

Toussaint, Grey, First in Life and Death

Jeremy Messersmith

Racing up and down the halls
Footsteps echo off the walls
Summertime is here again
I'm not thinking of the friends
I'll leave behind

No one wants to be the last one home

Bell rings out at 3 o' clock
I fly out of the starting block
I may be small but I've got speed
Trail of sparks behind my feet

No one wants to be the last one home

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