Parentheses

Antlers

One broken wing,
Soaring and suffering,
Arm in a sling,
I don't owe you anything.I'm a bad absentee,
You know when I want to leave.
So close up your knees,
And I'll close your parentheses.I'm a bad amputee,
With no phantom memory.
So close up your knees,
And I'll close your parentheses.

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