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*I'm troubled by how fast my time passes..*

### **Time flowing**

Faster and faster, there's no stopping it

No way of slowing it down

It penetrates my four walls,

and the room itself

It passes through the walls I tried to barricade myself with.

Stop! STOP!, I scream.

it didn't. and it doesn't

It's not a constant anymore,

like I thought when I was young

Innocent and unknowing

I played through my days

and thought it'd never end.

I'd better start living it out.

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