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24 Flashes

24 flashes of my life.

Meaningless ones,
ones I'll forget,
but ones that made me stop,
look,
breathe.

I wasn't home,
no, that was in your eyes,
pardon the cliché.

But I only stopped briefly there,
then passed on.
And I admit I look back,
despite my principles.

But on this day,
this day of 24 flashes,
all behind me was shadow.
so, blindly, I went forward...

...and I walked into the light.

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