
like a fox fire in your head, strung to what we've made
and you'll doubt anything close to promise
just for now keep in mind the embers among us
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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