Foggy Field

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Some dreams make you feel lonely But only for a moment Only for a day And a day is only a fragment

Some memories you will make up To fill the gaps fate fucked up As long as you're aware Of your delusion

That foggy field was our playground You look like a ghost from far away You're my bird, I'm your token clown We'll stay there in that dreamlike state

Some people met in passing Some words that I said carelessly Sometimes second chances haunt me In a moment, in a dream