Blue & Silver

Lower Dens

Later on we meet
And guests from the feast
Toast to the feats
Of our friendsThe sky responded
I saw blue and silver bonded
I couldn't be happier
Or only if you were with meAnd so I gave you my keys
So you could let yourself in
But I freeze at the sight of one of these
Sure thingsCome with me
I need you to
Be my eyes

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