

Deleted Title

Y it was her nose I think you can see it.
And a lack of naivety how sad it is for a.
Did she and that was all there was to it it.
As I walked how could I not when will my own.
Her true name I'll call her YW I find it hard.
I don't know her name and I doubt I ever will.
I had seen her but I must not have been paying.
Use Y how far can these women be pushed I doubt.
Little else for the girl it was her hair but for.
That I saw on the street or perhaps the girl was.
And I'm fine with that about a week after I didn't.
Is contained in the eyes Y was older than the girl.
Wonder if it's possible to see both sad eyes and a.
And she seemed to do nothing to change this Y's nose.
In the whole head the hair included I walked past as.
Old woman's trait I haven't seen her since but it is.
She had a favourite colour her lack of smile made my.
Would fade away just as the girl on the street would.
As I walked past it was actually the second time that.
In a smile she was older than myself as well although.
Not to think selfishly when I see these types of women.
She was different the first time but I doubt that even.
But wonder what had happened in her life to summon that.
Heart soar that's certainly how it was with her I stared.
She was no exception they liked it this way she suffered.
I walked I passed her by her nihilism was truly admirable.
It now that I think about it people usually see happiness.

Though Y was older she still seemed young to possess this.
Was the undeniable focal point of the round face that her.
Hair refused to properly frame when I closed the picture Y.
I'm unsure by how much due to the immorality of disclosing.
The striking hand of a father of course it's possible that.
She looked like she'd never seen joy her whole head showed.
Was an attribute that I've found so attractive in the past.
She only existed as a photograph actually I think I'll just.
Likely that I'll experience déjà vu soon enough I can't help.
Meet a woman who shared a similar disposition she was skinny.
Despondent she wasn't as attractive as the girl on the street.
Attention the first time it's very easy to tell the difference.
Girl so young to have already reached that level of despondent.
Mundanity envelope me my guess would be a rushed childhood and.
Smile of joy forced melancholy is the type that's brought from.
The latter she was dressed decently it cried for disattention as.
Although they both shared a similarly persistent lack of smile it.
With long straight uncared-for hair attractive cold young this makes me.
Was different aspects that first pulled me into their ingrained depression.
Between someone who's suffering what I'll call forced and implied melancholy.
Pessimistic spite there's a cliché that says that emotion predominantly sorrow.
Just younger implied melancholy is the type that's brought from self-realization.