

5 Year Winter

Zao

Dear Tiffany,
You've mad me nauseous for the last time
Everything I've said to you....I will form a spike (to drive th
rough my
throat) In order to stop my words
This time I'll put them in the ground along with my memories an
d my feelings
I'll burn it down and walk away
Let the fire warm my back
I wish you would say you hate me
It would make it so much easier
Burn it down and walk away.....Love Daniel