Stavesail

The Beautiful Mistake

Oceans crash the sands. Another time.
Take a backwards glance
But where must we, where must we stand?
The stavesail meant to last. But were we here? Were we here?
My life is not my own. It was bought for me.Oceans crash the sands. Another time.
Take a backwards glance
But where must we, where must we stand?
The stavesail meant to last.
But were we here? Were we here?

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