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Från arkivet

The afternoon

The afternoon has the answers

the afternoon knows the lies

the afternoon remembers merit

and the evening responds with despise

the afternoon feels the pain

the afternoon muffles the cries

the afternoon heals the wounds with a gentle rain

and the evening responds with a sigh

the afternoon laughs with abandon

the afternoon sings replies

the afternoon feels the ending

and the evening responds in disguise

the apache kid

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