

Share

Ruth B.

Sapphire and red
Cursive but true
Chaos is lonely
Secrets by day
Are memories that hide
At the sound of an honest lie

You know I'll love you through the thunder
And we'll make music in the morning
And when this life feels like it's too much to bear
I hope you share

Bullets and doubt
They're both the same
If they come to close
I miss the days when I didn't know my left from my right

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