

# The Truth of My Perception

As I Lay Dying

White shutters enclose  
The boundaries of my heart  
I hold my breath  
Till the steady beating is shut out  
In silence I wait for what is real

For I know the truth of my perceptions  
Nothing in life matters more  
More than You  
Matters more  
More than You

When first feelings fade  
I will still be here

I hold my breath  
Till the steady beating is shut out  
Beating is

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