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EVERYTHING WE OWE  
ME & THE MONSTER

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Deep like the ocean, as high as an eagle can fly. Calm, quiet, serene like the wind when it passes your side. Strong like a storm, by surprise, on a late summer night. Constant like roots, absolute like a sky full of stars. Oh my poor human, your crown is only rumours, it's false. Castles of sand in your hands are just nothing at all. You are just waves on the sea, just a rock on the wall. Stop where you are.