Lone Piss reeds relief

your love for me had nothing wanted you said chay to cry a could not process in my brain a held my breath without a sigh

My sister understood much more a roustant in our humble homes they figure I would bottle/store and not know how to moun

could this had been since kelle chased me to the edge of freplace? a verlentine: my heart to face a touch of vapied is my taste how some you had to sause my split in polypolar-into care for thee my pendulum above a pit created mental rarity. I am equipped to handle this and hopefully ell free some pix

once a day on Mission Beach we sat beside the sand my father bossesson took the time to teach of how to be a man marine layer still stuck around a looked out to the board not many filts, not much a sound a faire residued by the my beat chord the gradient of gray to gray from the concrete to the cloudy a feeling word my flesh did say: "morose" it is you wear this shrowd As of the greatest feels to lane
as other is what you've often not
embrace shoulon was stilling that were
you stoic! your shall never not! this day, in heart, I savor it This il can call my favorite

> Savor it famorite

why must we deal with sky above upeally when she needs to cry MMA celestal drama, for the love sky pressure cast onto this gruy que me a break! let go you tear and let me cry those of mine own for feeling her rejection feary last night, our hearts were lest on boan as though are maria" heard from skyx above, and now they bream to edge of navifeld - our word from heart to displayer to team at mention's last my mother cried when sung I are .. "to the dead and now remembrance makes her sight these heavy sky's on I like lead so, ship above, it is your time! to hold tears back is now a crime!

my rewest friend of brawn and heart you made impression from the start we syncopate like rhyme you claimed you need a trube anew I offered one of mine prequented places, not a few sonic bond began to bind let it be writ and so although you are a brand new bro

you teach moe: value every hour as though it is formality formality remembrance it should value me the storic soap so that your worths within our scope

you do not toust me, in your eyes as seeds of yours will not bear the root conditions of my soils and fruit and this is proof we need the dollar for if the value rote, you boller covoding is own will pobue, probably again within your lyes al see distant and this is wrapped in rarrative miles that evil's manifest in books disquist when really it can only see myself in you for if al pay for starbucks rup with seeds your needs I have ignored, indeed within our spoiled, stable currency for narratives say symmetry in face is best for narratives say symmetry in face is best manifest? the work due on your soul: iniquity is manifest?

Until thy book, I in labor lie

I scrub my sold with stoic soap so that you worth within our scope monastic lineauorldiness will value labor all the less as Weber proves this mental stance Was wose walk america the chance to Joses on our callings known tender despite He's weekend's falling bender screnty the accepts what can't and courage change withins extant elm off the alleve of robe lie as Protestant's would surely sigh and this within my half of heart is as the wentricles depart this sudaemonia well lit anticapating benefit despite their markets saturateon this breakthrough bends His light's election

204-07-03

Monastición - Innerwordly pleasing of the 
=> all occupations equal
=> Noble lee is necessary

Outerworldines
-> Some occupations help the most

value our time
> idye not

Until thy labor, I in labor lie