

# Matching Weight

## Trespassers William

Tonight  
We don't have a lot to go on  
But that's not how it lives in my head  
No, not at all  
Blind times  
Thought we were matching weight  
We pulled

Sometimes it was you and sometimes it was me  
But where are we  
You say "don't take it all so hard for now  
There's so much space  
And there will always be later for that"

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ROSS

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