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The Last Love

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The Last Love

By Lauren Phillips

She brought me in. I tried getting out, Leaving this world. Crash! I fell on my face. Seeing her reflected who I am, Who I have become, That felt like the real crash. The final smash. Her eyes looked hopeful. She was the only one, The last one who still believed in me. As abruptly as I came, I wanted to leave. She graced me, Held me, Loved me.