

# No Doves Fly Here

J Church

The sky is empty and it's turning different shades of colour  
It never did before and we never asked for more  
My mind is empty and my body different shades of torture  
It never was before and we never asked for more

No-one is moving and no doves fly here  
No-one is thinking and no doves fly here  
No-one remembers beyond all this fear  
No doves fly here

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