

## Five Years

## Fireworks

I follow the signs  
To dead ends every time  
For reasons you refuse to understand  
No gleam in the future  
Just a shadow of doubt  
But you take my hand and we walk so proud

You were the first and maybe the last one to enter my life  
You were the first and maybe the last one to turn on the lights

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To dead ends every time  
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No gleam in the future  
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