Disappearing Ink

Emeralds

I got a message
Pretend you'll guess what it said
Drive alone
Drive straight homeI did as instructed
Closed my door and locked it
Disappearing ink
but the words still stingI sat and wrote a letter
I described the weather
and the scene
Remembering...I forget tomorrow
For all the sickness and sorrow
Disappearing ink
but the words still stingWhat was I thinking?
What was I thinking?

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