

# Osker, 13

heartbroken,  
i watched the rain beat on the sidewalk.  
complete with grey skies and headlights  
and puddles on the sidewalk,  
everybody's ruined like me...

it's weird now, when i look back.  
each day spent careful is still consumed over time.  
i think it's worse to be aware  
and know this change than to go on every day unknowing...

i'm having trouble with realizations.  
why does it have to be a regretful mess.  
if i could have one day back now,  
i swear i'd use it well...  
oh 13, where did you go?  
you're gone when i needed you the most.  
i know that from here it's downhill.  
make the best of a slow death.  
people change, yeah.  
and that can never be good.  
i liked it that way, why did you stray?  
maybe i'm unhealthy.  
oh won't you stop and stay frozen in time with me...  
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