

Tobin Sprout

"Bottle Of The Ghost Of Time"

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Good and evil dance above us
I wander through your maze
Got caught up in the fullness
Of unravelings
Of a day

I wandered through your red house
And carried on tonight
And when your darkness follows
Into day
Out of light

Bottle of the ghost of time
Bottle of the bottle can be bitter brine
Anyone's best just tasting good
But it should
Here comes the toast of time
Anyone's cross it came to find
It just gets caught
So do another time

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