Beat: Local

Leave my shoulders, she can no longer carry you

Mother's suffering

Iraq, 02.07.2022, 15:56 Time

USPA NEWS - You my souls wish that I loved and I have loved everything that in you and not in you and with you.. it is enough in the simplest ways it is enough you took from me every things so give me my little shoulder that carried you since we children , no longer as it was a young girl who endured the difficulties no longer the same as it was with all her veins filled with green blood that beats the soul is not those young shoulders who look up to the sky to breathing the sun and bloom I carried a lot and reached to a stage and away so no return after that , leave it and let me find my spare parts for it probably I will find my pieces from the beautiful time of generation time .

Maybe there are people who in same way with me but they could not do that and maybe there is who do more than me, but I will try believe me I will with all my hard and whoever loses from they trying I will never given up and who given up is just the miser and I never be like that my great little bigger we are no longer innocent and not guilty, So she is not with us any longer she left us the one who captivated us with her innocence and tenderness has left yes , she left not longer with us and she lefts with us the most beautiful things in here in us, wrote our roots in abbreviated letters as a sigh of her presence among us .

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We did not deliberately forget and we did not find away for it ,but it was the airspace that we penetrated our present dimensions without existence, and it like the three stones we put it to rest on them to not falling ,I did not ask you to leave me without holding the tip of my finger so in that way maybe I will remember the past in you which I am not remember it any more ,we could no longer stand to walk and ,and we stopped where there is no way to walk ,and we thirst near the sweetest rivers ,and quenched near the desert of maps ,we cried at the most beau

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