

The Unread Laughter

"One Way Feelings"

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She wrote, another note
Who can tell me the new quote.
It is the 24th
And I know never worth.
The note is locked,
Also I'm blocked.
Is it about MIT
Or remembering her home city?
Is it about math camp
Or a story of visiting any deadly swamp?
Am I blocked forever,
By the way she is really so clever.

No problem, I know one day she'll sent me a request.
So I am taking a big rest.
She was never wrong
Like a country song.
It was my fault
And it troubbled her a lot.
But I didn't find any chance to apolyze
I think she didn't realyze
Was it the 25 stuffs
Which made her rough? perhaps.
Or was it the video I tagged
So she took a little ragged.
It doesn't matter to her,
But, to mine, she is my only inspire.
Isn't is sounded like that I am faking now?
No, I dreamt about it, don't know how.
I never forget about the time I had passed
She will keep safe, I made my finger crossed

She is away so far
I need to call a war
To take her near
You can break down any things
But you can't explain my fellings.
Is the felling weired?
No, it never before heard.

