Waltz for a Lonely Girl

Zach Payne



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I saw you dancing, lonely under stars, a metronome counted pointless moments. And though I swore I wouldn't, I fell hard.

I could have sent the sun and moon away but you were a work of art, I couldn't -your pain was so mesmerizing, my dear.

Sometimes it is better to die alone than watch the inevitable hours. We died alone but somewhat together.

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