

Have a Nice Life

Murs

Phone calls , excitement in the air.
Fluency has grown,
all we have shared is in a stream heading somewhere,
taking turns, back to nowhere.
Although there are a thousand more,
you are the one I have been looking for.
I have no clue if this is your game if so count me out and leave me in pain.
Already prepared for a final thought.
After only a few hours I got caught in your net,
why did you let me fall?
It left me in a crumbling room staring at the walls.

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