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Questions in the night

I'm falling

At the speed of light

His smile is in my soul

Tattooed in my memory

I'm laughing again

Seeing, watching him

Listening to him

Searching for answers in his eyes

I ask again and again

"Do you feel it too?"

A silent question that still is unanswerd

I watch him a bit longer

Wondering what's the scariest alternative

If he says no, and it's all me

Or if he says "Yes, I feel it too"

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