

Let It Flow

"My Blackest Loss"

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When haze shades my hopes
You are the wind dispersing it
Deep in the night I'm sightless
You're shining through the crack

Lost in a swamp
You're the pipe tune calling me
To the place where peace dwells
You are the hand pulling me out
From the vast crowd

But now...

Your tune became frail
Hear me quick, before it disappears
It feels like you're slipping away
Hold me tight, don't go astray

Now I sing my blackest loss
Do your frozen ears hear?

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