Spectators

Elf Power

Icicles crawling to bring in museums,
Spectators refuse to see it.
Light singing through me,
Speaking straight to me,
Like in the movies we watch.
Try not to prove that fighting removes it,
Like in the movies we watch.
Cool invading masses reflect on the shore,
Spectators refuse to see it.
Light singing through me,
Speaking straight to me,
Like in the movies we watch.
Try not to prove that fighting removes it,
Like in the movies we watch.

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