

The Lost Soul

That raining day, I paid
Hope run away and I was afraid,
Entrusted with all that pain,

Looked for a solution in vain,
Obscured, I embraced the lies,
Sorrow filed my sad eyes,
Tired of that illusion,

Seeing everywhere disillusion,
Opened my sealed fate and I start crying,
Under and deeper I was smiling,
Love, at least, you did not see me dying.

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