

## **End**

It's funny how you smile  
When you see the end  
You know it's coming near  
Even if it's not yet  
A broken smile,  
Tears running down your face  
An ending love  
I knew it from the first time we met  
I was a dreamer I know  
To think this could work  
But dreaming is good  
Or baby, is it not?  
I dreamed of a relationship  
With a girl like you  
That would last forever  
But now.. Oh fuck it I hate my life!!

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