Resolution Wednesday

You come in hailstones in summer Sliding ice along the sunburn, I can see the moon and it's midday, midday, The little hand on the big clock, Is moving forwards then backwards, This is my resolution Wednesday, Wednesday,

And I'll set my alarm to three thousand and two, Cause I've been waiting years for this, And I'll be waiting here for you, And I will freeze my body until they find a cure, Cause I've been waiting years for this, And I'll be waiting here for you,

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