For Boxer

Kimya Dawson

flying, sailing, dying, same thing
when you get to heaven find all of my friends there
tell them that i miss them and i'll see them when i'm done here
flying, sailing, dying, same thing
and i think about them almost every single night
sometimes i get so sad and scared i sleep with the lights on

flying, sailing, dying, same thing
i hope you no that losing you's the hardest thing on earth for me
i love you so very much my pretty little kitty
flying, sailing, dying, same thing

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