

Samples, The "It's Curtains"

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Who can't see clearly
Who fights himself
Those barely whisper
They feel alone

And I think I missed it
I was already home

Whose wings are broken
Who must be shown
Who cannot accept
What is gone

With no time to say goodbye
What's there to say at all

Who feels nothing
And cannot place the blame
Who watches it all fall away

When we stop believing
Who will believe at all
And I think I missed it
I was already home
I was already home

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