

Here at last I finally begin
Not without excitement
I feel this won't be easy
But I like the twilight world

The traveller is vulnerable and charmed
A distinct aloneness
A sense of doom visits me
But my heart is good

I am innocent as I press
Further into darkness
At the edge of the picnic
The crumb that got away

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Not without excitement
I feel this won't be easy
But I like the twilight world

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A distinct aloneness
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A sense of doom visits me