

every draw i open leaves me feeling
broken

no im not joking
she's every where i look
in a empty box or a pair of socks
that she forgot
she pops out of everywhere

she comes as she pleases
even though she does'nt have an
invitation
any time any place she comes
unannounced
she comes unannounced

and when i hear a scratch
i think about her back
and how bunda's a cat
and when my friends ask it feels like a
slap
i cant pretend to wear a mask
my skin is a empty glass

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