## Brightwood, Vis Major

Careless we run into ocean waves Moments alive and visions of your face We were fearless, we were brave We were drifting Away.

Try and remember how it used to be Were we alive in this distant dream? Take my hand hold on tight We can go back tonight

Graciously walking through fields of gold As angels' wings were waiting to unfold We were fearless, we were brave You were taken Away.

Time froze here. As I watched you As I lost you I exhale As I let you I let you

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