

When It's Dark.

When It's dark
and I'm alone,
I need someone
to call my own,
to be with me
when I relax,
to tell me fantasy
and not the facts,
to escape from reality,
to get my mind off of things,
to take the phone off the hook
so it doesn't ring.
Just to be with me
and sing with me
when I don't want to see
Reality.

By

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