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Reflections

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Laying on the ground,
I wondered how long it had been since I'd seen his heart.
And then I wondered if I gave a shit.

I wondered if I cared about the times when
I shared too much of my soul
or the days when I didn't share anything at all.

When I shoved crude chips of my skull down his throat
or when I tried to overcompensate with lying lips.
I wondered if he ever changed his mind
because I changed my tone and then
I wondered who was to blame.
I wondered about shame and whether I had felt it rationally
or if I'd been caring about the wrong people my entire life.



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