

Rekevin

"It"

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In a dark room
I hear voices
They deceive me
And discourage me
It is here
I can feel it
No one believes
That it exists

A stolen glance
I'll find you soon
And we'll dance
Till morning comes

My other part
Is flying away
It's little bit hard
But I'll be OK
No, no, no
It's not an airplane
It's something inside
I'd rather lead
A lonely life

A stolen glance
I'll find you soon
And we'll dance
Till morning comes

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