

# WILLOW, symptom of life

pushing and peeling myself out of my disguise  
looking at you now i am wondering who am i  
if i could try to take you back i couldn't define  
feeling  
absence of time  
knowing  
all is decided  
there's nothing  
here left to find  
the story's all in my mind  
pushing and peeling the layers  
that cover my mind  
looking into the shadow  
now i notice the light  
magic is real  
when you see it inside  
you decide  
it's like a snake shedding skin  
creating  
life to begin and all you know has vanished again  
transcending  
virtue and sin  
feast my eyes on lower things  
while beauty is a symptom of life  
gotta decide if i'm gonna see it  
why  
feast our eyes on lower things  
when suffering is craving the light  
gotta decide how we're gonna heal it  
why  
feast my eyes on lower things  
while beauty is a symptom of life  
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why  
feast our eyes on lower things  
when suffering is craving the light  
gotta decide how we're gonna heal it  
why  
yeah  
gotta decide how we're gonna feel it  
i am trying to find out  
gotta know  
that life is fragile  
gotta know  
but  
gotta go  
i stood in awe  
inside a temple  
of a god i didn't know  
wanna go  
find the one  
who understands  
why we wait for pain to change us  
to let me know  
that life is fragile  
it's like a turtle in sand  
making  
way to the ocean  
almost  
meeting the end  
because the  
birds are in motion  
feast my eyes on lower things  
while beauty is a symptom of life

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i am trying to find out