

Flaws

Vancouver Sleep Clinic

The weight, I'm gone
In my skin, I'm lost
Tangled in the bones of this love
Melding to the flow of your blood
Grace bestowed
But I was shaped with snow
Seasons don't change
Ignorance remains
I need this alone
The burdens on this chest
The vessel of these words
Sinking under tension
Drew afterthoughts and hurt

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