

Sideways

Cool Hand Luke

Last night my shadow ran from me
It bowed its head in shame
I can't bear my reflection
I can't even write my name
Sometimes i choose to forget about you
Sometimes i choose to ignore the truth
Just like the man from chapter three
I tried to hide
From fleeing, familiar
White light
Sometimes i choose to forget about you
Sometimes i choose to ignore the truth
How sweet the name
How sweet the face
That i long to touch with dirty hands
I'm seeing sideways
Because i've fallen down again
And it's so hard to find my way

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