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*Spare me a seat in the coach will you, death?*

**Who am I?**

I am a man of constant sorrow, and of eternal joy

Somewhere they both meet

Clashing together

Eliminating want and dismay

I do not know what my life will give

I know what I want

But I do not want it

It seems to me that life offers nothing but misery and failure

Oh world, leave me not at the water's edge, alone and forsaken.

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