

David Arn "Come On In"

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You bring me peace from all
My unpaid promises
If I need to get out alive
You're the one to know
In the evening before you return
The sun died, a cosmic slide, into a sea of fear
Flames grew larger than the hemisphere
The widowed moon hid behind

The broken fence

Credit card was held up by a simple pin
Thought to call next of kin
Then comes the sound of your return
And the moon pauses perfectly on the fence
It all makes sense
When you come on in

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