

Voicst**"A Year And A Bit"**

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A million things to do
Every morning I wake up
I Keep myself at ease
Sometimes next to someone

People calling me
Though not as much as they used to
It takes about a week
To get back to not them

Every day I am in this mess
I can't help it and I think of you-ooooh-oooh
Just the top layer of the feeling
Enough to make me dig in all that I'm dooo-ing
Even when it's fooolish

Sometimes I succeed
In losing the reason
But it always comes back
And when it doesn't it's fresh

I read al these books
And with all of that knowledge
I know what happens when you love
But can not attack

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Just the top layer of the feeling
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Even when it's fooolish

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A party with undertones
Everyone is dancing
And i just reached perfection

Bodies, stories, smiles, show me
All the different gestures
Easily read wrong
Just wait until the smoke is gone
And im on my paper throne
Giving you attention
The king of grasping undertones
A year and a bit
It's all it has to take

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