

# Silver Lining

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Remember when I met you on a park bench  
And you smiled at me and said that we should be friends  
Cause I was drowning bad up on the dry land  
And then sat beside and put your hand in my hand  
And then you picked me up and you put me in a straight line  
You looked at me and said that it would be fine  
We take our time to find the silver lining  
We can make these crying waters into wine  
We