

Ask Me

To Sandy

The wind blows howling to me
As I run wildly through the woods
To be engulfed in darkness
Never was I so alone
To face this tranquil madness
We search for peace
But when it's there
We run from it
I speed through the woods
Like a streak of lightning
To my noisy household
There to enjoy the warmth of the fire
And a cup of fresh brewed tea
And the chatting of my family
I will never complain to be alone
As I sit merrily with this company

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