

In my youth
Had someone told me
What would come
And how things would be
Then those days would've been a much brighter place
But the doubt of not knowing
Leaves a stigma that is hard to shake

To celebrate our bond
I'll cut the stone today
Where all my doubts once lay
One thing I can guarantee
Is what you've done means everything to me

Waking Monday
Reading Saturday's news
In a town
I've not seen before
Curious
Small and ugly room
I can't find the door and everywhere
There's faces smiling at me

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Everything to me
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