Aereogramme, The Art Of Belief

Are you opening up tonight
Will you share a drink
And laughter while I try

I am weak at the thought of you
I am weak at the thought of you

I was hoping we'd hold up the part
Take a picture and keep it
To remember I loved you that night

I am weak at the thought of you
I am weak at the thought of you

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Will you share a drink
And laughter while I try