

Waffles

WHATEVER, DAD

Waffles is my rock
I take him for a walk
He shines in the light
He's nice; he doesn't bite

Found him sitting by a morning fire
Hiding in the leaves
Took him home and I made him mine
I love waffles
Does he love me?

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I cradle him in my arms
He looks just like a baby
I feel kind of selfish
Hope that the woods don't hate me

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