Publicerad 2010-01-31 22:10 av Nikolai Jungsin In the rain of your tears In your rain of salty tears I stand naked washed clean from the longing I dry myself with your hair Keep your scent with me the short time it lasts as the only thing of you I really have all that remains is the trace of a scent of something that could have been before it is washed away in the rain of your tears

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