

# Corsicana

## Hot Lips Page

The one time when we woke up

  We couldn't stop the sparks

    We couldn't see outside

      When the curtains fell apart

  We couldn't hear the books

    When the pages curled away

We should shut that window we both left open now

  We lost our chance to run

    Now the doors to hot to touch

We should hold our breath with mouths together now

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