Nine-Eight

Pale Forest

Big screen
Wide promises
not worth keeping
Would you even think of how I feltIn the dark
your hand in mine
not worth the weeping
Your hand on my chestThat big old ship sinking
like you and ILet's call it over
let's call it over now
let's call it overWalking home
your biggest show
not worth a night sleeping
Our arms entwined in lifeThat big old ship sinking
like you and I

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