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**I would drink from any smile**

I treated her badly  
now I catch a scent of  
us a long ago more  
than a far beyond

a memory branching  
out hunting a sun\'s  
warmth – breaks  
before a shadow hand  
catches hold

she treated me badly  
banqueting for days  
an image getting drunk  
with love before  
wet mirror lips

today I am so thirsty

I would drink from any smile

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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