It's my neart::
What\'s going on?!
Was it supposed to go down like this?
Life\'s playing football with my heart
yanking and pulling it \'til it almost breaks
then grabbing it and running like hell
from all defense
50 yards to the final - touchdown!
And I\'m supposed to keep up,
not to mention smile,
because it scored!?

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Scilla Nutrix med Poeter.se id #11940 innehar upphovsrätten

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