

Sewerperson - Ghost Of huron

**The trees around me spring to life like i never could
Could u put me in the timeline where i am understood
I had walked 7 miles on these broken wood planks
Just to meet the ghost of huron and give my livelihood to him
When we die i pray to god we meet again
Since ur the only to guide me thru my pain on earth
I could reassure u but what is my word worth
If im constantly in bottles when i claim im sober**

**But if i take one i need another
I really hold it well is it a gift or a curse
I pray i drop a platinum beforÐµ im dropped in a hearse
But i swÐµar i need my juices before i can get to work
This dependency is this only thing that depend on me
U my angel but i can't help but entertain the devil
On my shoulder on my mind and in my alcohol
I may move i may breath but im dead overall
Its too real for me i need to get a grip
She been worried for me but baby ive come to accept this n u should too
Toxins
In my stomach
Make me vomit
But i love it
This is horrible
The trees around me spring to life like i never could
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