

# December

...and so here I stand

so alone is disdain;

repressed and obscure

I shall always remain.

my thoughts are of sorrow,

my thoughts are of pain;

my heart cries for you

again and again.

You are the one

that I will always remember

shunned, so alone

in my coldest December.

pastel grays

in a sky weeping snow,

I carry you with me

wherever I go.

You were the one

who would light up my day.

You are the one

who took it away...

End.

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<http://mysite.verizon.net/ultravortek>