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I am

I am credulous and worthless
I wonder how many more years I will live
I hear a voice inside of me calling on me
I see an angel
I want to find a way true life
I am credulous and worthless

I pretend to smile every day
I feel that I soon will be with angels
I touch beautiful white clouds in my minds
I worry how people will take it
I cry when i realise that people don't want me
I am credulous and worthless

I understand why
I say that it will be better without me
I dream about the other angels
I try to find a way in life
I hope i will
I am credulous and worthless

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