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Through driving
often you come along
where folks form focus and meet
when you blink and meet me

Don't stop coming
I'll never stop drumming
my thumbs on your dashboard

The medium sized world is making a comeback
the world at large is drowning

disappearing
crawling up and out forever

Is it your number?
or is it you don't belong
well, when black clouds hover so low
we will rise to kiss you

Don't stop blushing
gushing in buckets of color