

Publicerad 2007-04-03 16:57 av amli

1 april

like the jackdaws

When I woke up this morning

I turned page in the calender

realizing my name is in this month

and your\'s in the next one

Then I just laid there,

thinking about the rest

Trying to recall it all

though the pain it gives

Like the jackdaws in the trees

I\'m just waiting through it all

Awaiting, for something

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