

I do remember one thing.
It took hours and hours but..
By the time I was done with it

I was so involved
I didn't know what to think.
I carried it around with me for days and days..
Playing little games
Like not looking at it for a whole day
And then.. looking at it.
To see if I still liked it.
I did.

I repeat myself when under stress.
I repeat myself when under stress.
I repeat myself when under stress.
I repeat myself when under stress.
I repeat..
The more I look at it

The more I like it.
I do think it's good.
The fact is..
No matter how closely I study it

No matter how I take it apart

No matter how I break it down

It remains consistant.
I wish you were here to see it.

I like it.