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Vintage

Your skin my skin

Hey Joan Handloff
Who's leading cheers
For you now
How did this
Come to be?

It feels like you are
Living in my skin
I don't know how this
Began

One day you were you
And I was me
Then I heard that
By your own hand
You just stopped being

And further down Life's
Road
I discovered
That inside me
Your spark
Your soul
Your sweet face
Your body

Was alive
In my skin
Where you
Will always
Be twenty one

the apache kid

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