

# Hair Shoes (Demo)

## Pale Saints

How long can I contain  
This wretch that no cure can tame?  
Feel it coursing through me still.  
Never knew that I could be so ill. Your wings are over me.  
If only I'd the strength,  
To try  
To hide.  
Watch me fall apart,  
But leave me with my heart, my heart, my heart.

Songwriters

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