Walrus

Breaking Pangaea

How will I know how it could be?
How can I tell which way to be?
When there is no one I believe and there is only sympathy.
Hey there, looks like you left your home behind.
Into my life, over the sea when the cry breaks, that's where I'll be.
And there is no one I believe and there is only sympathy.
Hey there, looks like you left your home behind.
Lay there, wait for me.
Wait for me,
you tell me now what should I do if I haven't got time for you?

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