

Dead Flowers

"Outer Space"

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She's lonely in other oceans
many miles between us lie
she beams in her emotions
love letters from the sky
she talks to me from outer space
a million miles from this place
her digitals reply
hey lover come in
we talk of virtual bondage
electric pleasures for our eyes
the phone line gives me my dosage
the screen is my disguise
so what's with your big dumb frown
it's your head its coming down
the rest have left for sure.... hey lover come in
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