The Girl from Algenib

The Postmarks

Lethargic clouds crawl tired as death
Evening whispers its last breath
City stories in her eyes
If she tells them, will you climb (?)Rescue the girl from Algenib
There is a stranger in her head
Her memories of shapes that end
From words that actions never meantKeyhole life punctures the dark (?)
Darkness starts to come apart (?)
Trying hard (?)
(?) too young to burnRescue the girl from Algenib
There is a stranger in her bed
She's losing all her souvenirs
Forever's a handful of tearsDeadlines twist before the end
From darkest hours day comes againRescue the girl from Algenib
There is a stranger in her head
Her memories of shapes that end
From words that actions never meantRescue the girl from Algenib
There is a stranger in her bed
She's losing all her souvenirs
Forever's a handful of tearsRescue the girl from Algenib (from Algenib)
There is a stranger in her head (stranger in her head)
Her memories of shapes that end (of shapes that end)
From words that actions never meant (actions never meant)Rescue the girl from Algenib (from Algenib)
There is a stranger in her bed (stranger in her bed)
She's losing all her souvenirs (her souvenirs)
Forever's a handful of tears (handful of tears)The deadlines twist before the end
The darkest hours, day comes again
The deadlines twist before the end
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[...]

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