

My Soldier

Highasakite

My soldier, beloved
when we fall off the earth
Your wrinkles, your sweet neck
and we slip off the earth

All night the sound will come back again
All night the sound will come back again

My poor heart, my soldier
when we slip off the earth
Beloved, your sweet neck
and we fall off the earth

All night the sound will come back again
All night the sound will come back again

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when we fall off the earth
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