

Sorrow

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It comes from somewhere To someone it belongs It's needing its
hearts It's choosing among

It's got no name The one With the most pain

How many days How many nights What will we do To treat them right

It's strange how time Plays God sometimes

Sorrow calls Sorrow takes Sorrow must be God's mistake

I'm losing a morning Every time you're not there I'm losing my
life Now I don't care

You were mine And now stops time