Landing

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Thick black soul
Moving slow, moving close to you
This life, I don't know
It seems kinda sick to meHold each other tight
Walking through to my destiny
This glitter in my eye
Catches light, catches sympathy
This glitter in my eye
Catches light, catches sympathyYour lips are moving
But I can't hear what you say
Stars are falling
But you still feel the same wayThis shield
What is real is believingThick black soul
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