Heatherwood

Deerhunter

In the beginning the world was a map Out through the back door and into the trap Home is an echo reflecting a place I disappeared then and without a trace

I was arranged to leave on that day There were complications, I've chosen to stay I saw the curtains and it was the end When one life is over a new one begins When one life is over a new one begins When one life is over a new one begins

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