Capricorn

Braid

be little
for now
your time will come before
the earth rotates winter
capricornhe said
i feel like this licorice
and she sticks so well
oh welli'm not in your stars
but it's still earlyyou lie because you're in the bedbe little
for now
your time will come before
the flat earth december
remembershe said
he's so hard to hear
so will i outgrow
well if he says soyou can't look at the sky
without looking right through iti'm not in your stars

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