

....getting lost in you again is better than feeling numb...

never-never

there seem to be pieces that'll never fit. the edges are too sharp, too dull, too hard, too soft. there're words that'll never be true. they cut too deep, won't scratch the surface, can't be pronounced, are said too lightly. there'll be hands that'll never touch. no cheeks to caress, no shoulders to press, no back to stroke, no body to explore. there's a heart that'll never love. it's too afraid, too hot, too cold, all alone.

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