

People

Kye Kye

I still yearn to be love without a need to please, help me, help me
Silent crave to have childish peace while weary things haunt me, haunt me
Like falling in my sleep
People, it's taking forever
I've tried to connect with her, but now she's gone
Priceless is what draws attention
What kind of affection is making a mark with us?
Strained love, lost fire, missed mark
A hurried pace won't frame
Anything to last
They see my heart
They keep away.

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