

Belaruse no longer feels the sun
But it's under the skin of everyone
Belaruse, forgotten by the blind
That is until the next time

Remember all your yesterdays
In the deep blue
Before the world came
And rested there on you

And if the sun and moon were both to doubt
Sure enough they'd both go out
When you can't walk in your field
Feel water in your hands
You've been touched by the doubt of man

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