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Pascal Pinon

His mother that would have been 53
Her misery took her away
What of you?
Out the window she followed it down
and closed eyes for eternityHis words of sincerity
silently I wipe the tears that almost fell
in the church
If i was a prayer I'd pray for her
and hope that she's found some heaven
His lust to infinity cured them of
the insanity but a left a whole in him to grieve
in the land of living left him in tears
and braced the things that never will be
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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