Glogauer

Luca Musto & Florian Rietze

At last the heart beats straight past the sadness and regrets.

Rules have eased with shadows that move like unable servants above the rooms.

Sweeping up words that had fallen as dust unconnected from anything we meant to say.

Brushing the edge of memory. Turning its face downwards.

Tending its slow slippage into the daily habits of ups and downs.

Lyrics Submitted by Fab

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