# Return

## Strange Names

Different direction,
On a runaway high,
a little known fortune,
Oh, it's hardly a sign,I spinner square in a diamond,
Something's still unrequited,
I might understand if you go and come back,
But I don't got the will to fight it,Have you returned?
Or have you been returned to me?
Have you got the ecstasy?
I want your animosity,
Haven't you learnt?
I'm not the guy I used to be,
I'm not your spring time fantasy,Racing the deadlines,
on a secondhand right,
I work long hours,
Oh and biding advice,The slippery seconds to numbers,
Gauging the distance in thunder,
Whispering names in the dark,
Playing games till it's tainted,
Oh complaining again,Have you returned?
Or have you been returned to me?
Have you got the ecstasy?
I want your animosity,
Haven't you learnt?
I'm not the guy I used to be,
I'm not your spring time fantasy,(Return to me)Have you returned?
Or have you been returned to me?
Have you got the ecstasy?
I want your animosity,
Haven't you learnt?
I'm not the guy I used to be,
I'm not your spring time fantasy,
(Repeat)

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