

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

"1904"

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all of our friends survive
when a plane crashed their minds
and in 1904 i found
some real, real strength from my ground

you look at me, with your old old eyes
that you used to
look at your god, in old old ways
have you lost your way?

all of our thoughts collide
when our hearts melt inside
and in that place, i saw
the cold dark diamond, on the cold dark floor

you look at me, with your old old eyes
that you used to
look at your god, in old old ways

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