## Out On a Limb

## **Lunatic Soul**

I don't know what I become Floating softly

Flying up

Like there  $\hat{a} \in TM$ s no more gravity

Body and mind Different things

I don't know what I become But I feel so good this time

From far-off I hear your cry

Floating softly

Split in two

I'm flying high

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Lyrics submitted by Seb.

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