

the wind picks up and the birds surround us
you cover up, you settle down
drink from the well, drink from the fountain
it feels like a sunday, the morning took over and left me
with no clue
there's no one, nothing
colliding together moving me some way
you are the theme for the day
your words go deeper
I thank you and I walk by
we'll be back tomorrow
in a place where there are no limits
we don't draw the line for anyone
drink from the well, drink from the fountain
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there's no one, nothing
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you are the theme for the day