

Lulliby

Regina Spektor

I know that you cannot be here
I know that you are not mine now
Looking out the window
At another window
I see toenails changing color
Like the leaves of fall
If you often smile
But often don't smile
Which do you do more often
Smile.. or not?
I dreamt a hydrant was covered in snow
A white light glowing below
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I know that you are not mine now
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