

G+ 86

X 9/30#

9/20

~~She waited alone for this~~

For this love who could never be known

She is one of the only who's grown
In ~~her heart~~ to me

She searched for the worst
Of the lady who'll never be ~~known~~

For pressure ~~still~~ that ~~was~~ ~~miss~~
Will want to be free

Sigh what a hollow
Would slide up by her face

Moan - cannot take her home
To ~~flames~~

I'll see not a sleen
Of the lover in whom I believe

For she's pleased to stay elusive
And I'll leave her apart

Oh love - when she throbs of these thoughts
Merely echo the ~~beat~~ of the boy
Then she bites ~~her~~ heart
with all joy his