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How You affected me.

When darkness falls,
everyone has gone to bed.
I find myself
Alone
With my nothingness.

I want to hide inside
But my me wants to keep me
Open. Exposed. Empty.

So that nothing will hurt that bad again.
So that nothing can stick that deep again.
Ever again.

I pour myself out on papper.
Becouse when it's out
It wont grind. it cant digg.

And eventually
i will forget
That it even
was there.
Until it reminds me.

That it did hurt that bad.
That it did stick that deep.
For ever. And ever.

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