

# Austere

## Four Darks In Red

See the medal reverse  
This hope is not lost  
There's mischief to turn  
Your ship to send off  
Barbed wits and gowns  
They'll ransack this town  
I'd rescue you now

But in velvet you'll drown  
And dance again  
Oh Austere, lay by my side  
You've been left here but you'll make no sound  
Hey, last word, don't let me down  
You're just another unfinished story now

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