I called you on the phone
I said I was confused and in a daze
You said this uncertainty one day I would crave
So I wrote down exactly how I wanna live
And now it's a promise I'll never give
And it's a faint line I trace to recreate
The semblance of love of some stability
And it's a faint line I trace to recreate
A semblance of love of some stability
It's just a faint line I trace to recreate
A semblance of love of some stability
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