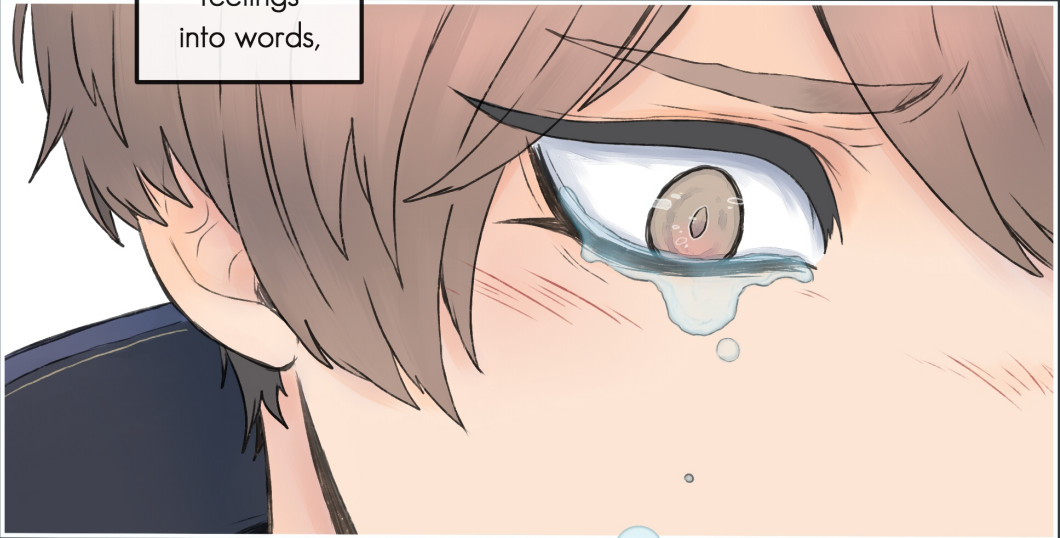


Back then
I couldn't
put my
feelings
into words,



drip

but
my tears
wouldn't stop
for the rest
of the day,

and
at night
I felt sick.

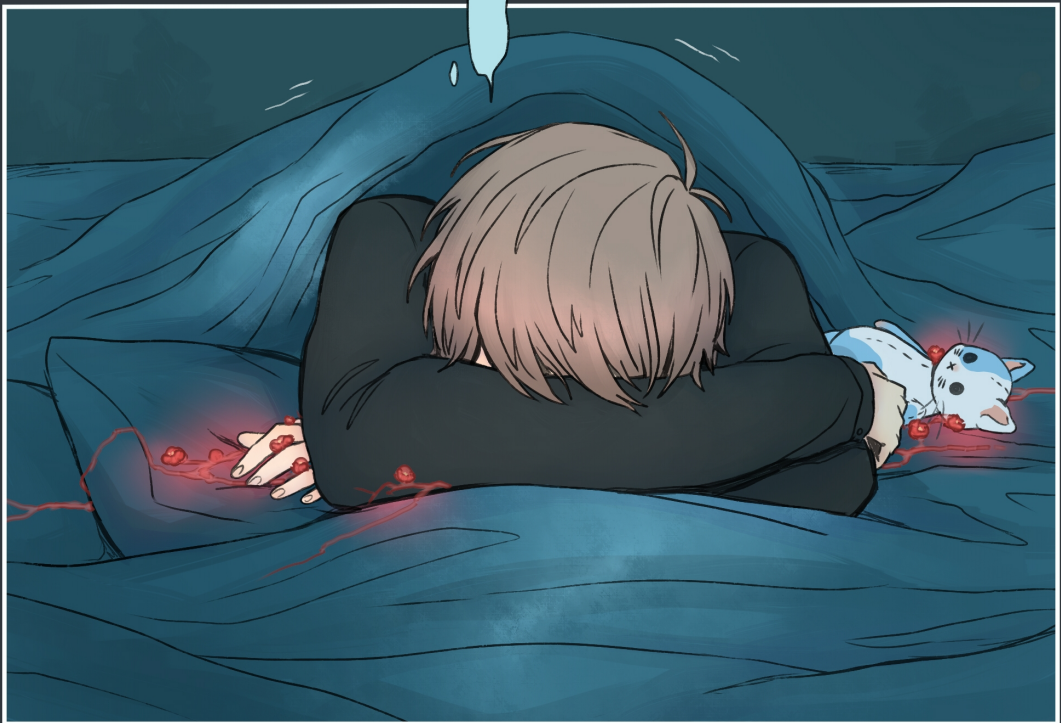


It was the
first time
I dreamt of

water
and
flowers

filling up
my lungs.





Please...

don't
forget
about
me.



melt