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**She**

with the looks of an angel  
the brains of a genius  
the personality that makes you weak

she walks to window  
takes a look at the world outside  
and thinks to herself

that i can do it if i want to  
if i want to  
cause i know that i am strong

and i dont want to loose you, no  
all i ever want to do is to hold you  
and kiss you on your neck

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