

## In Search Of My Rose

### The Tear Garden

I found you crying outside on the wall of Devil's Well...  
A hangman's knot around your foot and praying for the spell  
to be shattered. May I be the one to rip those shackles clean a  
way  
and lead you to a place where loneliness is tackled with a kiss  
?  
A kiss that has no ropes, no strings, and no obligations.  
I don't owe you; be quite sure that you don't owe me.