

Wax Museum

by

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But you don't want to tie the knot
And raise the children in your eyes
'Cause you can see their solemn faces
Their deep wax eyes of indigo-white
But what can you do, but lie still
In the dusty wax museum
You see them in your eyes
And in the mirror shed a tear
But your purple heart shadows you
From that wax museum
From that dusty wax museum

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