Two Faulty People

We are two faulty people We break and we bend If we haven't shattered We might make amends For our sharp edges And rough ends And we'll find our home

We are not like the people That you'd like to meet We've been re-conditioned With no guarantee Now we're second-hand But we wear it proudly On these old bones

When we were brand new We planned our adventures To whatever we wanted to be Then I will swept up And left us in trenches Still we have each other For company

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