

So Many Stories

So many stories have turned in these tides
a thousand songs for paupers and endless lines for lovers
I'll sing songs to silence i'll sing to the sea
Like so many hopes cast, and so many dreams

Soon I'll be gone
Like the beating old sun

Words wash away with the sand at my feet
carried by oceans buried by the waves
We'll sing songs to silence and we'll sing to the sea
Casting our hopes out with all of our dreams

Soon I'll be gone
Like the beating old sun

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