

She'll be gone soon
you can have me for yourself.

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But do give,
just give me today
or you will just scare me away.

what we build is bigger
than the sum of two.

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but somewhere I lost count on my own
and somehow I must find it alone.

24 and blooming like the fields of Maine
25 and yearning for a ticket out.

dreams burn but in ashes are gold
dreams burn but in ashes are gold.