

# Gentle Time

Isis

Hive been fed  
Fill my soul  
One way in  
Fill my soul, fill my soul  
I been high  
Still can't see  
Devastated  
Come findPleasuring arm  
Tempted to bleed  
Hollowing  
Dares my soulI been high  
Still can't see  
Devastated  
Come findOur inventions split their cocoon  
And the whirl of wings was deafening  
Rain down and bring  
A gentle time

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