

Flower Wreath

Thom Artway

I felt only warmth sitting next to the fire
But you taught me this kind of the shivers inside of me
And it took some time to know each other
And it took some time to know each other ...

Now it's time to let you go
This day when God releases the snow
To freeze your innocent tears
To cool your heartbeat

Beneath the bridge where the water flows through
An angler caught a flower wreath which revealed us the truth
Was it you who drew that rod
Was it you who is not gonna change one's spot

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