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My darkness isn't bound by night

I think you love me with all you got,
there just isn't enough room for more.
You want to share all my sides,
but I know we don't share the darkness.
For you, its dreams under the skyline.
A safe haven of purity and rest.
My darkness isn't bound to the night,
it nourishes itself on my weaknesses.
I tumble amongst sharp edges of the
world, drowning in despair.

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