

Emma Dean "Falling Solo"

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thought you'd saved me from falling solo
but i was busy playing marco polo
i used to think i could write about love
but nothing's more wrong than a fearful poet

someone move me between these feelings
and punctuate this hope i'm stealing
i'm so guilty, without to meaning
to be just one more mess that needs cleaning up
someone stop me just like i've dropped me
and i will swallow the whole world laughing
but don't get me wrong, it's kinda funny
when something solid now runs like honey

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