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## **Streets of Night**

An empty street in the winter nigth Snowflakes kissing my cheek Not a single being in sight Feeling lonely, and weak

Longing for nothing but your touch
A coress by your hand on my face
I know I'm asking for way too much
Although a wish is not a disgrace

Ashamed for not standing strong
I leave the Streets of NIGHT
I know the day will come along
When I&#39:ll dare to face fear, and FIGHT

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