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en dikt min pojkvän gav mig.

the lights of stars

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Is so damn stark

When I look upp

I fill with fear

If all we have

Is what lies here

This lonely world

This troubled place

Then cold dead stars

And empty space

Well I see no reason

To persevere

No reason to laugh

Or shed a tear

No reason to sleep

Or ever to wake

No promises to keep

And none to make

And so at night

I still raise my eyes

To study the clew

But mysterious skies

That arch about us

As cold as stone

Are you there My?

Or am I alone?

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