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Malmö

The Shadow

A lonely shadow on the wall
with brick on brick, and stone on stone
a lost friend\'s name it calls and calls
a lost friend never returning home

Stone feet kicking a shadow rock
waiting in eternal patience
smelling a lost friend\'s shadow frock
longing for the beautifully

Circling around in unity
deep space of shadow fear
embracing in eternity
now, then, is no longer here

Sunlight breaking the horizon
terror screaming with delight
a shadow grasping a stone
and day finally conquers night

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