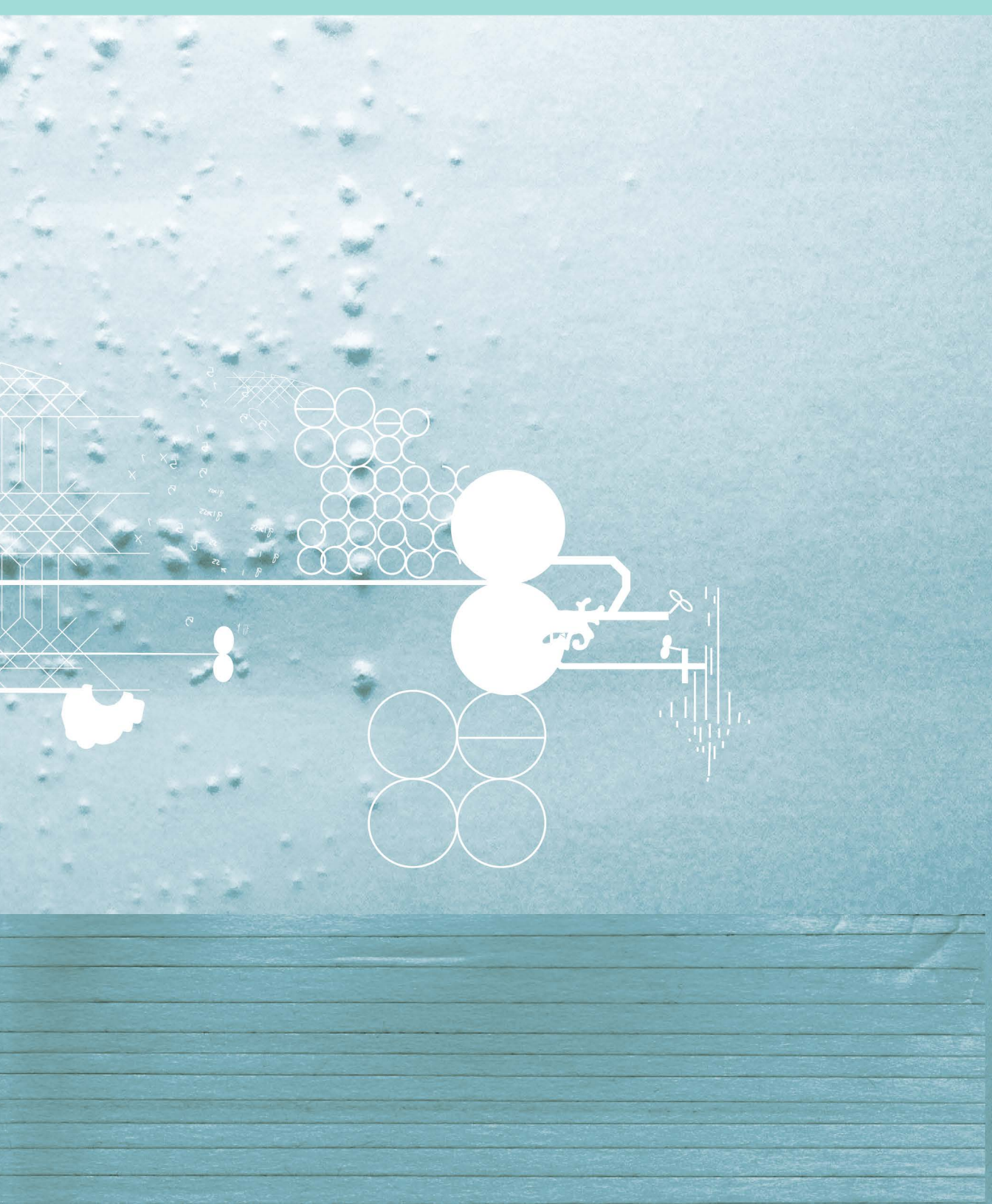






the ink were bleeding,
I couldn't sleep, breath,
She was leaving at mid,
her eyes like glass cutting through my flesh.



a

a

areas in
the sky



are







it was. you were

take

it's not

it's not

it's not

it's not

it's not

it's not

it's not

it's not





