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Finale

Dying soldier

Why did you come and hold my hand?

Why did you come and hold my hand?

And make me feel that I would live

though my blood flows in the sand

Why did you come and hold my hand?

To offer me a peaceful land

where I may stay in divine belief?

Why did you come and hold my hand

and make me feel that I would live?

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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