

Age: 17, Grade: 12

School Name: Indi A i

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My words spill out because I should be the one forgetting you  
I should be the one climbing over the mountains  
So impossible to reach over  
They are your legacy  
You are blind and yet cannot hear us either  
Cannot feel or taste what exactly it is  
Why we regained our own time  
Ceasing the waste that it was on you