

## The Last Tear

Unsun

Something out of me flows...  
Love so unrestrained flees.  
Slowly becoming less  
My tears turn into seas...

I tore down the wall,  
Armed well my own heart  
Banished grief and pain  
And made tear depart...

I'm not scared of the places  
Where my heart hurts the most.  
I'm not scared of the moments  
My mind full of ghosts.  
I'm not scared of the words.  
That cut like a knife.  
I'm not scared of dreams,  
When it's hard to survive the night.

I hide from the world, my blurry eyes.  
I don't reach out for help, I never ask why.  
Kind God refuses to hear my requests.  
Uncertainty chills the heart in my chest.  
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