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Rolling with a fantasy!

Chasing down like a mad man

Blocking all the feelings out

Where is life strongest in the flesh?

Torn up bloody love busted hearts

I am fine with these crushing thoughts

Rolling with a fantasy

Cannot explain it but is hurting down to my bones

But yet I am standing tall and firm

I will be there

I will be here

I will just be....

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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