

High enough

Just like a bird in the sky.

Fly high.

Like a windboe in the air.

Higher.

Just like swimming clouds in the sky.

Higher.

Higher.

Higher.

But...

When i touch the exosphere...

I am falling.

Deep.

Like a stone in the water.

Deeper.

Just like...

Like...

A corpse in the coffin.

The I burst into a million stars.

And the fragments will fly high enough.

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