

# Down to the Sound

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Kisses that linger for hours  
Two hard folks erase our windows to be closed  
The garden noise has penetrate the slumber  
Without ...It's like there's a payload on a ring of fire  
We're not considering beyond  
Everything is magical enough  
It's in here with usThe sunshine being taken by a downpour  
Surely words are being beat up to the sun  
Game of light that sweeps across your pillow  
Thickets through the leaves

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>