Little Billie, Little Brother

Kilians

A strange guy, little Billie, little brother imaging living on a tree top
I feel free the independence of his mother rather being evil instead of dead Billie is ss
I lost hope, wasted time, spread love be born again
but I swear, yeah I do, I could need some lightnings, too
hold them up to shine for you
but right in there, in between where I glow Billie needs, oh he needs, Billie needs some satellites
but Billie is searching for something
Billie is searching just for me

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