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You have grown young in your old age And we have become friends I think And we fought a war for so long No one has won, no one has won

So scared I'll lose you to the dark So scared I'll lose me to the dark I don't want to lose you to the dark I don't want to lose me to the dark

So take hold of my hand like you never did Take me back home like you never did Teach me right from wrong like you never did And we will be friends like we never were Shura